

# James Last, Too Fat Polka

Can she prance up a hill? No! No! No! No! No!  
Can she dance a quadrille! No! No! No! No! No!  
Does she fit in my coupe? By herself she's a group.  
Could she possibly sit up on my knee? No! No! No! No! No!  
She-s too fat for me!  
I don't want her  
you can have her  
she's too fat for me.  
She's too fat for me. She's too fat for me  
oh  
I don't want her  
you can have her  
please do that for me  
She's too fat  
she's too fat. She's too fat for me.  
I get dizzy  
I clet numbo.  
When i'm dancing with my Jum-Jum-Jumbo.  
She's a twosome  
she's a foursome  
I seh'd lose some I would like her moresome.