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Something's sneaking up on me But it's too small for me to see I'd better try and take a peek or Quick as one, two, three...

The Tickle Bug. The Tickle Bug.

Too late to run for cover, he's already discovered

Those giggly parts of me

The Tickle Bug. The Tickle Bug.

He sneaks up unexpected, just when I least expect it.

If I cover up my face, he gets me in the neck... (neck/chin/toe/rib)

So I cover up my neck and guess what then?

The Tickle Bug gets me again. The Tickle Bug gets me again.

Something's twitching like an itch But I can't tell what where or which I mustn't let it play those tricks or Quick as four, five, six...

Repeat chorus

Something's creeping up my spine But it's too hard for me to find I'll pretend that I don't mind Or quick as seven eight nine...

Repeat chorus