

Too Fat Polka

Bobby Vinton

Oh I don't want her
You can have her
She's too fat for me
She's too fat for me
She's too fat for me
Oh I don't want her
You can have her
She's too fat for me
She's too fat
She's too fat
She's too fat for me

I get dizzy, I get numbo
When I'm dancing
With my jum, jum jumbo

I don't want her
You can have her
She's too fat for me
She's too fat for me
She's too fat for me
Oh I don't want her
You can have her
She's too fat for me
She's too fat
She's too fat
She's too fat for me

She's a twosome
She's a foursome
If she'd lose some
I would like her more some

I don't want her
You can have her
She's too fat for me
She's too fat for me
She's too fat for me
Oh I don't want her
You can have her
She's too fat for me
She's too fat
She's too fat
She's too fat for me

Can she prance up a hill?
No, no, no, no, no
Can she dance a quadrille?
No, no, no, no, no
Does she fit in my coupe?
By herself she's a brute
Could she possibly
Sit upon my knee?
No, no, no

Oh I don't want her
You can have her

She's too fat for me
She's too fat for me
She's too fat for me
Oh I don't want her
You can have her
She's too fat for me
She's too fat
Much too fat
She's too fat for me
She's too fat
Much too fat
She's too fat for me