

# The Idle Race, Hurry Up John

I'd love to carve my name of him she said  
And tie this rope around your head she said

Hurry up john (hurry up john)  
Hurry up john (hurry up john)

Then she rolled me up and said  
I look very strange without a head  
It was time I should be gone  
But I was waiting for john, to take me home

I've gone too near the edge, you'll fall she said

Hurry up john (hurry up john)  
Hurry along (hurry along)

Then she rolled me up and said  
I'd look very strange without a head  
It was time I should be gone  
But I was waiting for john to take me home