Camp Food

Patch the Pirate

V1
I walked into the dining hall, as hungry as could be. I looked down at my camp food, and it looked right back at me. I stuck my fork into my dinner, I ate my fork, it bit my finger, then all the food began to sing, sing, sing, sing, sing.

Chorus
Come, get, your Kookawacka bug juice, snickerdoodle long goose, mustn't catch a toree, spunky, wacky, key. Foods like Florentine, three day quarantine, one hot gooey glop, glorified hog slop. Pigs in a blanket, cows on the floor, take one bite and you'll run for the door, stinky cheese thermidor, laccases Theodore, smelly sardines, bad luck beans. Easy odd casserole, chicken in a pot hole, monkey meat, bed pig - tasty and deadly. Lorikeet buns eye, fricassee frogs eye, tree toe beck, tuna ala bleak. King sized Pepto-Bismol stew, greasy grimy gopher guts to undo. What's is camp food nobody knows but it'll sure taste great, if you hold your knows.

V2
I closed my eyes and took a bite of poison ivy stew. But then my teeth began to wedge and I thought I had the flue. My stomach got scared and started running, because it saw the camp food coming. Then all the food began to sing, sing, sing, sing, sing.

Chorus

Lyrics Submitted by Unknown

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