

Sesame Street, Your Feet's Too Big

(spoken)

Who's that walkin' 'round here?
Mercy!
Sounds like baby patter!
Baby elephant patter, that's what I calls it!

(sung)

Say, up in Harlem
At a table for two
There were four of us
Me, your big feet and you!
From your ankles up, I say you sure are sweet
From there down, there's just too much feet!
Yas!

Your feet's too big!
Don't want ya 'cause your feet's too big!
Can't use ya 'cause your feet's too big!
I really hate ya 'cause your feet's too big!
Yeah!

Da-dee-do-dah, wan-ga-der!
Where'd you get 'em?
Nyah-da-dum!
Your girl, she likes you, she thinks you're nice

Got what it takes to be in paradise
She says she likes your face, she likes your rig
But, man, oh, man, them things are too big!

Oh, your feet's too big!
Don't want ya 'cause your feet's too big!
Mad at you 'cause your feet's too big!
I hate you 'cause your feet's too big!

(spoken)

My goodness, those are gunboats!
Shift! Shift! Shift!

Oh, your pedal extremities are colossal!
To me you look just like a fossil!
You got me walkin', talkin' and squawkin'
'Cause your feet's too big, yeah!

(spoken)

Come on and walk that thing!
Oh, I never heard of such walkin'! Mercy!
Your... your pedal extremities really are obnoxious
One never knows, do one?