Oh Ralph oh Ralph
Don't make love by yourself
It's five to twelve
Don't leave me on the shelf
I wanna taste it
So please don't waste it
You're not a hanky panky wanky man
Oh Ralph oh Ralph

It's you and me on a saturday night
Having a drink - just talking 'bout sex and living
And I can feel - you want much more than I'm really giving
Cos you must know
Baby what you're doin' will be my ruin
So baby just let me go go

Oh Ralph oh Ralph
Don't make love by yourself
It's five to twelve
Don't leave me on the shelf
I wanna taste it
So please don't waste it
You're not a hanky panky wanky man
So Ralph oh Ralph
Don't make love by yourself
Don't act like Alf
Just let go of your pelf
And please don't seal it
I wanna feel it
I wanna shake and take you by myself
Myself and Ralph

Ralph oh Ralph
I wanna taste it
Please don't waste it
So Ralph oh Ralph don't do it by yourself

If I would do what you want too
Baby just listen - I'm in bad condition
You need so much
And I would shoot off my ammunition
So you must know
Sleeping with you would be like
Wham bang boom - oooh no

Oh Ralph oh Ralph
Don't make love by yourself
It's five to twelve
Don't leave me on the shelf
I wanna taste it
So please don't waste it
You're not a hanky panky wanky man