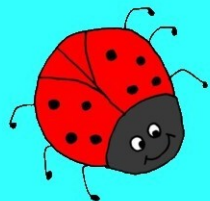
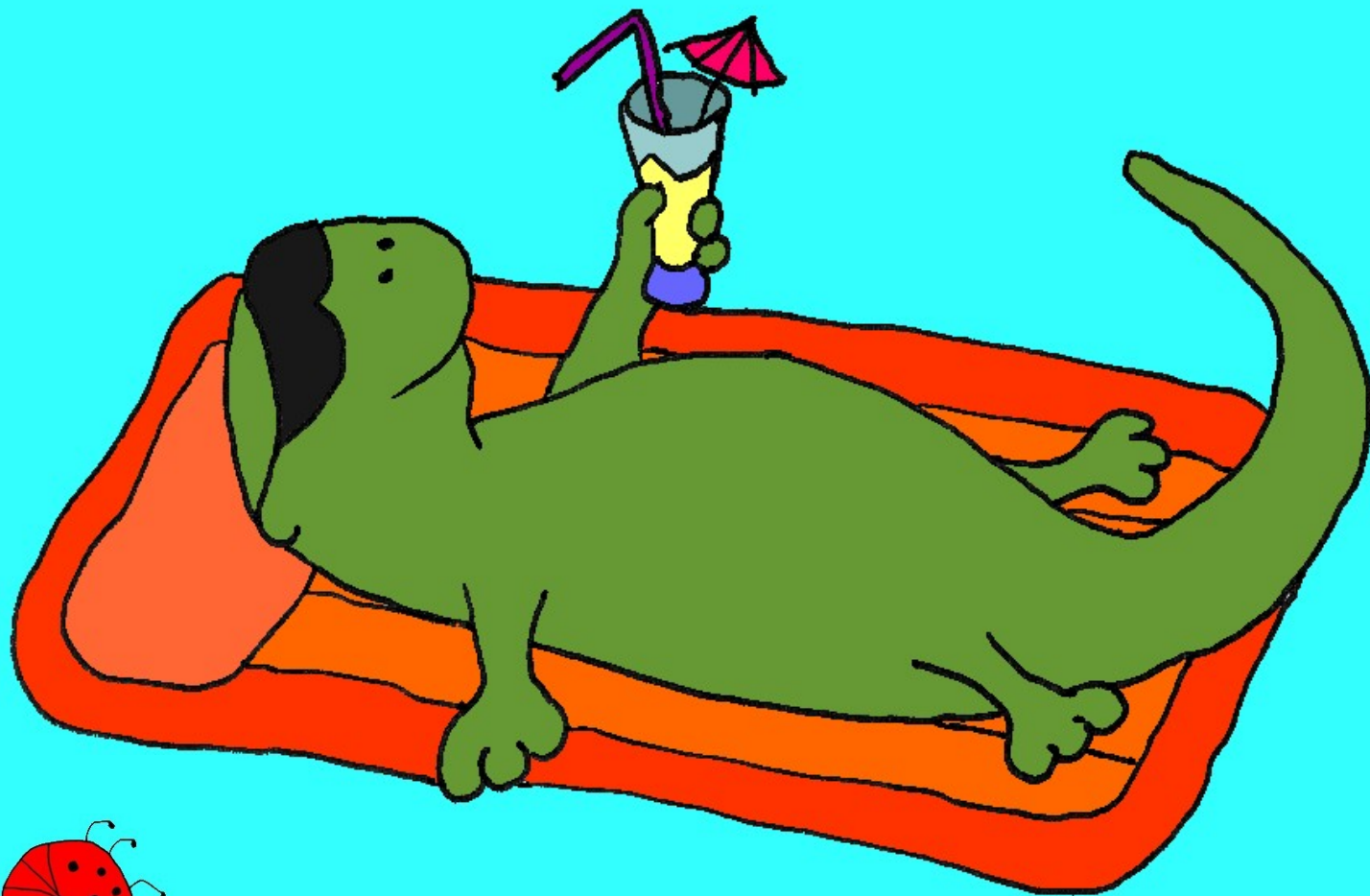


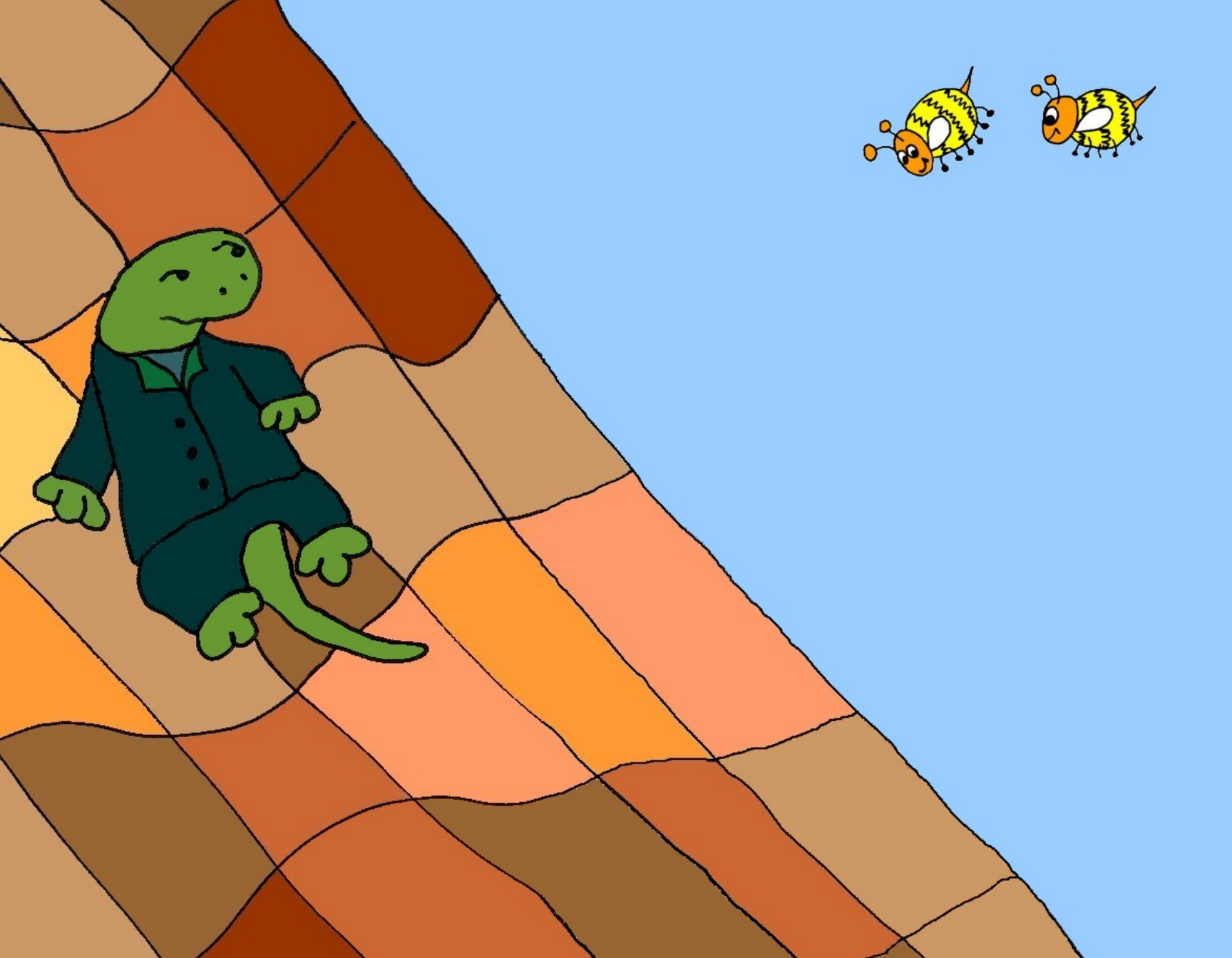
There's a gecko on my wall,
I don't mind him there at all;
Lying quietly watching me,
he is quite good company.



There's a gecko on the rock,
she seems to be wearing a frock;
And I think she is asking me,
if I want to come to tea.



There's a gecko in the pool,
he really does look cool;
Sipping a long cool lemonade,
wearing sunglasses in the shade.

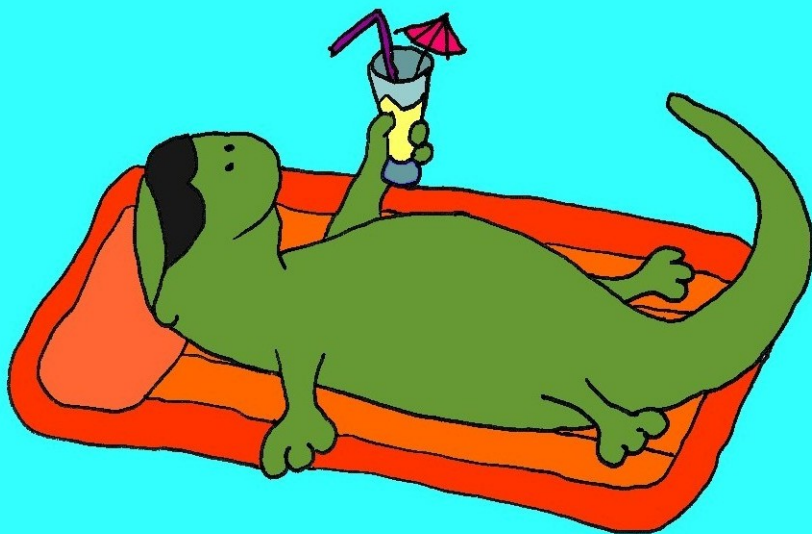


There's a gecko on the roof,

he is acting quite aloof;

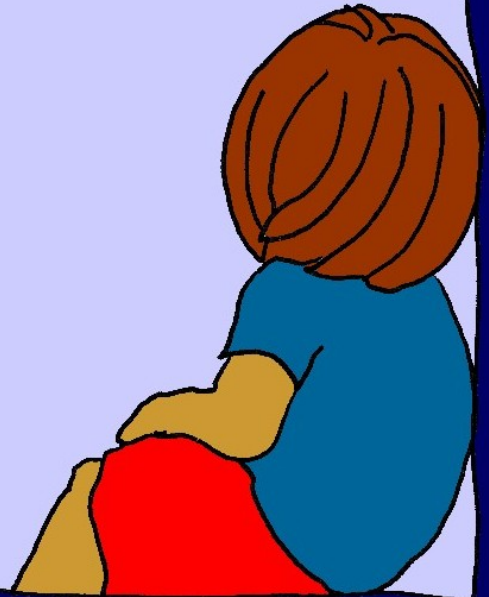
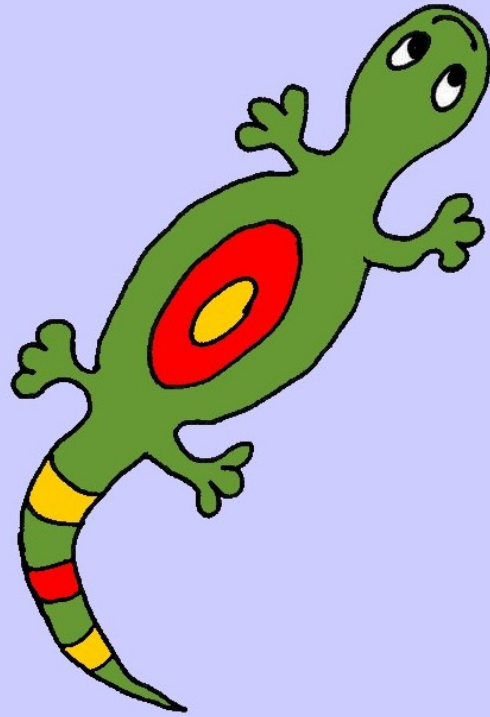
Whispering calmly to me:

I simply must get down,
since I have to go to town,
I need to be there by three.

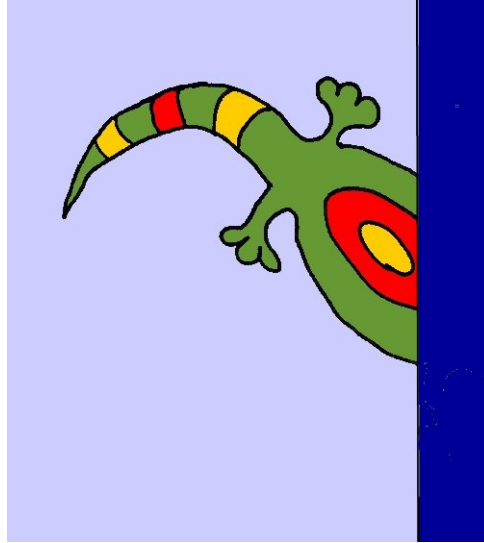


Of all the geckos that I see:

The gecko on a rock in a frock;
The gecko looking cool in the pool;
The gecko who's aloof on the roof;



I like best of all,
the gecko on my wall,
lying quietly,
watching
me.



THE END