

Watch the Video: <https://youtu.be/KnwaRU5uFDE>

What-if by Shel Silverstein (1981)

Last night, while I lay thinking here,
some What-ifs crawled inside my ear
and pranced and partied all night long
and sang their same old What-if song:
What if I'm dumb in school?
What if they've closed the swimming pool?
What if I get beat up?
What if there's poison in my cup?
What if I start to cry?
What if I get sick and die?
What if I flunk that test?
What if green hair grows on my chest?
What if nobody likes me?
What if a bolt of lightning strikes me?
What if I don't grow taller?
What if my head starts getting smaller?
What if the fish won't bite?
What if the wind tears up my kite?
What if they start a war?
What if my parents get divorced?
What if the bus is late?
What if my teeth don't grow in straight?
What if I tear my pants?
What if I never learn to dance?
Everything seems well, and then
the night time What-ifs strike again!



WHAT IF



MONEY CAREER

SLEEP JOB, JOB, JOB

WHAT *LOVE*

WEIGHT **IF...?**

LOSS

LOVESICK *LIFE*

BOYFRIEND