

# 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