

# Fitzgerald Patrik, Tunisian Twist

Every evening at three minutes past five  
He visits the girl  
Who works behind the counter  
In the chip shop  
He buys some chips also  
She always gives him the smallest  
Greenest, most undercooked ones  
She could find  
He always complains....  
He always complains....  
He always complains....  
She gives him the bigger bag  
It always breaks her heart to do so  
Seeing him grow  
From Syd Little  
To Eddie Large  
To Demis Roussos  
She gives him...  
(ad infinitum)