

*Come in Dawn Rose, over...*

*They've been prattin about down on t'Suez Canal,  
Where a boat there got stuck in t'mud;  
Carrying sub-standard face masks,  
Cheap toasters and tea flasks,  
And similar Chinese-made crud.*

*Yon captain 'e were proper embarrassed,  
For at camels 'e'd bin gawpin', slack-jawed,  
When sand blew in his eye,  
And 'e still can't say why,  
'E swerved right (or as 'e'd say, starboard).*

*When boat met with desert, it spilled all 'is tea,  
And displaced 'is top set of dentures.  
'E felt such a chump,  
And like t'camels, got th'ump.  
Just the latest in 'is misadventures.*

*T'other captains they'd all been giving 'im stick,  
And t'weren't really 'ard to see why.  
"Ever Given" 'is ship's name,  
'E said t'painters were to blame,  
For the "Ever Green", thirty foot high.*

*'E put t'boat in reverse, but that made things worse,  
Then 'ad 'is crew all stand on one side.  
'Now jump up and down,'  
'E said with a frown,  
Praying they'd float off with the tide.*

*They dredged and they shoved but still nothing budged;  
Some Egyptian officials it was narking.  
They were calling 'im names,  
Then they really fanned flames,  
By telling 'im they'd be charging for parking.*

*If only 'e'd thought to contact Dawn Rose,  
They'd 'ave tied a long rope to 'is bow.  
They're so used to towing;  
They'd 'ave soon got 'im going.  
'E'd be moored up in Shanghai by now.*