

# The Beatles, Your Feet's Too Big

Your feet's too big!  
Two, three, four!  
Who's that walkin' around here?  
Mercy!  
Sounds like a baby patter elephant to me!  
I don't know why ev'rybody's  
I'm not gonna sit here!  
Say up in Harlem at a table for two,  
There were four of us,  
Me, your big feet and you.  
From your ancles up you sure look sweet,  
But from there down, there's just too much fuckin' feet!  
Yeah, your feet's too big,  
I don't want you 'cause your feets too big,  
I hate you, yeah, your feets too big,  
Yeah, I said baby, your feets are much too big.  
(Da da doh da) - da doh da  
(Where'd you get 'em?) - I got them.  
Your gal she loves you, she thinks you're nice,  
Got what it takes to be in paradise.  
Takes a look at your face, likes your rig, boy,  
Man, oh man. those things are too big.  
Your feets too big,  
I don't want you 'cause your feets too big  
I hate you, your feets too big,  
Yeh-yeh, I said your feets are much big.  
Yeah, your paddle extremities are colossal,  
To me you look like a fossil.  
Well, you got me walkin' talkin' and squarkin'  
'Cause your feets are much too big.  
Yes, your feets too big, I don't want you,  
Your feets too big, I hate you  
Your feets too big.  
Yeah, I said your feets are much too big,  
Well, your feets too big,  
Ah! Your feets too big,  
Ow! Your Feets too big,  
Baby, your feets are much too big  
(Da da doh da) - da doh da  
(Where'd you get 'em?) - I got them.  
(Da da doh da) - da doh da  
Hey!