

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

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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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