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Los Pinguinos

Reference number PT0839

Way down south in Tierra del Fuego,
near the tip of the Antarctic Sea,
Lived some penguins, in Spanish, "Pinguinos"
and they'd frolic in the snow happily.
But one penguin was not like the others.
She was terribly, terribly shy.
While the others would spoon,
she'd just look at the moon
and watch penguin parades pass her by.
But one day as she lay, staring up at the stars above,
another penguin looked her way and fell in love.
He told her,

"Ack! Ack! Ack! Ack!" I want you.
"Ack Ack" Please say you'll be mine.
"Ack Ack Ack Ack
Ack Ack
Ack Ack Ack Ack
Ack Ack!" means your beak is like strawberry wine.
"Ack Flap! Ack Flap!"
I want you.
"Ack Ack Hoot Hoot!"
You're driving me silly.
Yes, pinguinos, there's no doubt about it.
The conversation's getting hot in Chile.
"When I looked in your eyes of yellow,
how my wildest dreams unfurled.
And now that I've got 'em,
I'm here at the bottom,
but sitting on top of the world!"

So let's find us a seal of approval,
and before him we'll swear to be true.
Then we'll build us a nice home sweet iceberg
and make love like Los Pinguinos do."

So, let's take a tip from Los Pinguinos
and learn what la vida is for
and curl up inside of our igloo
and Ack! 'til we can't Ack! anymore.
Yes, let's take a tip from Los Pinguinos
and Ack Ack Ack Ack
Hoot! Hoot!
Ack Ack Ack Ack!
'til we can't
Aaaack!
anymore.