

What a Lump

They said it's just a hernia
This bump at my side
A strange kind of disturbia
That seems therein to hide
The children have named it
Like some little friend
I have to admire their wit
though I'm at my wits end
It appeared one day
This strange unholy lump
So I'll exercise it away
And gone will be my bump
And if they should ask
Why its suddenly gone
I'll tell them it was a farce
A right old carry on
Oh what a lump
That's passed me by
A super speed hump
That simply had to die
So there's a fitting end
And I can breathe a sigh
I'm glad it found a new friend
With that great lump in the sky
My bodies back to normal
Or so the children say
But I'm left with a bump in the middle
That will never go away