All the streets are crammed with things Eager to be held I know what hands are for And I'd like to help myself You ask me the time But I sense something more And I would like to give you What I think you're asking for You handsome devil Oh, you handsome devil Let me get my hands On your mammary glands And let me get your head on the conjugal bed I say, I say, I say I crack the whip And you skip But you deserve it You deserve it, deserve it, deserve it A boy in the bush Is worth two in the hand I think I can help you get through your exams Oh, you handsome devil Oh, let me get my hands On your mammary glands And let me get your head on the conjugal bed I say, I say, I say I crack the whip And you skip But you deserve it You deserve it, deserve it, deserve it And when we're in your scholarly room Who will swallow whom ? And when we're in your scholarly room Who will swallow whom ? You handsome devil Oh, let me get my hands On your mammary glands And let me get your head on the conjugal bed I say, I say, I say There's more to life than books, you know But not much more Oh, there's more to life than books, you know

But not much more, not much more