Tiny Tim "On The Old Front Porch"

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And now a little duet for you! (light voice) There's a fellow following me, (deep voice) I'm the fellow following you. I will follow you 'till the day is through (light voice) I wonder what you would do, If I stopped and said "How do you do?" like other girls do. (deep voice) I think I'd die with delight. I want to call and love you tonight. (light voice) In the parlor? (deep voice) No. (light voice) In a hammock? (deep voice) No. (light voice) Then for goodness' sake, where will we go? (deep voice) Out on the old front porch. (light voice) Well, hold me, Charlie!

(deeper voice)

On the old front porch.

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(light voice)
Now, stop!
(deep voice)
I was only trying to steal a little kiss
(light voice)
Well, kisses do invite me, but please don't hug so
tightly.
(deep voice)
On the old front porch,
Now, don't get angry, on the old front porch.
(light voice)
Please, stop!
(deep voice)
Everything is lovely when you're cuddled near me,
dear.
(light voice)
Look out, here come my father, and he'll surely scold, I
fear.
(father's voice)
Will that young man go home tonight or have his
breakfast here?
(light voice)
On the old front porch!
Just call back some other night
I'll see that Pa's out of sight.
(deep voice)
Wait until it's dark.
Then you can be
Cuddled right on my knee.
(light voice)
So that we can do lots of nice things
And no one can see.
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(light voice)
You must understand,

And if your dreadful old pa

Should come out and give me a jar

(deep voice)

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If it's dark, that's grand!
'Cause the kick he aims
Will never land!
(deep voice)
Out on the old front porch.
(light voice)
Well, hold me, Charlie!
(deeper voice)
On the old front porch.
(light voice)
Now, stop!
(deep voice)
I was only trying to steal a little kiss
(light voice)
Well, kisses do invite me, but gee, you tried to bite me!
(deep voice)
On the old front porch,
Now, don't get angry, on the old front porch.
(light voice)
Please, stop!
(deep voice)
Everything is lovely when you're cuddled near me,
dear.
(light voice)
Look out, here come my father, and he'll surely scold, I
fear.
(father's voice)
Will that young man go home tonight or have his
breakfast here?
(light voice)
On the old front porch!
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