

## Have You Ever Been A-Fishing

*(to the tune of "Turkey in the Straw", mostly)*

Have you ever been a-fishing on a hot summer day,  
And seen all the little fishies swimming up and down the bay,  
With their hands in their pockets and their pockets in their pants  
And all the little fishies doin' the hootchie kootchie dance.

### Chorus:

Tra-la-la-la-la, tra-la-la-la.

Tra-la-la-la-la, tra-la-la-la.

With their hands in their pockets and their pockets in their pants.  
All the little fishies doin' the hootchie kootchie dance.

Have you ever been fishing on a hot and sunny day  
And you're sitting on a bench and the bench gives way,  
Aith an alligator snapping at the seat of your pants,  
And all the little fishies doin' the hootchie kootchie dance.

Have you ever been fishing on a cold, cold day  
And seen all the little fishies frozen solid in the bay,  
With their hands in their pockets and their pockets on their pants  
And it's too darn cold to do the hootchie kootchie dance.

Have you ever been fishing on a rainy, rainy day,  
And seen all the little fishies with umbrellas in the bay,  
With their hands in their pockets and their pockets on their pants,  
All the little fishies doin' the hootchie kootchie dance.

Have you ever been fishing on a hot and cold day,  
And seen all the little fishies all confused in the bay,  
With their hands in their pockets and their pockets on their shirts,  
And they're too darn confused to do the hootchie kootchie dance.

## Mama's Soup Surprise

*(Sung to tune "Supercalifragilisticexpialodocious")*

Oh, chicken lips and lizard hips and alligator eyes,  
Monkey legs and buzzard eggs, and salamander thighs,  
Rabbit ears and camel rears, and tasty toenail pies  
Stir them altogether and its Mama's soup surprise!

Mama's soup, Mam'a Soup, Mama's soup surprise,  
Chicken lips, lizard hips Alligator eyes,  
Rabbit ears, camel rears, Tasty toenail pies,  
Stir them altogether and its Mama's soup surprise!

## The Life of a Dog is for Me

Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean

When I'm just a dreamin' and schemin'  
I think of things I'd like to be  
And the thing that I've finally decided,  
Is the life of a dog is for me, for me!  
The life of a dog is for me!

A dogs life is simply quite lovely  
Chasing mailmen would really be fun!  
I'd torment the cat and I'd chew up your hat,  
And then I would lie in the sun, the sun!  
Then I would lie in the sun!

When people come by I'd be just a bit shy  
I'd lick them and when I was through  
I'd show them a trick and I'd chase them a stick  
And then I would pee on their shoe, their shoe!  
Then I would pee on their show!

I'd lie on the floor and I'd bark at the door  
And when I was wet I would stink  
I'd scratch at a flea, and I'd climb on your knee  
And out of the toliet I'd drink, I'd drink!  
Out of the toilet I'd drink!

## Bug Juice (Tune: On Top of Old Smokey)

At camp with the Girl Scouts,  
They gave us a drink,  
We thought it was Koolaid,  
Because it was pink.

But the thing that they told us,  
Would have grossed out a moose,  
For that good tasting pink drink,  
Was really bug juice.

It looked fresh and fruity,  
Like tasty Koolaid,  
But the bugs that were in it,  
Were murdered with Raid.

We drank by the gallons,  
We drank by the ton,  
But then the next morning,  
We all had the runs.

Next time you drink bug juice,  
And a fly drives you mad,  
He's just getting even,  
Because you swallowed his dad.