

Can't give it up, can't stop speaking my mind,
Got to say what I'm thinking all the time,
There's etiquette about what I should say true,
But what the fuck I always do.
Blah, blah, rhubarb, is all that I hear of what you say,
Yak-yakking along, going strong in your own kind of way,
Skip, yippee I yay.

Speech on the telly spoiling Christmas Day,
Party broadcast saying the same thing in a different way,
Silence in the courtroom, silence in the street,
The biggest fool of them all is now about to speak.

Blah, blah, rhubarb, is all that I hear of what you say,
Yak-yakking along, going strong in your own kind of way,
Skip, yippee I yay.

Yippee I yay, yippee I yay, I can hear what it says,
Yippee I yay, yippee I yay, yippee I yay, and it all sounds the
same,
Oh yeah alright, oh yeah i'm sure it'll be O.K.
just tagging along, not too strong in our own kind of way,
Skip, yippee I yay.

Yippee I yay, yippee I yay, I can hear what it says,
Yippee I yay, yippee I yay, yippee I yay, and it all sounds the
same.