

O, Lonely Peas

Sandra Boynton

Dinner is over.
I like what I ate.
Except for the peas,
Which are still on my plate.O, lonely peas
so green so round and so small.
O, lonely peas,
there's no one who loves you at all
there's no one who loves you at allI can't leave my place
till the peas are all gone--
At the rate I am going,
I'll be ninety-oneO, lonely peas
so green so round and so small.
O, lonely peas,
there's no one who loves you at all
there's no one who loves you at allperhaps by some magic
They'll all disappear--
ABRACADABRA
...the peas are still here.(spoken)sing along with me, Peas!O, lonely peas
so green so round and so small.
O, lonely peas,
there's no one who loves you at all
there's no one who loves you at allI'm growing quite fond
of these peas of my own
so how could i eat them?
I'd be all alone. Oh--O, lonely peas,
so green so round and so small
O, lonely peas...there's no one.
I know there is no one.
There surely is no one--
No, there's no one who loves you at all(spoken) We still have each other

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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