

I'm keeping my cool *By James & Co.*

I woke up this morning,-it rained cats and dogs,

Something for the dawning to write in the blogs.

I felt like getting hotcakes, - maybe two or three.

I wanted to get coffee or a cup of tea.

But there's nothing in the kitchen; nothing there to see:

There's no coffee, no flour and no tea for me.

But I'm not getting angry, angry to the core,

Not anymore, no more, no more.

Chorus: I'm bending my rule, I'm keeping my cool.

 I'm no silly fool, and no nasty hool,

 I'm just part of the pool and I'm keeping my cool.

So, I drive to the store to get flour and tea,

But there's no more flour and no tea for me.

But I'm not getting angry, angry to the core,

Not anymore, no more, no more.

Chorus: I'm bending my rule, I'm keeping my cool.

 I'm no silly fool, and no nasty hool,

 I'm just part of the pool and I'm keeping my cool.

And, if you're feeling sad, feeling angry and upset,-

You just keep your cool! Don't be sniveling drool.

Chorus: I'm bending my rule, I'm keeping my cool.

 I'm no silly fool, and no nasty hool,

 I'm just part of the pool and I'm keeping my cool.