

Green Beans and Syrup

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V1

Early one morning at breakfast time.
My Mama gave me a grapefruit rind.
The thing was sour and full of juice.
I couldn't eat it and neither could you!
I tried to have a little fun instead.
I poured some ketchup over it.
It squirted like a bloody sponge when I squeezed.
Then Mama got mad. I was pleased!



CHORUS

Grapefruit and ketchup.
I don't like how grapefruit tastes.
But grapefruit and ketchup
at least make it fun to play.

V2

At lunch Mama served me a sausage chunk.
It sat on my plate. It kind of stunk.
It's way too spicy for my taste.
Why can't she give me a chocolate shake?
I got a blob of jello and stuck the sausage in.
It was fun to wriggle and fun to spin.
I bounced it like a basketball.
But it wobbled off the table and went across the floor!

CHORUS

Sausage and jello.
I don't like how sausage tastes.
But sausage and jello
at least make it fun to play.

V3

At dinner my plate had 11 green beans.
I was really hoping for pie or ice cream.
I covered them in syrup. It kind of looked like paint.
I used a bean to draw a picture of a saint!
I flew the beans like airplanes in a war.
Dropping syrup bombs on everything below.
I had a major battle. It made a major mess.
Even though I won, my mom was not impressed!

CHORUS

Green beans and syrup.
I don't like how green beans taste.
But green beans and syrup
at least make it fun to play.

V4

Bedtime came several hours ago.
Now I'm getting hungry. My stomachs growling so!
I went to the fridge feeling close to death.
Green beans and syrup are all that's left.

CHORUS

Cold green beans. Cold syrup.
I don't like how green beans taste.
But cold green beans and cold syrup
are all that I'll have today.