

## **Colorblind Ed**

Come listen to a story if you don't mind

About a man named Ed who was colorblind

Now Ed couldn't tell the difference between yellow or green or red

But that's quite alright was all Ed said

With a smile

He undoubtedly was the nicest man you'd ever find

He was pleasant, soft-spoken and always very kind

Now Ed used to like to drive his car

But he never did get very far

At the traffic light he would come to stop and take a look

Because he surely did not want to be mistook

Should he stay or should he go?

Keep his foot on the brake or move with the flow?

With a smile

All the cars would honk at Ed from behind

They'd yell at Ed - Make up your mind

Until Ed would just turn around and drive to his house

He'd go inside and talk with his spouse

With a smile

And that's my story if you don't mind

About a man named Ed who was colorblind

Yes, Ed used to like to drive his car

But he never did get very far.