

WALKTOBER

I went for a walk on Dé Luain
I thought that I saw a raccoon
But the bite gave me chills
So I fled up the hills
And now I howl at the moon

I went for a walk on Dé Máirt
With the witch that I knew well by heart
She gave me a potion
Said 'use it as lotion'
And now I turn green when I fart

I went for a walk on Céadaoin
Turning green all the way, what a scene
The vampire looked
And Said 'that ones not cooked'
Didn't think someone dead'd be so mean

I went for a walk on Dé Déardaoin
Saw my ex on the way and I scared him
Have a creature each verse
Scared that this ones the worst
I'm not sure that this is Quite fair-to Jim

Dé hAoine I gave up on the walk
Towards me all the creatures they flock
I ran fast away
Checked my watch on the way
Past the Highscore steps, wow I rock.

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