

Coolum Men's Shed.

SHED SONG

Song: All Coolum Boys need a Shed

Instrumental intro: Paul's Mouth Organ; Bridge X 2

INTRODUCTION (Spoken)

*Now if we wake up Monday mornin'
On the wrong side of the bed,
A bit confused and yawnin'
We go straight out to the Coolum Men's Shed!!*

CHORUS

Yeah all us Coolum men need a shed.
A place where we can go....
To remind us we're not dead.
To whinge about the things our woman said.
Yeah all us Coolum boys need a shed.

VERSE 1

A place to drive a nail,
Or turn a bit of wood
A place to go and chat
To talk about this and that.

A place to play with tools,
Or nuts and bolts and drills.
To weld up broken bits,
A place to crack the..... sh..sh..sh...Anzac bis—cuits.

Segway to Skit: Starring Peter, John and others. Then to

CHORUS

Verse 2

Now our little shed is a bit too small...
No room to swing a cat.
We tread on our toes,
Get up each other's nose,
Nowhere to hang your hat

We'd like to find a patch 'round town
A place where we can stay.
But it's getting crook
The more we look
The less spots there are to play

We've been around the pollies in town,
That's them that ought to know.
They talk real grand
Then wring their hands,
And tell us where to go.

CHORUS