

Yummer Yummer Man

Danielle Dax

Waiting at the corner
Or underneath the stair
Best turn your thoughts away
Pretend that he's not there
Lurking in the front room
And always at the rear
Tell you lots of crazy things
It's better not to hear

Oh no yummer yummer man
Don't you mess with me
Oh no yummer yummer man
I don't want to see

La La La...

Standing at your bedside
As you are born to clasp you to him
When the angels have all flown
And when he comes to get you
You'd better go along
He's there to take you
To the place where you belong

Oh no yummer yummer man
Don't you mess with me
Oh no yummer yummer man
I don't want to see