

Canned Peas Blues

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1. It's Wednesday night at our house
I'm in the kitchen all alone.
Yeah, it's Wednesday night at our house
And I'm wishing I weren't home.
I stare at my food on the table,
And all I do is moan and groan.

2. I hear my friends out the window.
They're laughing loud and having fun.
Yeah, I hear my friends out the window.
They're playing hard in the evening sun.
I hear "allegee allee in free!",
But I can't come 'cause I'm not done.

Chorus:
Canned peas, canned peas,
Mama don't make me eat them please!
I'll get down and beg on my knees,
'cause they taste like stinking old socks to me.

3. I've tried everything I know
to get them gone from my plate.
I've tried everything I know
to avoid this Wednesday fate.
But Mama don't miss a trick;
She makes me eat those peas I hate.

Break:

I've tried rollin' 'em on the floor;
I've tried throwin' 'em out the door.
I've tried stickin' 'em under my seat.
squishin' 'em under my feet!
Oh, Mama, can't we please negotiate?
I'd do anything to avoid this Wednesday fate.
But Mama don't give a lick.
She makes me eat those peas I hate.

Chorus

4. Gotta find a way to end this;
gonna' stop my misery.
Yeah, I gotta' find a way to end this;
but it's still a mystery.
Gotta' talk some sense into Mama.
And make those peas history!

(spoken): I've got it!

5. I'll get my friends together,
and with my mama we will meet.
Yeah, I'll get my friends together.
So I'm not alone to take the heat.
And if that don't work to change it.
Next week we'll picket in the street!

Chorus