

I Yam What I Yam

Harry Nilsson

You don't have to be no fish to tell when you're flounderin'
What am I? Some kind of barnacles on the dinghy of life?
I ain't no doctors but I knows when I'm losin' me patiensk
What am I? Some kind of judge, or a lawyer?
Aw, maybe not; but I knows what laws suits me
So what am I? I ain't no phyciscisk, but I knows what matters
What am I? I'm Popeye, the sailor
And I yam what I yam what I yam and I yam what I yam and that's
all that I yam 'cause I yam what I yam

And I gots a lot of muskle and I only gots one eye
And I never hurts nobodys and I'll never tell a lie
Tops to me bottoms and me bottoms to me top
And that's the way it is 'till the day that I drop
What am I?
I yam what I yam!

I yam what I yam what I yam what I yam what I yam

I can open up an ocean I can take a lot of sail
I can lose a lot of waters and I'll never have to bail
On the coast of Madagascar I used a blanket for a sail
What am I?
What am I?
I yam what I yam!

I'm Popeye, the sailor
I'm Popeye, the sailor
I'm Popeye, the sailor
I yam what I yam and that's all that I yam
I yam what I yam what I yam what I yam
I'm Popeye the sailor man!