Do you think it's alright
To leave the boy with Uncle Ernie?
Do you think it's alright
He's had a few too many tonight
Do you think it's alright? I think it's alright

I'm your wicked Uncle Ernie
I'm glad you won't see or hear me
As I fiddle about, fiddle about

Your mother left me here to mind you Now I'm doing what I want to Fiddling about, fiddling about, fiddle about

Down with the bedclothes
Up with your nightshirt
Fiddle about, fiddle about

Fiddle about, fiddle about, fiddle about

You won't shout as I fiddle about Fiddle about, fiddle about Fiddle about, fiddle about

Fiddle about, fiddle about, fiddle about Fiddle about, fiddle about,

Fiddle, fiddle, fiddle