

## Kingston Trio, The

### "Goober Peas"

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Sittin' by the roadside on a summer's day  
Talkin' with my comrades to pass the time away  
Lying in the shade underneath the trees  
Goodness how delicious, eating goober peas

Peas, peas, peas, peas, eating goober peas  
Goodness how delicious, eating goober peas  
Peas, peas, peas, peas, eating goober peas  
Goodness how delicious, eating goober peas

Just before the battle, the General heard a row  
He said, "The Yanks are coming, I hear their rifles now"  
He turned around in wonder and what do you think he  
sees?  
The Georgia militia eating goober peas

Peas, peas, peas, peas, eating goober peas  
Goodness how delicious, eating goober peas  
Peas, peas, peas, peas, eating goober peas  
Goodness how delicious, eating goober peas

Think my song has lasted almost long enough  
The subject is most interesting but rhymes are mighty  
rough  
I wish this war was over, when free from rags and fleas  
We'd kiss our wives and sweethearts and then we'd  
gobble goober peas

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