

Thomas Cook  
I am such a Schnook  
Please show me where I have to book  
Please make me look  
And take me off the hook  
And rip me off my travel book

You are a Preacher Man against the devil  
Like in an old fashioned science fiction  
novel  
Let's get to a higher level  
To the all inclusiv final travel  
Final final travel

----- refrain -----

Don't just book it, Thomas Cook it  
Go and rook it, Captain Hook it  
Don't just dream it  
Steam and gleam it  
And you lose it all when you cancel it  
000  
A-  
UUU  
O-  
AAA  
U-  
000 AAA UUU

At first a big flop  
But you were not to stop  
You reached the top in fast galopp  
And in the end (Yeah ...)  
You did expand (Yes ...)

The tourist left his tiny cell  
Your buisness ran extremely well  
The time passed by, it rang a bell  
Why not to build a five star hotel hell

----- refrain -----

Sitting under the cluster pine,  
Chatting with Miss Gertrude Stein  
Who says:  
When you get there there is no there there  
Sitting in her rocking chair

Singing loud with scrubby hair  
Drinking wine with Albert Einstein  
who says:  
I love to travel but I hate to arrive  
And then they went, Give me five!

----- refrain -----

Sitting under the cluster pine,  
chatting with Miss Gertrude Stein  
who says:  
When you get there there is no there there