Happy Lamb

Keep a hot thought in your head And when you're glowing red I'll know you need a kind word to be said

Keep a library of schaap A list of do-nots (you make a list) If you ever need to know The feelings you should show

You tweet the rhythm that send me You told me what I need And now no flight of stairs too steep

I write the best things on my hand And when we come to land There'll be a book for the dark

Never doubt me Never hurt me Never sell me (never sell me) to a stranger Never hit me Never kick me (kick kick) Never bet me on a wager

Tie a ribbon round my thumb Remind me not to jump All the joy that you can cram Into this happy lamb

You are a tough thing (tough thing) I know You leave the ground warm when you go (it's still warm) The conversation's warm enough We talked (talked) about our soft (soft) start

Never doubt me Never hurt me Never sell me (never sell me) to a stranger Never hit me Never kick me (kick kick) Never bet me on a wager

Never doubt me Never hurt me (never hurt me) Never sell me to a stranger (stranger) Never hit me (never hit) Never kick me (never kick) Never bet me on a wager