

# White Kaps, Kids Song

tra la la boom d'e, went to pre-school today  
i could not help to find, my teachers always lie  
tra la la boom d'e, learned a new tune today  
i think its kinda gross, and this is how it goes

three blind mice, three blind mice  
see how they run, see how they run  
you better watch out for the farmers wife  
she'll cut off your tail with a butcher knife  
ever seen such sight in your life as  
three blind mice

tra la la boom d'e, went to high school today  
i could not help to find, my teachers always lie  
tra la la boom d'e, learned a new tune today  
it really does fit thee, my teachers all told me

i could while away the hours, conferring with the flowers  
consulting with the rain  
with the thoughts you where thinking  
you could be another lincoln,  
if you only had a brain  
i'd unravel every riddle, for any individdle  
in trouble or in pain  
i would dance and be merry  
life would be a ding-a-derry

if, boom d'e, kicked out of school today  
nobody liked me there, my teachers all were scared  
tra la la boom d'e, i lost my chick today  
she left me standing there, now it's my chance to say

on top of old smokey, all covered with snow  
i lost my true lover, for courtin' too slow  
for courtings a pleasure, and partings a grief  
but a false hearted lover, is worse than a thief  
for a thief will just rob you, and take what you have  
but a false hearted lover, will lead you to the grave  
the grave will decay, and turn you to dust  
not one boy in a thousand, a poor girl can trust  
he'll hug you and kiss you, and tell you more lies  
than cross ties on a railroad, or stars in the skies

que sera sera, whatever will be will be  
the future is ours to see, que sera sera