

Groundhog's Day

Primus

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 feet
It's my day Since I was in knee pants 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

Songwriters

CLAYPOOL, LES / ALEXANDER, TIMOTHY W. / HUTH, TODD Published by

Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>