

# Come Blow Your Horn

Arthur Greenslade

Make like a Mister Milquetoast and you'll get shut out  
Make like a Mister Meek and you'll get cut out  
Make like a little lamb and wham, you're shorn  
I tell ya, chum, it's time to come blow your horn  
Make like a Mister Mumbles and you're a zero  
Make like a Mister Big, they dig a hero  
You've got to sound your A, the day you're born  
I tell ya, chum, it's time to come blow your horn  
The taller the tree is the sweeter the peach  
I'll give you the whole maguilla in a one word speech, reach  
Make like the world's your pudding but light the  
brandy  
Even the mildest kiss is a dan, dan, dandy  
There'll be no love in bloom come doomsday morn  
I tell ya, chum, it's time to come blow your horn

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>