Dat Dere

Mel TormÐ[1]

Hey mama, what's that there? And what's that doing there?
Hey mama, hey mama, hey look at that over there!
And what's that doing there? And where're they going there?
And mummy can I have that big elephant over there?And who's that in my chair? And what's he doing there?
Mama, hey mama, can I go over there?
Hey mama, what's a square? And where do we get air?
And mama can I have that big elephant over there?My Quizzical kid, she doesn't want anything hid
She's forever demanding
to know who what why or where
Inquisitive child, sometimes the questions get wild
Like mommy can I have that big elephant over there?Don't wanna comb my hair and where's my teddy bear?
And mama, hey look at the cowboy coming there
And can I have a pair of boots like that to wear?
And mama can I have that big elephant over there?The time will march days will go
And little baby's going to grow
I gotta tell her what she needs to know
I'll help her along and she'll be strongAnd she'll know right from wrong
As life's parade goes marching by
She's gonna need to know some reasons why
I don't have all the answers but I'll try to do what I can
We'll make a planYou give the kid your best and hope shell pass the test
And finally send her out into the world somewhere
And though she's grown up I bet I never will forget
Mummy, can I have that big elephant over there?Hey why they do that there? And how you put that there?
Hey mummy, up here! Hey mummy, what that say up there?
Hey mummy, what is fair? How come I have to share?
And mummy can I have that big elephant over there?
And mummy can I have that big elephant over there?
And mummy can I have that big elephant over there?

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