

**POPPY BROWN**

Grumpy, Frumpy Poppy Brown  
Had a face with a scary frown  
And every time she walked down town  
She looked like a blown-up doll in her outgrown gown  
And as she sang when she went up town  
The flying birds fell all the way down



Once she went to Sweeties town  
And knocked the coloured sweet's rack down  
To be lost forever like a silly clown

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