

Chris Moyles, Davina McCall

I think you're fit on the TV
I know you're married but not to me
I'll make you laugh but that is all
Why can't I be Mr McCall?
Oh I
Just think that you should really try
And find me a bit more physically attractive
Oh I
Think I could be the one to make you finally come around
I wish you'd come around
Oh come on please pop around
Think you should just follow your heart
And finally realise
I'll make you some mince pies
And you know you want to try
[Chorus]
Oh Davina McCall
Oh Davina McCall
Oh Davina McCall
You and me could have a ball
I may be a bit chunky
But I'll be your spunky monkey
Oh please Davina McCall
Pick up the phone give me a call
Oh Davina McCall
Oh Davina McCall
Yeah you and me would have some fun
But not a word on Radio One
I see you in my dreams
Like apple pie with lots of cream
[Chorus]
Oh Davina McCall
Oh Davina McCall
Oh Davina McCall
You and me could have a ball
I may be a bit chunky
But I'll be your spunky monkey
Oh please Davina McCall
Pick up the phone give me a call
Oh Davina McCall