

Tickle Me

[Randy Newman](#)

What can you do to amuse me?
Now that there's nothing to do
The TV set's busted and can't get a picture
The radio plays nothing but news
Why don't you tickle me? Gee, whiz, won't that be fine
What a great idea
What a perfect way to kill some time
Can't stop to think 'cause if we do we'll lose our mind
Why don't you tickle me? Don't we have fun every
minute?
Oh, what a gay life we lead
One chocolate milkshake with two straws stuck in it
What else does anyone need? Why don't you tickle me?
There's nothing else to do
You won't have to talk to me
And I won't have to talk to you
When we're done I'll think of something else to do
Why don't you tickle me?

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