

Knock, Knock, Knock

Patrick Nicholls

Verse 1

Knock, knock, knock, it's the postman at the door,
Yes it's him for sure, with a parcel in his hand.
Knock, knock, knock, will it be for me?
Let's open the door so we can see.

"Sorry Sam, this one's not for you,
But later today I'll be this way too!"

Verse 2

Knock, knock, knock, there's a lady at the door,
Yes she's there for sure, there's a package in her hand.
Knock, knock, knock, will it be for me?
Let's open the door so we can see.

"Sorry Sam, this one's for your Mum,
But later today maybe yours will come!"

Bridge

Sam was sad, as sad as could be,
Not one thing, how could that be?

Verse 3

Knock, knock, knock, it's the postman at the door,
Yes it's him for sure, with a parcel in his hand.
Knock, knock, knock, now there's even more,
My name on them all.
"Happy birthday Sam, yes they're all for you!"

