

MISSING SOCK DELIMIA.

Who knows where the missing sock goes,
is it hiding under the bed so low.
or has it been plucked from the line by a black crow?
Maybe the dog has buried it deep, who knows/

Who knows wher the missing sock goes,
did that tiny hole grow and grow?
Maybe it unravelled itself up to the big toe,
or did it melt in the dryer, who knows?

Who knows where the missing sock goes,
Iwonder does the washing machine eat it slow/
Or perhaps the rats have lined their nests below.
Maybe its done a dissapearing act who knows?
I know maybe it has partneæd! the unbroken thong.
Ho, ho, ho.