

# Great Green Gobs of Greasy Grimy Gopher Guts

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## *Version 1:*

Great green globs of greasy, grimy gopher guts,  
mutilated monkey meat, French fried flamingo feet.  
French fried eyeballs swimming in a pool of blood  
and me without my spoon!

Great green globs of greasy, grimy gopher guts,  
mutilated monkey meat, bitty baby birdy feet  
French fried eyeballs soaking in a pool of blood,  
and me without a spoon!

Great green globs of greasy, grimy gopher guts,  
mutilated monkey meat chopped up birdies' feet  
great big eyeballs, swimming in a Pool of Blood  
Gee! I forgot my spoon!

Great green gobs of greasy, grimy gopher guts,  
mutilated monkey meat chopped up parrot feet.  
French fried eye balls, swimming in a pool of blood,  
eat it without a spoon!

## *Version 2:*

Great big globs of greasy grimy gopher guts,  
mutilated monkey's meat, concentrated birdie's feet  
a great big jar of all-purpose porpoise pus  
and me without a spoon!

## *Tom Glazer's Version*

*Chorus: Great, green gobs of greasy, grimy, gopher guts,  
Mutilated monkey meat, itty bitty birdie feet.  
Great, green gobs of greasy, grimy, gopher guts,  
And me without a spoon.*

1. Some people eat hamburger meat while others like potatoes,  
And some must chew their Irish stew along with ripe tomatoes.  
I can't understand why in every land, they serve such peculiar dishes.  
For wherever I go, they always say "No!" when I tell them what my wish is.  
I scream for ... (*Chorus*)
2. I can pay my way in a French cafe which is big and quite expensive,  
Where the diners dine and the wine is fine, but I'm always apprehensive.  
When the menu comes, I twiddle my thumbs at the list of fancy dishes:  
Caviar and steaks, champagne and cake, is never what my wish is.  
I beg for ... (*Chorus*)
3. In the life to come, I intend to hum this hymn to old Saint Peter:  
I won't need much, when my harp I touch, and become a heavenly eater.  
I won't ask for money or milk and honey, and my voice will never falter  
While the trumpets blare on the Golden Stair as I stand at the Shining Altar.  
I yell for ... (*Chorus*)  
And me without a spoon! Yuck!