

She was afraid to come out of the locker

She was as as she could be

She was afraid to come out of the locker

She was afraid that would see

Two, three, four

Tell the what she wore

It was an itsy, bitsy, teenie, weenie, yellow, polka dot bikini

That she wore for the time today

An itsy, bitsy, teenie, weenie, yellow, polka dot bikini

So, in the locker, she wanted to

Two, three, four

Stick around we'll tell you.....

She was afraid to come out in the open

And so a blanket her she wore

She was afraid to come out in the open

And so she sat, bundled up the shore

So, in the blanket, she wanted to

Now she's afraid to come out of the water

And I wonder..... she's gonna do

Now she's afraid to come out of the water

And the poor little girl's turning

So, in the water, she wanted to

From the locker to the

From the blanket to the

From the shore to the

..... there isn't any more