C.w. Mccall, 'round The World With The Rubber [

C.w. Mccall Rubber Duck

'round The World With The Rubber Duck

[if you know the song, then you can skip this note. if you don't, then a bit of explanation is necessared they're singing is what's printed in the tiny little letters. no, i am not making this up. that's what they're singing is what's printed in the tiny little letters.

Well, we stopped for a coffee in west berlin

Dumb, dumb, dumb. this is

The british had hundred-mile tea

Dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb.

I says, & amp; quot; pig pen, from here on it's wall-to-wall bears. & amp; quot;

Dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb,

Says, & amp; quot; bash the wall; we gonna see. & amp; quot;

Dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb.

Well, them big red bears must'a been in the bush

Dumb, dumb, dumb. this is

'cause we didn't see a one all day

Dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb,

So we raked up the leaves and we shook out the tree

Dumb, dumb, dumb. this is

'til they finally had something to say

Dumb, dumb, dumb.

You got it..

[spoken in a bad russian accent. a really bad... you know the rest.]

Comrade duck: you have been given until daybreak in murmansk to get your cotton-pickin' trucks o

[that 'dumb' chorus continues.]

Well, we shot them rigs through salt-mine city

Dumb, dumb

With a hammer and a sickle on down

Dumb, dumb

Then we hit the fan through the sea of japan

Dumb, dumb

Tooled into transistor town

Dumb, dumb

I says, & amp; quot; pig pen, this here must be the place,

Dumb, dumb

"'cause everybody's eatin' with sticks."

Dumb, dumb

He says, & amp; quot; ten-four, this here is cb land

Dumb, dumb

"'cause my channel knob just went crick."

Dumb, dumb

[spoken in a really bad japanese (fill in the blank)]

Ah so, lubba duck, you have a nice day today, betta day tomollow, we catch you on frip-frop, this o

[chorus]

Yo ho ho, and a thousand trucks

Gonna take a bath with a lubba duck

Yo ho ho, and a rots a' ruck

'round the world with a lubba ducky!

[obviously, poritical collectness hadn't yet permeated the u. s. of a. :)]

[on the cb.]

Ah, ten-four, pig pen, what's your twenty? australia? mercy sakes, ain't nothin' down there but tasm Rt, pig pen. this here's the rubber duck, ten-ten and doin' it to it like pruitt used'ta do it to it. we gone