

# The Tiger Lillies, Fidgety Phil

Let's see if Philip can  
Be a little gentleman  
Let's see if Philip's able  
To sit at the table

Mama bades Phil behave  
And papa he looks very grave  
But fidgety Phil he won't sit still  
He wriggles and he giggles

Yeah fidgety fidgety fidgety Phil  
Fidgety fidgety fidgety Phil  
Fidgety fidgety fidgety Phil  
Fidgety fidgety fidgety Phil

Well I declare  
He rocks backwards and forwards on his chair  
Just like it was a rocking horse  
Mama's getting very cross

Yeah fidgety fidgety fidgety Phil  
Fidgety fidgety fidgety Phil  
Fidgety fidgety fidgety Phil  
Fidgety fidgety fidgety Phil

Then to make matters worse again  
He grabs the tablecloth and then  
Down upon the ground he falls  
With knives plates forks spoons and all

Mama pulls such a face  
At Philip's sad disgrace  
And papa pulls such a frown  
As Philip goes tumbling down

Fidgety fidgety fidgety Phil  
Fidgety fidgety fidgety Phil  
Fidgety fidgety fidgety Phil  
Fidgety fidgety fidgety Phil

Where is Philip where is he  
Oh there he is and he bleeds  
There's a bloodstained tablecloth lying on him  
Knives and forks they're all stuck in him

There's a knife and there's a fork  
Oh Philip this is cruel work  
What a terrible to-do  
Philip bleeds to death and turns blue

fidgety fidgety fidgety Phil  
Fidgety fidgety fidgety Phil  
Fidgety fidgety fidgety Phil  
Fidgety fidgety fidgety Phil