

# Cake Like, Bum Leg

There was a guy  
I used to know  
His name is Joe  
He used to live across the street  
And every day  
Joe would say  
Do you wanna come out and play?  
And I'd say  
I'd love to, Joe  
But I can't  
Wanna know why  
I've got a bum leg

Got a bum leg  
Got a bum leg  
Got a bum leg

I used to know  
Her name is Patina  
She used to live across the street  
And every day  
Patina would say  
Do you wanna come out and play?  
And I'd say  
I'd love to, Patina  
But I can't  
Wanna know why  
I've got a bum leg

Got a bum leg  
Got a bum leg  
Got a bum leg

I used to know  
Her name is Sheila  
We used to go to Sunday school  
And every day  
Sheila would say  
Do you wanna come out and play?  
And I'd say  
I'd love to, Sheila  
But I can't  
Because your dad works for my dad

Your dad works for my dad  
Your dad works for my dad  
Your dad works for my dad

My dad  
My dad  
My dad