

Spike Jones, The Man On The Flying Trapeze

The Man on the Flying Trapeze
(As performed by Doodles Weaver)

As the crowd roars, to the center ring steps our fractured baritone.
Are you in voice Winstead?
I believe I am in voice.

(pitch pipe)
sings out of tune OOOWWWWWOOOOO

professor?
(pitch pipe)
sings out of tune OOOWWWWWOOOOO

Ohhh..... hunce I was wappy uh, Once I was sappy uh, Sap I was wussy... no,
no, no...

Once I was happy, but now I borlorn, uh,
Lorn I fow mow, uh, Sigh on lie now, uh, Nylons are free.... No, no...
Now I'm forlorn...

(pitch pipe)
sings out of tune OOOWWWWWOOOOO

Like an old goat... Oh no, not a goat, that's an animal.
Like an old coat that is tornered and tat, uh.... teetered and toned,
uh... tattered and tipped, uh... tap with a toupee, uh... ripped!

(pitch pipe)
sings out of tune OOOWWWWWOOOOO

Left in this wide world to sleep and to snore, uh... to weep and to mourn,
Betreaned by a jade in her means. No. Bemeaned by a trade for some
jeans.

No. Bejeaned by a teen with some jade. No. Betrayed by a maid in her
teens.

OOOOHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH.....

He floats by his hair. Ooh. Not by his hair. That would hurt!

Speaking of hair, a man came up to me and said,
"Doodles, your hair is getting thin."

And I said, "Well, who wants fat hair?"
THAT'S A KILLER!!!!

(pitch pipe)
sings out of tune OOOWWWWWOOOOO

He floats through the air with the aidest of grease, with the latest of
fleas, uhh... with plates full of cheese.

No, no. With the birds and the bees, uhh... he can't miss.
(pitch pipe)

sings out of tune OOOWWWWWOOOOO

The manning young dare, uh, the daring young mare,
He's not a horse, that's silly. He'd break his neck.

The fanny young dan, The danny young fan, He's an awful old ham,
uh, he's a young fellow 'bout my age.

You know, a funny thing happened, a man came up to me and said,
"Doodles, Doodles, did you leave home?

I said, "I left home."
He said, "Did you put the cat out?"

I said, "I didn't know he was on fire!"
THAT'S A KILLER!!!!

(pitch pipe)
sings out of tune OOOWWWWWOOOOO

The daring young man on the flapping tripeze, uh,
treezing triflaps, uh, trying flip flips, uh, flipping triflop,
uh, flapping trivalve, HORIZONTAL BARS!

(pitch pipe)

sings out of tune OOOWWWWWOOOOO

His grations are axle, no. His actions are horrible, no. He's very good.

All girls he doth please.

But, my wuv he hath lollen astay. No. The dove's in the hayloft away.

No.

I'm on the Road to Mandalay. No, hey hey hey!

No, now. Did you hear about the owl that married a goat?

They had a hootenanny!

THAT'S A KILLER!!!!

(pitch pipe)

sings out of tune OOOWWWWWOOOOO

HE'S THE MAN ON THE FLYING TRAPEEEEEZE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!