

## **Bobby Darin** **"Bullfrog"**

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I was sittin' by the bank on a hollow stump  
When I thought I heard me a bullfrog jump  
Turned around and sure enough there  
he sat  
He said excuse me, buddy, but I've been  
readin' your news  
And I'm sorry to say that I'm a  
little confused  
You bein' human, well you'd know where  
it's at.

He said I read where this old world's  
gonna fold  
And all on account of a think called gold  
And that's somethin' hard for us frogs  
to understand  
Now you're lookin' at me like I'm  
kinda funny  
But where I live we don't have no money  
So we want to be hip to the happ'nin's  
here on land.

Now I thought I was stoned so I  
started walkin'  
I mean whoever heard of a bullfrog talkin'  
But then I realized I hadn't been grazin'  
in no grain  
So I figured I'd tell him just what I thought  
'bout how gold was sold and how gold  
was bought  
And he'd understand our world when  
I explained.

I said it all started a long time ago  
When the people first learned to reap  
and sow  
They got all the things they needed right  
out of the earth  
Like how many leaves and how many trees  
Would it take to cover up the anatomies  
And that's how you figured how much a suit  
of clothes was worth.

Well then man he learned how to milk a cow  
And how to till the soil with a stone  
blade plow  
And he kept so busy he never had time to  
do you harm  
Then he'd take his produce and all that milk  
And go into town and trade them for silk  
So his woman she'd look sharp down at  
the farm.

Well the bullfrog let out a belly croak  
Like I'd told him some kind of a joke  
And he said I think you're jivin' me my man  
(what me?)  
I said I know it sounds kinda mystifyin'  
But the truth of the matter is I ain't lyin'  
I mean I ain't talkin' no bullfrog,  
you understand?

He said now don't get upset I'm not  
agin' you  
You just go ahead, go ahead and continue  
And I'll be quiet and try to understand  
He said I know about trees and leaves  
and plants  
And milk and silk and the farmer's  
romance  
But what's this thing the call supply  
and demand?

I said well I grow cotton and you grow corn  
And you find your dungarees are all worn  
And me well I got to have somethin' to eat  
You see? So I make you some brand  
new threads  
And now you bake me some fresh  
corn bread  
Pretty soon we'll have shops across  
the street.

Well this didn't work, or so we've been told  
And at that time they didn't know  
about gold  
So they all agreed they'd measure their  
goods in salt  
Well that idea had an early endin'  
'cause they were eatin' more than they  
were spendin'  
And besides, whoever heard of keepin'  
salt in a vault.

Well folks said gold was the thing to use  
To pay for stuff like from ships to shoes  
But it weighed too much and it looked too  
good to spend  
So round about sixteen hundred and ninety  
Somebody started usin' foldin' money  
And that's the tale, my friend, from end  
to end.

Well I thought it was a damn  
good explanation  
I mean a real attempt at communication  
And I only had me schoolin' up until the  
time I was ten  
But the bullfrog right before he  
hopped away  
Well I could have sworn I heard him say  
Your world is still in the tadpole stage,  
my friend.

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