

# (The Bad Donkey) Pum-Pa-Lum

Steve Lawrence

There was a day in September  
As clear as I can remember  
I was visiting Kingston town  
And taking a look around

I saw a cute little fellow  
Who was looking downhearted  
When I asked what the matter could be  
He stopped to tell the story

I had a little donkey  
And he done got locked up  
Pum pa lum (pum pa lum)  
They stick him in the jail  
And he ain't done nothing  
Pum pa lum (pum pa lum)

Got him peeping through the bars  
Like a little monkey  
Pum pa lum (pum pa lum)  
The folks all say  
He been a real bad donkey  
Pum pa lum (pum pa lum)

They say he's acting  
Like there's rum in his hay  
Pum pa lum (pum pa lum)  
He wasn't drunk  
He just wanna play  
Pum pa lum (pum pa lum)

I hear they're gonna  
Have a trial in the morning  
Pum pa lum (pum pa lum)  
I'm gonna tell the judge  
That he ain't done nothing  
Pum pa lum (pum pa lum)

La la la la la...

First he bumped Mrs. Mary  
And then he bite the policeman  
Turn and broke Mr. Webster's cart  
Which was almost fallen apart

He started a little riot  
But now there's peace and there's quiet  
See how he done empty the street  
Ain't no one to trip your feet

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