**When All This Is Over**

**Verse1** *(KS2 Teachers)*

Our children’s concentration spans are at an all time low,

Which leads to much frustration with rehearsals on the go.

These showtime preparations seem to take up all the day.

At parent consultations we won’t have a lot to say!

**Verse 2**  *(Children)*

We haven’t had a chance to dance, the hall is out of use.

It’s pointless even asking ’cause they’ll only blow a fuse.

This Christmas show obsession is a lesson for us all.

Who’ll pick up all the pieces when the jigsaw starts to fall?

**Chorus**  *(All)*

We can’t put up with this disruption

This whole show is such a pain,

And how much longer do we have to wait?

Just one more day will be too many,

One more song will drive us mad….

And when all this is over we’ll be glad!

**Verse 3** *(Kitchen Staff)*

We never seem to have much time to set the hall for lunch.

These ne’er do well theatricals are such a tardy bunch.

The eggs are hard as concrete, and the sausages are black.

We’ll all know who to blame

When parents want their money back!

**Chorus** We can’t put up….

**Verse 4** *(Children)*

We’re looking pale, our bodies frail, our brains are on the slide.

We’re always told ‘It’s far too cold for games to be outside’.

It’s either that or getting fat through lack of exercise.

The hall will seem just like a dream – a PE Paradise!

**Chorus** We can’t put up….

**Repeat** And when all this is over we’ll be glad! **x2**

***Music and lyrics by Mick Riddell***