

*Peter*

Keep moving, don't pack it in.  
Me, I'll never be bored or lonely.  
Day off, happy just sat in a caff, watching, wondering,  
'What's he like at home? What's she eating?'  
Keep looking, keep thinking.

Every morning, fifty press ups. I'm still working.  
Bowl of cheerios, bus into town, works canteen.  
By eleven I've laid a hundred blocks. Hundred and forty!  
Don't let your body think 'Where's it gone?'  
Wednesday we're going on holiday. Where? She won't tell me!

Four old lads in the pub, sitting on their own.  
Have a game of doms. Get doing, do something.  
If I reach a hundred, I'll lay a block!  
Keep moving, keep looking.  
Keep thinking, keep living.