Although they threaten to split open . . .

Or run or deal / or run or deal / or run or deal / run or deal or / run or deal or

When it's lunch, I train around the track or trade my pack, depends . . .

Ravi Ravi Ravi Ravi / Ravi Ravi Ravi Ravi / Ravi Ravi Ravi Ravi / Ravi Ravi Ravi Ravi

& Ravi walks with Betty these days – doesn't talk to me so much, which is (tbh) less awkward.

Esme & / Alice & Esme & / Alice & Esme & / & Esme & Alice / & Alice & Esme &

. . . but mostly it's a jog round the block until the twins drop off, then back to bed to catch more zzzzz

deal deal deal deal / deal deal deal deal / deal deal deal deal / deal deal deal deal

Sometimes I help out a cat or two: some hungry fella been up mewing all night through

Mum Mum Mum / Mum Mum Mum / Mum Mum Mum / Mum Mum Mum

On days Mum works I still get up early & make like I'm running with my mate.

or run

food food food
food food food
food food food

At home I hang
around just long
enough to eat my
tea, then back on
the street for me.

food food food food

food food food

. . . there's one lid I keep tightly shut:

Dad Dad Dad
Dad Dad Dad Dad Dad Dad **Dad Dad Dad**
Dad Dad Dad
Dad Dad Dad
Dad Dad Dad
Dad Dad Dad