

A fly walked into a grocery store—Alone, tee-hee, all alone.

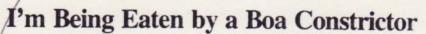
He'd never been in a store before—Alone, tee-hee, all alone.

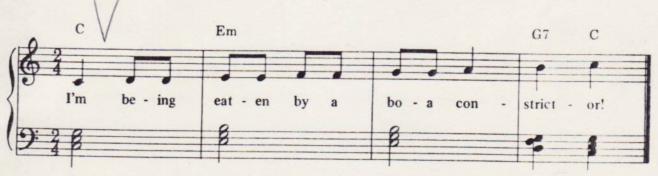
He walked on the bread,
Put his feet on the jam,
And stuck out his tongue at the grocery
man,
And then he walked out of the store

again—

Alone, tee-hee, All alone.







I'm being eaten by a boa constrictor—
(spoken) Oh no, he's got my toe!
Oh gee, he's got my knee!
Oh my, he's got my thigh!
Oh yip, he's got my hip!
Make haste, he's got my waist!
Be calm, he's got my arm!

That's grand, he's got my hand!
That bum, he's got my thumb!
Oh yes, he's got my chest!
Oh heck, he's got my neck!
Hey, Ted, he's got my head!
(strangling) Hemahonahoomangrahg