Groundhog's Day

Excuse 17

When I woke up this mornin' I felt a pang
I was hungerin' for some apple pie
Stumble in the bathroom, hung my hog a little bit
Washed the sleep out of my eye
Oh yeah, it's gonna be a fine day
Scratched myself a bit
Poured me out a bowl-a corn chex
Closest thing I could find to apple pie
Lingerin' taste of toothpaste
Made the milk go down a bit funny
But you know, them chex they do satisfy
Oh yeah, this'll be a fine day
So, after my mornin' rise-n-shine and eat-n-clean
Had my mind set to hit them streets
Drizzle from the night left cold puddles out
Had my black stomp-boots on my fee
It's my day
Since I was in kneepants my pop had tried to make me realize
If I set my mind down to it I could be a big man in the public eye
So with my big blue collar on, I set out to find the easy way
What an ice cold bath it was when I found you had to pay to play
To taste the taste it's a tease that never would subside
The taste is strong but soured by my learned eyes
Well, if a woodchuck could chuck wood
he'd get down on his knees to pray
This little snappy boy might see
the light this ground hog's day

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