

Tony

Tom Rosenthal

Tony wore his pajamas to the beach
He said 'lifes a beach lifes a beach, lifes a bloody beach

He picked up some sand and he threw it in the sea
I've got a sandy hand, a sandy hand, a sandy hand

Tony found a boomerang and he threw it in the air,
Beware beware beware beware the boomerangs in the air

Tony, i made you dinner, why dont you care

They lived in a old house on a cliff
She rode to work on a bicycle and he had a pen to write with

Tony, i made you dinner, why dont you care