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 hornMake 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 hornThe taller the tree is the sweeter the peach
I'll give you the whole maguilla in a one word speech, reachMake 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

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