

# If I Were A Tishman

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Oh, New York is changing.  
Wherever you look,  
Big tall buildings by Tishman  
Tishman, ahh...

If I were a Tishman,  
Yum di diddle didle doody didle diddy didy di  
(Yum di didle)  
All day long I'd buildy buildy build,  
If I were a building man.

I'd build a lot of buildings,  
Yum di didle doody deedle didle deedle didle dumb  
(Yum di didle)  
Building buildings anywhere I wish,  
If I were a Tishy Tishy Tish.

I'd build the 666 5th Avenue building  
Right in the middle of the town,  
One block wide and forty-eight stories high.  
And I'd have eighteen elevators going up  
And twenty-seven more going down,  
All of them express to pass you by.  
(Di diddle di)

I'd build a ladies room and also a mens room,  
Right there on each and every floor,  
Each one in a style that is apropos.  
And like the restrooms in the best office buildings,  
You'd need a key to open up the door,  
Though who would steal a bathroom, I dunno!

Oh, if I were a Tishman,  
Yum di diddle doidle didle dadle doodle deedle dumb  
(Yum di didle)  
All day long I'd buildy buildy build,  
If I were a building man.

I'd build a lot of buildings,  
Yum di doodle dadle didle deedle didle dodle dumb  
(Yum di didle)  
I could realize my life's ambish,  
Raising rents whenever I would wish,  
Telling tenants, "You can call me pish."  
If I were a rich Tishman