

## Yap, Yap, Yap

Squeeze

Spreads so easy like peanut butter  
Talks the birds from the trees  
Keeps her heart for a one man lover  
Crosses her hands on her knees  
She likes her ball on the end of her bat  
The Old Man's getting his 'yap yap yap yap yap'

(Yap, yap, yap) On the doorstep  
(Yap, yap, yap) Under the washing line  
(Yap, yap, yap) Every evening  
(Yap, yap, yap) She never keeps a closing time

Smells like the inside of her handbag  
Melts her way through your ears  
Keeps her colour with a health light suntan  
She's never been away for twenty years  
Her Master's Voice with his roles of fat  
Sitting with his ear full of 'yap yap yap yap yap'

(Yap, yap, yap) On the doorstep  
(Yap, yap, yap) Under the washing line  
(Yap, yap, yap) Every evening  
(Yap, yap, yap) She never keeps a closing time

(Yap, yap, yap) On the doorstep  
(Yap, yap, yap) Under the washing line  
(Yap, yap, yap) Every evening  
(Yap, yap, yap) She never keeps a closing time

Sings like a turkey up at the piano  
The white cliffs fading away  
The fox takes a trot into a tango  
She always has a nice day  
She keeps her secrets right under her hat  
Until the wind blows it 'yap yap yap yap yap'

(Yap, yap, yap) On the doorstep  
(Yap, yap, yap) Under the washing line  
(Yap, yap, yap) Every evening  
(Yap, yap, yap) She never keeps a closing time

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