

Album: [Like A Rhinestone Ploughboy](#) - Artist: Sid Kipper

A young person was a-walking one morning in May  
Met a second young person a-walking that way  
Say the first of these people I have Spanish leather  
And oh, 'tis my wish we were bonded together  
Chorus

All things being equal our screws will be loose  
What's sauce for the gander is juice for the goose

Oh the way I respond to the charms that thou hast  
I just cannot tell you lest you feel harrassed  
But you are so comely and so fair of face  
How I long to enter your personal space  
Chorus

Said the other I'm willing if you would agree  
To place you above me and then underneath  
To a mossy green bank these two persons did haste  
And there in a meaningful way interfaced  
Chorus

Both parties were eager, both parties were brisk  
Both failed to insure 'gainst a third party risk  
And so nine months later as I understand  
A third person singular came all unplanned  
Chorus

Now the first person declared without guile  
For your sweet sake I would lay down my lifestyle  
So these two were married like sister and brother  
And over the threshold they carried each other  
Chorus