

Inflation Blues

Of course it's only three percent,
It can't be more, or I might have spent
Twice as much on my food today,
Than when I did the previous May.

But wait, well goodness me, I did!
Forgot the beans for the kid,
The spaghetti and the onions too,
The bread, the marge, the tube of glue
The cat's dinner, the rent was due,
Petrol, shoes, and the TV view....

(Sigh)

This list goes on and on and on
And suddenly the moneys gone.

It must be me, that cannot cope,
Used my savings, now I'm broke
Of course I know there's no need to fret
All was resolved when the 'think tank' met
To discuss it at their banquet
Or 'was it their 'Bank *you* ate'?

(Sigh)

Be thankful that there's no more due
The newsreader said, so it must be true.
And all the papers that I trust
Assure me that for now, I just
Could manage, just as every good
Public spirited citizen should