

THE SPELLING SONG

Red Peters with the Phillip Oliver Hole Singers

F-U-C-K-Y-O-U-B-L-O-W-M-E
F-U-C-K-Y-O-U-B-L-O-W-M-E

These are the words that I wanted to shout
but I guess it's just best if I spell them out

F-U-C-K-Y-O-U-B-L-O-W-M-E

I-C-A-N-T-S-T-A-N-D-Y-O-U, no more
G-E-T-T-H-E-F-U-C-K-O-U-T, the door

These are the words I've been longing to say
I think I shall use an alternative way

F-U-C-K-Y-O-U-B-L-O-W-M-E

(girls only)

F-U-C-K-Y-O-U-T-O-O-E-A-T-M-E

Red- "Hey, wait a minute"

F-U-C-K-Y-O-U-T-O-O-E-A-T-M-E

Red- "Nice talk."

I quite understand what I think that you mean
so I'll try to reply without being obscene

F-U-C-K-Y-O-U-B-L-O-W-M-E