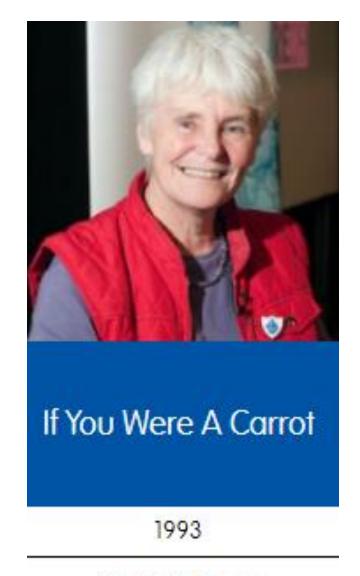
If You Were A Carrot (1993)

Berlie Doherty

If you were a carrot and I was a sprout I'd boil along with you I'd sit on your plate If you were a tadpole and I was a frog I'd wait till your legs grew I'd teach you to croak If you were a conker and I was a string we'd win every battle we'd beat everything If you were a jotter and I was a pen I'd write you a message again and again If you were a farmer I'd be in your herd if you were a popsong I'd sing every word I wish I could tell you that I like you a lot but you're like a secret and I'm like a knot.



Berlie Doherty 1943 -