

A KIWI PEE WEE

*To Auckland we went for a night full of fun,
Dinner and beer in the late setting sun.*

*The chill of the night, the beer in the tum,
My stomach was tight as I sat on my bum.*

*I needed a loo but none to be found,
The tension got worse as we drove round and round.*

*We came to a street its name Waterloo,
There on the corner a portable Loo.*

*Out of the car I raced to the Loo,
If I found the door locked what the hell would I do.*

*I filled up the tin like a hose on a fire,
At last I achieved my greatest desire.*

*If ever you feel you tum getting tight,
Never go out on a cold Kiwi night.*