

PINK LADY 1997

Pinkable
 Drinkable
 Likeable
 Lady.

Lovely
 Jubbly
 Bubbly.

Bottle
 Shapely
 Comely

Curvy.

Cork popping
 Heart stopping
 Dizzy Fizzy.

Two times, now a third
 The Pink Lady changes hands
 She's not travelled far
 She's not travelled wide
 In Essex' glorious lands

She can never be opened
 Or the spell will be broken.
 The Lady has a secret inside

Each new recipient
 Guards the bottle magnificent
 Pink fizz and carbon d'oxide

Whoever breaks or imbibes
 Frees the secret inside.
 Exposed to the light
 It brings plague and blight
 Like Pandora in ancient times

What fool would drink the Lady in Pink ?
 Why, there's many in the countryside
 So, you her new Guardian,
 Must dwell and reflect on
 The warning that comes with this rhyme:

Guard the Lady in Pink
 Never falter or bend
 Lest you bring down a curse,
 Or something much worse,
 On the people of Duddenhoe End