

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