POOR, POOR PHARAOH

Meanwhile, in his bed,

Pharaoh had an uneasy night.

He had had a dream that pinned him

to his sheets with fright.

No-one knew the meaning of the dream.

What to do? Whatever could it mean?

Then some lively lad

said he knew of a bloke in jail

who was hot on dreams

and could explain old Pharaoh's tale.

Pharaoh said, "Fetch this Joseph man,

I need him to help me if he can."

Poor, poor Pharaoh, what'cha gonna do?

Dreams are haunting you hey,

what'cha gonna do?

Poor, Poor Pharaoh, what'cha gonna do?

Dreams are haunting you hey,

what'cha gonna do?