

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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