

A BABY NAMED THOMAS

by Robert Fitt

A baby name Thomas came to live at our house.
And ya know what?
For months he was hidden In Mom's bulky blouse.

I just can't decide How mom kept Thomas hidden.
'Cause you know what?
He's noisy...yeh! He is, I'm not kiddin'.

'Cause when Tommy's hungry he's a loud little fellow,
'Cause you know why?
When Tommy's unhappy he lets out a bellow
That rattles the windows and rattles the doors,
And jiggles the dishes and vibrates the floors
So loud you can't hide it inside of our house,
And you *sure* couldn't hide it inside of a blouse!

But we love little Thomas. we love him a lot.
But you know what?
We think little Tommy is part of a plot

To make us all helpers (like good little elves),
And you know why?
To make us all happy in spite of ourselves!