

Laurent Gerra

"The Umbrella Man"

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When there's a lull and things are dull
He sharpens knives for all the wives in the
neighbourhood
And he's very good
(So very, very good)

He'll darn a sock, or set a clock
An apple cart, a broken heart
He'll do anything but he'd rather sing
(He'll so much rather sing his song)

Toodle-luma-luma, toodle-luma-luma, toodle aye ay
Any umbrellas? Any umbrellas to fix today?

Bring your parasol, it may be small, it may be big
He will fix them all with what you call a thingamajig

Pitter patter-patter, pitter patter-patter, it looks like rain
Let it pitter-pattern, let it pitter-patter, don't mind the
rain
He'll mend your umbrella then go on his way singing

Toodle-luma-luma, toodle-luma-luma, toodle aye ay
Any umbrellas? Any umbrellas to fix today?

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