

# Shivaree, Cannibal King

Oh the cannibal king with the big nose ring  
went out with a dusty maid  
And every night by the pale moonlight  
Across the lake he came  
He hugged and kissed his pretty little miss  
under the bamboo tree  
and every night by the pale moonlight  
it sounded like this to me  
a-rum, a-rum  
a-rum-bahdy-ahdy-ay-a-a  
a-rum, a-rum,  
a-rum-bahdy-ahdy-ay  
Let us build a bungalow  
big enough for two, big enough for two  
my darling, big enough for two  
and when we're married happy we'll be,  
under the bamboo, under the bamboo tree  
If you'll be m-i-n-e mine,  
I'll be t-h-i-n-e thine,  
and I'll l-o-v-e love you all the t-i-m-e time.  
You are the b-e-s-t best of all the r-e-s-t rest and  
I'll l-o-v-e love you all the t-i-m-e time.  
Lets take a w-a-l-k walk into the p-a-r-k park,  
and I'll k-i-s-s kiss you in the d-a-r-k dark.  
And when I k-i-s-s kiss you I will m-i-s-s miss you and  
I'll l-o-v-e love you all the t-i-m-e time,  
rockem-sockem any ol' time,  
match in the gas tank, boom boom  
One match one moon (wahp, wahp, wahp, wahp)