

Singing BOOK 4 Sherlock



Word sheet

Motorway Cones

Verse 1

Working on the motorway,
You should hear what people say about me,
Me and my friends.
We're put out and so are you,
So you'll have to join the queue and wait.
You're gonna be late.

Chorus

Because we're motorway cones,
Ain't got no homes.
Livin' all our lives out on the street.
Motorway cones,
Call the hotline phones.
There's lots and lots of us for you to meet.

Verse 2

Just like soldiers on parade,
On reflection we won't fade,
We stand, all over the land.
When you think you've reached the end,
Millions more will drive you round the bend.
The roads on the mend.

Chorus

Verse 3

Nee-nar nee-nar nee-nar nee-nar
Nee-nar nee-nar nee-nar nee-nar

'Ello, 'ello, 'ello,
'Ow fast do you want to go?
So where's the blooming fire?
Did you know your drivin's dire?
I'm afraid you're in the mire,
Please come with me to the station.

Well, that's one less motorist on the road,
To bash my friends and squash my toes.

Verse 4

Waiting in a ten mile queue,
Bet you're dying for the loo.
Oh dear! You won't find one here.
That lane's open, this will close.
Why do drivers pick their nose?
That's not a sweet, he's started to eat.

Chorus

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