

Ted End

John Entwistle

Someone called the other day
Said old Teddy Greenstreets passed away
They buried him on Saturday,
They said it was a lovely way to go
In his sleep, didn't know a thing

His wife couldn't go
Her second husband took her uptown to a show
His sons and daughters emigrated said,
It cost too much to travel home
Sent a wreath and a sheath.

Isn't it a shame that no one came
The funeral was quiet, but all the same
He's much better off where he is now
Rest in peace, Teddy.

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