One beautiful evening in the garden on Eden A snake came walking in the twilight He was leaning on his ivory cane And he said, let me tell you a little secret about life There's a certain sharpness to a knife, or a diamond Come here, Watch it glitter Oh it's another blue day in a nowhere place We're singin' hey, hey, nonny, hay I'm a little teapot short and stout Tip me over and pour me out You know when the Egyptians built their steam trains They didn't have any fuel to burn - no wood, no trees anywhere. But they did have a lot of old mummy rags lying around So the gathered up all the rags and burned them in their trains Yeah, they burned their ancestors for fuel. Ooo, I'm a crocodile floating down the river I'm a tree catching my own oranges as they fall from my head I'm a little teapot short and stout Tip me over and pour me out And hello to all the people who sent me on the way A pat on the back for you. Have fun, it's your moment now It's your turn to walk along the runway road And me? I sent my better self on ahead. Your attention, please It's like at the end of the play and all the actors come out And they line up and they look at you... And horrible things have happened to them during the play And they stand there while you clap and now what? What happens next? And the fire dies and there were furious winds where he went We're singin' hey, hey, nonny, hey We're singin' hey, hey, nonny, hey It's another blue day in a nowhere place We're singin' hey, hey, nonny, hey I'm a little teapot short and stout Tip me over and pour me out Oh beauty in all it's forms Funny how hatred can also be a beautiful thing When it's as sharp as a knife As hard as a diamond Perfect.