Barenaked Ladies, A Word For That

There's a word for that But I don't seem to know it Sometimes I grow a mustache Just so I don't have to show it The word for that That someone somewhere chose For that little dented skin Between my upper lip and nose There's a word for that What does it start with, the word for that? I'd sound so smart if I only knew The word for that, perhaps you do The word you're looking for is philtrum There's a word for that It may come to me soon It dangles down in my mouth And is often in cartoons The word for that It seems like such a drag To not know what to call That little fleshy punching bag There's a word for that What does it start with, the word for that? I'd sound so smart if I only knew The word for that, perhaps you do Do you mean uvula? There's a word for that It's on the tip of my tongue Well, actually underneath it And has been since I was young The word for that Although I wouldn't quote It likely stops my tongue From disappearing down my throat There's a word for that What does it start with, the word for that? I'd sound so smart if I only knew The word for that, perhaps you do What does it start with, the word for that? I'd sound so smart if I only knew The word for that, perhaps you do Are you nuts, it's frenulum