

Egg And Spoon

Verse 1 I'm waiting here on the starting line
For the 'On your marks...Get set...Go!'
Dad's up there with the camera primed
To capture it on video!
And the words of champions of old
Echo in my head –
'Grit your teeth and go for gold!
But whatever you do, don't drop that egg!'

Chorus *I'm poised on the brink of victory,
On a sunny summer's afternoon,
With the whole world gathered to witness me
Race to glory, carrying an egg and spoon!*

Verse 2 I came last in the beanbag race.
Well, everything was going fine,
'Til I tripped over an un-done lace
Metres from the finish line!
The sympathy and polite applause
I took them on the chin,
But in my bitter shame I swore
That the egg and spoon race was mine to win!

Chorus *I'm poised on the brink of victory.....*

Middle The sack race ended in disaster
With me face down upon the ground!
But I'll be back stronger and faster,
To lay claim to the egg and spoon crown!

Verse 3 It's my last chance for a shot at fame,
My reputation to cement
As a hero, a leading name
In this prestigious event!
To make quite sure that egg won't drop
And I receive the honours due,
I've been down to the hardware shop
And spent a big wad...on super-glue!
(turning the spoon over to show the egg is stuck to it!)

Chorus *I'm poised on the brink of victory.....*