

Hanky Panky Nohow

The Hope Blister

If the sacheting of gentlemen
Gives you grievance now and then
What's needed are some memories of plaining lakes
Those plaining lakes will surely calm you down
Nothing frightens me more
Than religion at my door
I never answer panic knocking
Falling down the stairs upon the law
What law? There's a law for everything
For elephants that sing to keep
The cows that agriculture won't allow
Hanky-panky know how, hanky-panky know how
Hanky-panky know how There's a name for everything
For elephants that sing to keep
The cows that agriculture won't allow
Hanky-panky know how, hanky-panky know how
Hanky-panky know how

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