

Donkey Rides, A Penny, A Glass

Small Faces

I like wasting my days in a caravan
I liked my Uncle Joe, what a lovely man

Well, I love things
I do my best
I eat, sleep and laugh and cry
Just like the rest

What becomes of me, is meant to be
So I'll just groove along quite naturally
Yeah

Summers here and I'll be hiding my time away
Looking for someone to tell me the time of day
And he'll make your wish come true, come

Unexpected attacks on your nose
Can be treated by touching your toes
Donkey rides, a penny a glass

Snowflakes, falling like leaves in the summer time
Fishcakes, cabbage and mash, oh
The world is mine

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