

## The Cucumber Song

A restless young lady from Ferland  
Developed a wonderful trend.  
To purchase cucumbers for pleasure  
'Cause she found they were better than men.

So line up for your cucumbers ladies.  
They're selling for two pounds a piece.  
Your frustrated days are all over,  
And cucumbers never get pissed.

Oh, they never leave stains on the mattress,  
They're happy to live in the fridge,  
The loo seat is never left standing,  
And I've never seen cucumber kids.

So line up for your cucumbers ladies.  
They're selling for two pounds a piece.  
Your frustrated days are all over,  
And cucumbers never get pissed.

In Asia they're eaten with chiles,  
In Britain they're put between bread,  
But in Ferland we use them as teddies,  
'Cause we've found that they never want head.

So line up for your cucumbers ladies.  
They're selling for two pounds a piece.  
Your frustrated days are all over,  
And cucumbers never get pissed.

So watch out you self-centered guys,  
You're not quite as great as you think.  
There's no guarantee it'll work again,  
And we can't trade you in when it shrinks.

So line up for your cucumbers ladies.  
They're selling for two pounds a piece.  
Your frustrated days are all over,  
And cucumbers never get pissed.