

Brent Lamb

"The Booger Song"

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Verse 1

I was sittin' in my car waitin' for the light to change
When the guy next to me had his finger up his nose
and his face was all deranged
I rolled down the window and I started to chuckle
His finger was buried right up to his knuckle
I can't help but stare 'cause I can't believe what I see
When he pulls it out it's a picture of pain
On the end of his finger's a piece of his brain
And with a smile on his face he flicks it right at me

Chorus

Talkin' 'bout boogers, talkin' 'bout boogers, talkin' 'bout
boogers
You get 'em everyday
Talkin' 'bout boogers, talkin' 'bout boogers, yeah, them
boogers
They're here to stay

Verse 2

They've been flicked on the seat, flung in the air
Wiped on the sofa, smeared in the chair
Put 'em in your pocket, save it for a rainy day
You remember the winter, how cold the wind felt
When your boogers would freeze and then they'd melt
And with one big "sniff" they'd go away

Chorus

Talkin' 'bout boogers, talkin' 'bout boogers, talkin' 'bout
boogers
You get 'em everyday
Talkin' 'bout boogers, talkin' 'bout boogers, yeah, them
boogers
They're here to stay

Verse 3

Well, some you dig for and some you can't find

Some are rock hard and some are slime
Some make you whistle when you try to sleep at night
But the ones I hate the most I suppose are the ones that
hang to an hair in your nose
And you can't get 'em out no matter how hard you try

Chorus

Talkin' 'bout boogers, talkin' 'bout boogers, talkin' 'bout
boogers
You get 'em everyday
Talkin' 'bout boogers, talkin' 'bout boogers, yeah, them
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