

You Eat Too Much

Harold Burrage

You ate a pan of biscuits
A pot of kidney stew
You drank a gallon of milk
You ate a pound cake too
A skillet of liver
A dozen of eggs
Twelve a-hot dogs and eight frog legs

You know you eat too much
Yes you eat to much
You know you eat too much
And one of these days itâ€™ll get you down

A pound of bologna
A gallon of ice gream too
You at the sole off of my left shoe
You started in the kitchen
And ended in the hall
You chewed up the rug
And ate the paper off the wall

You know you eat too much
Yes you eat to much
You know you eat too much
And one of these days itâ€™ll get you down

Go Pat Boone!

You ate a roast last night
and a ham today
you ate a sack of beans
with no delay
You had neck bones and rice
Pig feet and greens
I wonder do you know what a diet really means

You know you eat too much
Yes you eat too much
You know you eat too much

And one of these days itâ€™ll get you down

Now I bought a television
While working on that job
I came home this morning
You had chewed off all the knobs
I would tell the man at the grocer
Not to sell you anymore food
But thatâ€™s one thing that would be too doggone rude

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Yes you eat too much
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Lyrics submitted by Judith Pages.

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