

## Blue Oyster Cult

### "Little Old Lady Polka"

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Written and performed by The Ukelaliens

I am just a young man  
I haven't a wife  
A farm in da hills  
Can be a lonely life  
But then one night  
Came a knocking at my door  
And I will never be lonely any more

Dere was an old lady  
As sweet as could be  
She told me she had  
Some good news for me  
She took off her coat  
And showed me her treat  
A great big streudel, all that I could eat

I ate the mightiest streudel through the night  
The old lady smiled with joy  
She savored every morsel until the morning light  
Oh how the lady just loves to feed her boy

(Yodeled)  
She's a little old lady, a little old lady, etc...  
She's a little old lady, a little old lady, etc...  
Who loves to feed me streudel all night long

Every single night after tending to my sheep  
I eat a little streudel before I go to sleep  
She always has it waiting, she keeps it nice and warm  
Now I am so happy on my little farm

I ate the mightiest streudel through the night  
The old lady smiled with joy  
She savored every morsel until the morning light  
Oh how the lady just loves to feed her boy

(Yodeled)  
She's a little old lady, a little old lady, etc...  
She's a little old lady, a little old lady, etc...

Who loves to feed me streudel all night long

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