(No we ain't gonna take it unless it's from a doverman pincher Ladies and gentlemen, for your listening pleasure, Blink)

Passively one day as the sun rose out of it's house So did this little old guy as he whistled out of his mouth And happily and gay Well I guessed exactly that Because he found a special girl That put him in a special trance

He fell in love so quickly
What the hell was he to expect
That the girl under his arm wasn't the same
As any other girl
That he had thought that he once met
I guess you could only blame fate

Things started getting weird as they started to kiss She often felt his beard and remembered how her father she miss ed

And then quietly one day
He sang a song from deep within his heart
Causing some ingestion
He finished with a great big fart and

She knew at that one moment That song was something she heard before So she asked him to do that again

Then out the door they hurried She was gonna find out for sure So she analyzed his rear end

She said, "When I was a little girl my dad left my mom. He used to always fart and sing this special song. Now I wasn't quite so sure until your pants did fall. 'Cause now I know that your my dad because you use ben wah ball s."

I said a wah, wah, wah-wah-wah, Wah, wah-wah, wah...
Ben wah ball wah, wah, wah-wah-wah, Wah, wah-wah-wah, wah...