

The Ballad of Morgan and Meghan

When Morgan met Meghan
He was in no doubt
That they'd be good buddies
But she blew him out

So he took to his show
For his anger to burn
And slagged Meghan off
At every turn

But a white knight called Alex
Came to Meghan's defence
'Stop trashing her, Piers'
But he wouldn't see sense

As Alex accused Piers
Of causing her strife
Piers sat there in silence
For once in his life

He squirmed and he shook
Like a soon-to-burst dam
Then he spat out his dummy
Threw his toys out the pram

He huffed and he blustered
His worst tantrum yet
Then arose from his chair
And stormed off the set

The studio was stunned
By his grand hissy-fit
And like the diva he is
Told the world that he'd quit

But all bullies return
So public: be warned
There is nothing more dangerous
Than a Piers Morgan scorned