Yummer Yummer Man

Waiting at the corner Or underneath the stair Best turn your thoughts away Pretend that he's not there Lurking in the front room And always at the rear Tell you lots of crazy things It's better not to hear

Oh no yummer yummer man Don't you mess with me Oh no yummer yummer man I don't want to see

La La La...

Standing at your bedside As you are born to clasp you to him When the angels have all flown And when he comes to get you You'd better go along He's there to take you To the place where you belong

Oh no yummer yummer man Don't you mess with me Oh no yummer yummer man I don't want to see **Danielle Dax**