



A Cannibal King

A Cannibal King,
with a big nose ring.

Fell in love with a dusty maiden
and every night by the pale moonlight,
off to the lake he waded.

He hugged and kissed his pretty little miss,
under the bamboo tree,
and every night by the pale moon light,
sounds like this to me...

Carumph, kiss, kiss, kiss,
Carumph, kiss, kiss, kiss,
Carumph, ah dee la dee la de da .

We'll build a bungalow, big enough for two,
big enough for two my honey.
Big enough for two
and when we're in it,
how happy we'll be,
under the bamboo, under the bamboo tree ,

If you'll be M-I-N-E mine,
I'll be T-H-I-N-E thine,
and I'll L-O-V-E love you,
all the T-I-M-E time.
You are the B-E-S-T best,
of all the R-E-S-T rest,
and I'll L-O-V-E love you,
all the T-I-M-E time!

