Aikendrum

The Tannahill Weavers

There was a man lived in the moon
In the moon, in the moon
There was a man lived in the moon
And his name was AikendrumAnd he played upon a ladle
A ladle, a ladle
He played upon a ladle
And his name was AikendrumAnd his hair was made of spaghetti
Spaghetti, spaghetti
His hair was made of spaghetti
And his name was AikendrumAnd his eyes were made of meatballs
Meatballs, meatballs
His eyes were made of meatballs
And his name was AikendrumAnd he played upon a ladle
A ladle, a ladle
He played upon a ladle
And his name was AikendrumAnd his nose was made of cheese
Cheese, cheese
His nose was made of cheese
And his name was AikendrumAnd his mouth was made of pizza
Pizza, pizza
His mouth was made of pizza
And his name was AikendrumAnd he played upon a ladle
A ladle, a ladle
He played upon a ladle
And his name was AikendrumThere was a man lived in the moon
In the moon, in the moon
There was a man lived in the moon
And his name was Aikendrum

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