

# Your Feet's Too Big

Fats Waller

Who's that walkin' round here, Mercy  
Sounds like baby patter  
Baby elephant patter; that's what I call it  
Say up in Harlem at a table for two  
There were four of us  
Me, your big feet and you  
From your ankles up, I'd say you sure are sweet  
From there down; there's just too much feet  
Yes, your feets too big  
Don't want ya, 'cause ya feets too big  
Can't use ya, 'cause ya feets too big  
I really hate ya, 'cause ya feets too big  
"Do wahs etc"  
Where did ya get 'em  
Your girl, she likes you, she thinks you're nice  
Got what it takes to be in paradise  
She said she likes your face  
She likes your (rig?)  
Man, oh, man, those things are too big  
Your feets too big  
Don't want cha, 'cause ya feets too big  
Mad at you, 'cause your feets too big  
I hate you, 'cause your feets too big  
My goodness, guns, they're gunboats  
shiff shiff shiff  
Oh, your petal extremities are colossal  
To me you look just like a fossil  
Got me walkin', talkin' and squarkin'  
'Cause your feets too big  
Yeah, come on and walk that thing  
Oh, I've never heard of such walkin', mercy  
Your petal extremities really are obnoxious  
One never knows, do one?

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