



My head did spin, my! how it spun,
I had to grin, again I grun,
Somewhere I've been, I have a bun,
I've just begun.

I take a swim, and have then swum,
The milk I skim, but have not skum,
The grass I trim, but have not trum,
I wonder why.

To you I speak, I then have spoken;
Your nose I tweak; has it been
twoken?

My coat I seek; has it been soken?
Where is the ticket?

My book I sell; it has been sold,
All gloom dispel; it is dispelled,
Roast pig I smell; how good it smolled,
I am a Radic.

I must forget; I have forgotten,
That I'm in debt, and was indobten,
Since my first bet; since, I've not
botten,
I am besotten.