Woke up last Friday morning
Went and saw Mr. Gramophone man
And the many magic presents
That he keeps inside his head and his hands
Gram man, gram man, gram man

Gramophone eyes that tell you to sing
And gramophone mind that wants what you bring
You find out too soon
As you notice his ring
And watch the time the world is waitng
Give a jump for Mr. Gramophone man
Jack and Jill falling down off the hill
Singing songs for Mr. Gramophone man

Going home last Friday evening
We'd sung a song for Mr. Gramophone man
Seen the many empty presents
That he keeps inside his head and his hands
Gram man, gram man, gram man

Gramophone eyes that tell you to sing
And gramophone mind that wants what you bring
You find out too soon
As you notice his ring