

Manfred Mann, Frog

Once upon a time, on a quiet summer's evening an old man was rowing an old boat across an ancient lake.

A little frog jumped up onto the end of the boat, and the frog said to the old man, "Old man, if you kiss me I will turn into a beautiful young princess, and you will be my prince."

And the old man smiled at the frog and kept on rowing his old boat across the ancient lake.

And the frog said again, "Old man, if you kiss me I will turn into a beautiful young princess, and you will be my prince."

And the old man smiled and looked at the frog and carried on rowing his old boat across the ancient lake.

The frog said to the old man, "Old man, why won't you kiss me?"

The old man looked at the frog and stopped rowing his old boat across the ancient lake, put his hand to his forehead and said, "I am an old man and I am tired. I cannot kiss a frog."