

Veggie Tales

"Erie Canal"

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I've come from New Mexico,
with an ice-cream bowl on my knee.
I'm going to the Erie Canal,
that's where I wanna be.

It snowed all night;
the day I left.
The weather, it wasn't dry.
The moon so cool, I burned to death.
So brother, don't you cry.

(Chorus)
Erie Canal;
Gold that's the land for me.
I'm going to obey dough-doo doo,
with an ice-cream bowl on my knee.

I'd soon shall be in Panama.
And there I'd look around;
And when I see the flowers there;
Horses will eat them.

(Repeat chorus)

"I'd scrape the mountain clean" by the Boyz.
I'll never drain the river dry.
A pocket full of vines bring home.
Dear brother, don't you cry.

(Repeat chorus x2)

Ha, ha, ha! Nice job. You knew a tune.

I've come from New Mexico with an ice-cream bowl on
my knee!
I've come from New Mexico with an ice-cream bowl on
my.....head?

You're on my foot, Sally.

