**KA-BING, KA-BANG, KA-BOOM**

oh no, oh no, my head went ka-splat!

my father said, “How will you put on your hat?”

oh no, oh no, my feet went ka-boom!

my father said, “Time that you crawled to your room.”

oh no, oh no, my legs went ka-blam!

my father said, “Stand in the corner, young man.”

oh no, oh no, my knees went ka-plop!

my father said, “That’s going to hurt when you hop.”

oh no, oh no, my hands went ka-bing!

my father said, “Now you can’t hold anything.”

oh no, oh no, my dad went KA-BONG!

I know he’s just faking, he’s not really gone.

I know that’s it’s different, he’s a big grown-up.

They’re always still there, even after they’ve blown up.