Doughnut Shop

Oh-h-h, I walked around the corner and I walked around the block
And I walked right in to the doughnut shop.
I picked up a doughnut and I shook off the grease
And I handed the lady a five-cent piece.

We-e-e-II, she looked at the nickel
And she looked at me.
And she said, "Kind sir, would you pardon me.
There's a hole in the nickel
And it goes right through."
I said, "There's a hole in the doughnut too.

Thanks for the doughnut. So long!"

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