Eggstone, Shooting Time

hip hip hurray, what a wonderful day rain just arrived to Pocket Bay dig digga dog looking into the fog wind and sun are on holiday sing, sing a song she made everything wrong I didn't enjoy it and now she's gone and I'm shooting time hey hey chickacheek what else can I say I've been shooting on seconds an hour a day wow mamalou there's a hole in my shoe every second I shoot is divided in two and I'm shooting time dum dooby dum, there's a nail in my thumb, dooby dum so good to stay in my bed now bang bang, shoot time dead now shake me up by the end of this day I say, hey little girl time to play and I'm shooting time dum dooby dum, there's a nail in my thumb, dooby dum bamalamalam tjingaling gidalong my definition of a really good song tjing tjingaling 'twas a natural thing to answer the phone when it started to ring and I'm shooting time dum dooby dum, there's a nail in my thumb, dooby dum ...