

## Play It Again Ram

Ram Toby wasn't English but he liked it over here  
He liked the shops and football  
He even liked the beer.



He started off in Dover but he only stayed a week  
It was winter, it was snowing  
And the house he had was bleak.

They said, "Get on the bus Ram, and go up to the North  
Stay on the bus for three stops  
And get off at the fourth".

Ram took their good advice and after half a day  
He got to Westgate Road  
And decided he would stay.

The weather wasn't good but the people looked quite nice  
At least it wasn't snowing  
And there wasn't any ice.

Now, since the day before he hadn't any food at all  
So he got a local bus  
That was going to Dumpling Hall.

"That's just the place for me", he thought, "I'll get a nice hot meal".  
Dumplings were his favourite  
They really did appeal.

But when he left the 39 he couldn't find the hall.  
Just lots of fields and cows  
And bits of Roman Wall.



He went back to the city on another 39  
He looked out to the right  
And saw the silvery River Tyne.

He found a leaflet on the bus about the Millin Centre  
"Go down the hill, turn to the left  
Just ring the bell and enter".

He joined a group of four or five to learn more English words  
He found he had a talent too  
For playing guitar chords.

In Hampstead Road and Canning Street he soon became quite famous  
We all admired his guitar style  
And nobody should blame us.

He made a lot of money and put on a special tea.  
When all the guests arrived he said,  
"The dumplings are on me".

Colin Jenks