

# The Bath Song

## Norman Wisdom

Oh, why is it that you're cold, then you're hot?  
You're like putty in my hands and then you're not  
Oh, why is it that you're bold then so shy with me?  
You slip through my fingers and you hide from me

I love the squeeze that sends a chill and makes me wriggle  
I hate the tease that ends a thrill and makes you giggle  
I'm aware that you'll resist if I ensnare you  
But I swear that I'll persist you little square you

I'll chase you and find you  
You can't escape  
I know your perfume and I know your shape  
Where have you gone?  
I'm sitting on a volcano with a halo round my head

I'm trying to be good so don't erupt  
With your fiery little temper and disrupt  
Any hope that I've had before by jove I'd be glad  
If when I pull out the plug I get one little hug  
Of that very elusive, makes me abusive  
Piece of soap

Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo

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