

I Did Not Eat the Goldfish

I did not eat the goldfish
It really was not me
At the time of the crime
I was sitting in a tree

I did not eat the goldfish
That's no word of a lie
I loved his silvery fins
And his glassy eye

I did not eat the goldfish
I did not touch one golden scale
And I've no idea why pondweed
Is hanging from my tail

By Roger Stevens