It Didn’ Seem Reet

Wen a fella come walkin’ daarn owr road,

‘Is clogs went “er-clatt, er-clatt.”

An’ it struck mi, as Ah’d never knowed

A pair o’clogs t’ saarnd like that.

So Ah waited wile ‘e wos getten close,

Fer t’ see wot wer t’ matter,

Clogs doant go “er-clatt, er-clatt” tha kno’s

Ther should go “clatt-er, clatt-er!”

Ah thowt, “Just wen ‘e passes mi

Ah’ll ‘ev a look a’t’ graarnd”,

Cause Ah wer fair reet wonderin’

O’er t’ reason fer yon saarnd.

So wen ‘e sed, “Nah then thee, “

Wen ‘e passed mi in t’ street,

Ah looked, an’ does tha kno’s

Booath ‘is clogs wer ont’ wrong feet.

*Anon*

