Album: The Ever Decreasing Circle – Artist: The Kipper Family

Wurzel said:

Creeping Ivy, she was a race horse
And I loved her very well, despite her faults
And when we put her in the Derby
She run off like a dose of Epsom salts, fol-de-ray,
She run off like a dose of Epsom salts

When she come to the second mile post
She was way ahead of any other horse
But then she come to the first mile post
For she was running backwards round the course, fol-de-ray,
She was running backwards round the course

So I went and had a word with the jockey
I said, The way you ride that really is a crime
He said, I'm sorry sir, the horse was knackered
I said, that will be if that doesn't win next time, fol-de-ray,
That will be if that doesn't win next time

-from memory, so there may be slight errors.
thanks Wurzel! – webmaster