

Shut the Gate!

Nathan Cahill

Shut the gate,
For there's danger lurking inside.
Shut the gate,
Once you're in, there's nowhere to hide!

Don't stray from the pavers, for now you've been warned:
With prickles like razors all over the lawn!
The pool has piranhas, you better beware.
The trampoline's rusted beyond repair!

Shut the gate,
See the sign right there on the fence.
Shut the gate,
Some visitors lack common sense!

The sandpit will probably swallow you whole –
Just like the tonka truck and a dozen barbie dolls...
Don't stand over there, you'll be swallowed by vines –
We haven't seen our last guest since 1989...

You have been warned, my friend,
This plot could be your end!
There's consequences you can't comprehend...
Solo: Aargh!

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The pot plants are dying, and the gardens diseased.
The trees are all strangled with noxious weeds
The neighbours complain of a terrible smell
That comes from the bottom of the wishing well

Danger, peril, trouble,
Shut the gate!
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So thank you for coming, did you like what you see?
This house is the nicest around, you'll agree.
But why do you hurry – why run away...
See you next weekend – on Auction Day!