

## Primordial

### "Groundhog's Day"

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When I woke up this mornin' I felt a pang  
I was hungerin' for some apple pie  
Stumble in the bathroom, hung my hog a little bit  
Washed the sleep out of my eye  
Oh yeah, it's gonna be a fine day  
Scratched myself a bit  
Poured me out a bowl-a corn chex  
Closest thing I could find to apple pie  
Lingerin' taste of toothpaste  
Made the milk go down a bit funny  
But you know, them chex they do satisfy  
Oh yeah, this'll be a fine day  
So, after my mornin' rise-n-shine and eat-n-clean  
Had my mind set to hit them streets  
Drizzle from the night left cold puddles out  
Had my black stomp-boots on my fee  
It's my day  
Since I was in kneepants my pop had tried to make me  
realize  
If I set my mind down to it I could be a big man in the  
public eye  
So with my big blue collar on, I set out to find the easy  
way  
What an ice cold bath it was when I found you had to  
pay to play  
To taste the taste it's a tease that never would subside  
The taste is strong but soured by my learned eyes  
Well, if a woodchuck could chuck wood  
He'd get down on his knees to pray  
This little snappy boy might see  
The light this ground hog's day

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