

♪ Old King Cole was a merry old soul ♪ ♪ So he called for Post Toasties to eat ♪ (bowl clangs) ♪ He grew sad and bereft ♪ ♪ Not a Toastie was left ♪ ♪ So he sprang to his two royal feet ♪

- Gadzooks! ♪ Who ate my Post Toasties ♪ ♪ Who ate my Post Toasties ♪ ♪ Let's all hurry to the grocery store ♪ ♪ To tell that man we gotta have more ♪ ♪ Post ♪ ♪ Toasties ♪

- For goodness sake, get Post Toasties. Some corn flakes. ♪ The king had given his royal command ♪ ♪ His corn flakes must be the best in the land ♪

- Crisp, he demands it, it's sweet as a tune. Head for the monarch and enjoy some soon. ♪ Post Toasties ♪ ♪ Mm ♪ ♪ These cornflakes have a special flavor ♪ ♪ Bet they meet with royal favor ♪ ♪ So Old King Cole is merry and gay ♪ ♪ He starts each morning this wonderful way ♪ ♪ With Post Toasties ♪

- For goodness sake get Post Toasties.

- Some Cornflakes.