PE Nightmare

Verse 1

The weather's quite inclement,
It's cold and blustery.
A wet and windy day,
And there's torture on the way
'Cause we've got 'outdoor' PE.
It's like a time-bomb's ticking
As we wait to hear the call...
"Come on, Get changed! Quick march! Line up
Outside against the wall!"

Verse 2

We're waiting for the stragglers
Who say they've lost their kit.
We shiver and we shake,
And we quiver and we quake
'Cause the wind's picked up a bit.
As we turn blue, our teacher
Finds it so hard not to gloat,
While we're in flimsy vests and shorts
She wears her winter coat!

Verse 3

We jog twice round the field,
A 'warm-up' as it's known.
That's such a stupid phrase,
And it's really not the case
'Cause we're frozen to the bone!
We're jumping over puddles
And the spots where dogs have 'been',
While trying, without much success,
To keep our trainers clean.

Verse 4

The nightmare now is over,
At least until next week,
When I will bring a note,
Which I'll say the doctor wrote,
Diagnosing my flat feet!
But then a spanner's thrown
Into this cunning little scheme.....
The teacher's made me captain
Of the school cross-country team!



