

Glove "Mr Alphabet Says"

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Here comes the book
The book of rules
If you play this game
You won't stay the same
You could win your golden teeth
Be a spinning top
Use a riding crop

Mr Alphabet says
"Smile like a weasel
As I cover you...
Cover you in treacle"

We all know impatience is a sin
So do as you're told to do

It's so rewarding to
And you could win the tin man's heart
Be a chiming clock
Lie on the chopping block

Mr Alphabet says
"Give me all your money
Just to cover you
Cover you in honey"

Don't be afraid
There's no marmalade
Don't be afraid
I wouldn't even dream of it!

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