

Counting on my embarrassing parents

Parents are needy things,
They love our attention and the tales we bring.

I love my mum and dad
But, when it comes to fashion they're really bad.
My dad cracks me up with the faces that he makes,
I roll on the floor in fits and shakes.
My dad just complains about my brother's songs,
He says they're bad and very wrong.
Well, my dad embarrassed me in a restaurant.
I'd tell you why, but I really can't.
My dad makes me dinner with gravy
Did you know he's in the Navy?
When I'm glum and in a mood,
my mum and dad feed me food.
Dad has a sports car and drives really fast,
My poor mum, well she drives slow and she's always
last.
My dad is bald with a shiny head
but I like it when mum tucks me in bed.
When mum's not in the mood to cook dinner
She orders Maccies, well that's a winner.
My mum goes crazy when she buys new clothes,
She does a dance here it goes.

I love my mum and the way she bakes,
she's especially good at mmm pancakes.
My mum hates driving her car,
that's because it's not a jaguar.
My dad drives very fast like a lad,
He thinks he Lewis Hamilton, it's really bad.
My dad is very silly, he makes me laugh a lot
He also makes us dinner in the giant cooking pot.
My mum likes to go on long walks,
She likes looking at flowers and giving talks.
My dad mumbles, he's hard to hear,
So, I just say, 'Dad have a beer'
And my dad's a baker he makes bread,
He's always moaning because he bangs his head.
After all the tales, that we have told
And we were feeling really bold,
Our parents have loved us since we were tots.
We love you parents' lots and lots.

