



MISTER Y – YAWNING

(Chorus)

Oh, why do I yawn all day?
Oh, why do I feel this way?

Why is my mouth always open so?
Why am I yawning
Always yawning, I don't know.
Why am I yawning when I laugh
And when I cry?
Because I'm yawning, yawning, yawning,
I'm Mister Y.

(Spoken)

Why, oh why am I always yawning?
I am so tired of yawning.
I have to yawn.

I bet I can make you yawn too.
But you have to yawn politely
As I do.

Put your hand in front of your mouth
That's the polite way.
Ready? Yawn!

(Repeat Chorus)

MISTER Z — ZIPPING ZIPPERS

(Chorus)

Come see my zipping zippers, I'm Mister Z.
Zipping my zip-up slippers, coat and hat and dungarees,
My hip zip flippers to float in the sea;
Zipping on, zipping off, zipping zippers Mister Z.

Zipping zippers up . . . Zip zickety zag.
Zipping zippers down . . . Zag zickety zip.
Zipping zippers left, zipping zippers right,
Zipping zippers front and back and in and out
And everywhere in sight.

I'm zipping off to see the world to see what I can see.
I'm zipping zippers in Zanzibar,
I zip the Zuyder Zee.
Who me? . . . Who me?
Of course, I'm Mister Z.

With a zip zip ziggety zap zap zum,
Zippo bango, here I come.

I'm zipping zippers in the town
For zipping is all I do;
Zipping up sidewalks, zipping up streets
And zebras in the zoo.

Now Who? . . . Now Who?
Ha-Ha . . . I didn't zip up you . . . Hold still
That's it.
Now turn around, let's see;
You've just been zipped by the
Zappiest, zingiest, zipping Mister Z.

(Repeat Chorus)

