

On the Old Front Porch

Tiny Tim

Oh isn't this a lovely band, and what a thrill to have them play with me! And now, a little duet
for you! There's a fellow following me I'm the fellow following you
I will follow you 'till the day is through I wonder what you would do

If I stopped and said "How do you do?" like other girls do I think I'd die with delight
I want to call and love you tonight In the parlor? No In a hammock? No Then for goodness' sake,
where will we go? Out on the old front porch

Well, hold me, Charlie! On the old front porch Now, stop! I was only trying to steal a little
kiss Well, kisses do invite me, but please don't hug so tightly On the old front porch
Now, don't get angry, on the old front porch Please, stop! Everything is lovely when you're
cuddled near me, dear Look out, here come my father, and he'll surely scold, I fear Will that
young man go home tonight or have his breakfast here? On the old front porch! Just call back

some other night

I'll see that Pa's out of sight Wait until it's dark

Then you can be

Cuddled right on my knee

So that we can do lots of nice things

And no one can see And if your dreadful old pa

Should come out and give me a jar You must understand

If it's dark, that's grand!

Cause the kick he aims

Will never land! Out on the old front porch Well, hold me, Charlie! (deeper voice)
On the old front porch Now, stop! I was only trying to steal a little kiss Well, kisses do invite me,
but gee, you tried to bite me! On the old front porch

Now, don't get angry, on the old front porch Please, stop! Everything is lovely when you're
cuddled near me, dear Look out, here come my father, and he'll surely scold, I fear Will that
young man go home tonight or have his breakfast here? On the old front porch!

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