

## THE UBIQUITOUS TESCO BAG

Tesco bags are everywhere  
On my table, on my chair  
In my teeth and in my hair  
Even in my underwear

In our garage, in our car  
Here and there and near and far  
In the laundrette, in the bar  
Being used to name some star

Holding clothes and nails and glue  
Photographs and cans of stew  
Kitty lit and doggy do  
And your baby's long-lost shoe

Try and kill them; they won't die  
On the land they're piled up high  
Burn them and they choke the sky  
Really makes you wonder why

Though they're free, we have to pay  
To share our lives with them each day  
If only they would go away...  
But Tesco bags are here to stay.