

I WAS WALKING

With affection for the tale of the Wonky Donkey, by Lorraine Wilson

I was walking down the street and saw a fellow Parkie
HEL...LO!
She was taking herself for a stroll
She was a larky Parkie

I was walking down the street and saw a fellow Parkie
HEL...LO!
She was taking herself for a stroll
And had a twinkle in her eye
She was a sparky, larky Parkie

I was walking down the street and saw a fellow Parkie
HEL...LO!
She was taking herself for a stroll
Had a twinkle in her eye
And she stepped left and shuffled right
She was a zig-zagging, sparky, larky Parkie

I was walking down the street and saw a fellow Parkie
HEL...LO!
She was taking herself for a stroll
Had a twinkle in her eye
She stepped left and shuffled right
And she was rather short and small
She was a fun-sized, zig-zagging, sparky, larky Parkie

I was walking down the street and saw a fellow Parkie
HEL...LO!
She was taking herself for a stroll
Had a twinkle in her eye
She stepped left and shuffled right
Was rather short and small
And she couldn't smell anything at all
She was a skunk-loving, fun-sized, zig-zagging, sparky, larky Parkie

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I was walking down the street and saw a fellow Parkie
HEL...LO!
She was taking herself for a stroll
Had a twinkle in her eye
She stepped left and shuffled right
Was rather short and small
She couldn't smell anything at all
And that morning she got up early to ride her Catrike
She was a three-wheeling, skunk-loving, fun-sized, zig-zagging, sparky, larky
Parkie

I was walking down the street and saw a fellow Parkie
HEL...LO!
She was taking herself for a stroll
Had a twinkle in her eye
She stepped left and shuffled right
Was rather short and small
She couldn't smell anything at all
That morning she got up early to ride her Catrike
And she loved Improv
She was a comic, three-wheeling, skunk-loving, fun-sized, zig-zagging, sparky,
larky Parkie

I was walking down the street and saw a fellow Parkie
HEL...LO!
She was taking herself for a stroll
Had a twinkle in her eye
She stepped left and shuffled right
Was rather short and small
She couldn't smell anything at all
That morning she got up early to ride her Catrike
She loved Improv
And Parkinson's or not, she was smiling at the world!
She was a joyful, comic, three-wheeling, skunk-loving, fun-sized, zig-zagging,
sparky, larky Parkie

I was walking down the street and saw a fellow Parkie
HEL...LO!