

Dirt Made My Lunch

By the Banana Slug String Band

CHORUS:

Dirt made my lunch, Dirt made my lunch.
Thank you Dirt, thanks a bunch,
For my salad, my sandwich, my milk and my munch 'cause Dirt, you
made my lunch.

Dirt is a word that we often use,
When we're talkin' about that earth beneath our shoes.
It's a place where plants can sink their toes;
In a little while a garden grows.

CHORUS

A farmer's plow will tickle the ground,
You know the earth has laughed when wheat is found.
The grain is taken and flour is ground,
For making a sandwich to munch on down.

CHORUS

A stubby green beard grows upon the land,
Out of the soil the grass will stand.
But under hoof it must bow,
For making milk by way of a cow.

CHORUS