

Clifford T. Ward, Snakes And Ladders

Well I can tolerate most folk

And a few folk tolerate me

But I know a girl

A very special girl

Who thinks I'm twenty three

And when she grows up

She says she's gonna marry me.

We go up the ladders

And down the snakes Pol

That's four so you go up a ladder

And that's three so I go down a snake.

I saw Charlie Chaplin once, I mean for real

Waiting for an aeroplane

All wrapped up in a blanket with himself

Sat in a wheel-chair waiting to die.

We go up the ladders

And down the snakes Pol

That's six so you have another throw

And that's one so I go down a snake.

And I remember when as a kid

He had me in stitches

For threepence at the flix

And it didn't seem right.

We go up the ladders

And down the snakes Pol

That's two so you go up a ladder

Yikes, that's five so I go down a snake again.

Well I can tolerate most folk

And a few folk tolerate me.