

Neil Innes

"Mr. Muzak"

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I got nothing to sing about
Nothing at all
Tra la la la la la
Wall to wall
Shooby dooby, come what may
I play it for you both night and day

Time and motion
Shifting sands
Empty minds and busy hands
You can find me anywhere
The food of love is in the air

Moderato con espressione
Una paloma
Macaroni
Forget about your point of view
The choice is up to me, not you

Canteen office, factory floor
Hotel bar, department store
Elevator, lavatory
There is no escaping me

I got nothing to sing about
Nothing at all
Tra la la la la la
Wall to wall
Shooby dooby, come what may
I play it for you both night and day

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Forget about your point of view
The choice is up to me
Not you!

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