

I fail to see how anyone can see the funny side when their dad,

After you have done a hell of a good job and you used you're head;

And money doesn't grow on trees which frustrating because sometimes it does,

When need it right now and there is a flood appeal and relief.

You see things in eternity are not exactly as they appear or seem,

Because you're wife could have been sleeping in school and I'm having a dream;

Like sex in the city should be banned as a show, with more love in church,

And Jesus should come back everyday so we all can stop the search.

Now I have been up since 10:30pm and it is 3:30 in the morning,

Perhaps there will be another way to stop napping and the mourning;

Well I have been happy and the thing is that this costs money,

So I hope you're happy with the prize and you all can think it's funny.

I know it's sunny on the other side of the earth and I am not asleep,

But yesterday I slept early a bit and went to bed early like sheep;

I'm black and blue in the face with this all hours of the night,

And the day is bright somewhere we have not got this grey light.

I'm not that lucky but it's the only honest way to win for yourself,

Because when you love money and not God you're only failing someone else,

And if you like me wanting a girl for a wife and you need psychiatry,

Then the women on the pension might stop napping and marry me.

While the ministry is promising everything not much chance of that,

Because management handle this and the plumber trying to change a tap;

So now all I really mean is I'm stopping napping because I can't sleep,

And afternoons and mornings for sleep aren't as good as a good night's sleep,

**Signed,**

**Expensive home**