

Tappety Tippety

David Rovics

Voice

I got up one morn-ing Walked a-round the house Walk-ing on my

tip-py toes Qui - et as a lit - tle mouse The place was ve - ry qui - et Ex - cept

for a cer-tain sound By the time I got up - stairs The sound was all a - round* It went

tap-pe-ty tip-pe-ty tap-pe-ty tip-pe-ty tap-pe-ty tip-pe-ty tap Tap-pe-ty tip-pe-ty

tap-pe-ty tip-pe-ty tap-pe-ty tip-pe-ty tap Tap-pe-ty tip-pe-ty tap-pe-ty tip-pe-ty

tap-pe-ty tip-pe-ty tap Tap-pe-ty tip-pe-ty tap-pe-ty tip-pe-ty tap-pe-ty tip-pe-ty

tap

*I said good morning papa
It's a brand new day
But he did not reply
No he didn't even look my way
He stared at his computer
Like it was the last one in this town
And his fingers kept on moving
Up and down and up and down

Going tappety tippety...

I said hey dad you know what
It's so sunny right outside
We could go out for a walk
A swim or a bike ride
Are you just gonna sit there
And tap tap tap all day
Are you just gonna sit there
And tap your life away

Going tappety tippety...

Well he just kept on tapping
As if I wasn't there
He just looked in front of him
With that same old tired stare
Well I finally had it up to here (gesticulate)
And I walked across the rug
Reached over to the socket
And I pulled the plug

No more tappety tippety...