It Ain't Gonna Rain No More

Oh, a peanut sat on a railroad track. Its heart was all a-flutter. Along came the 5:05—
Oops—peanut butter.

Chorus

Oh, a skinny old lady once took a bath. She didn't tell a soul.
She forgot to put the stopper in,
And slid right down the hole.

Chorus

A cow walked on the railroad track. The train was coming fast.

The train got off the railroad track

To let the cow go past.

Chorus

A boy stood on a burning deck. His feet were full of blisters. He tore his pants on a rusty nail, And now he wears his sister's.

Chorus

Oh, there ain't no bugs on me, There ain't no bugs on me. There may be bugs on some of you mugs, But there ain't no bugs on me.

Chorus

I woke up in the morning.
I glanced upon the wall.
The roaches and the bedbugs
Were having a game of ball.

The score was six to nothing. The roaches were ahead. A bedbug hit a home run And knocked me out of bed.

Chorus

Billy Sunday is a preacher. His church is always full. The neighbors come from miles around To hear him shoot the bull.

Chorus

Well, the monkey swings by the end of his tail,
And jumps from tree to tree.
There may be monkey in some of you guys,
But there ain't no monkey in me.

Chorus

Oh, a man was standing by a sewer, And by a sewer he died. They took him to his funeral And called it sewer-cide!

Chorus

There ain't no flies on me,
There ain't no flies on me,
There may be flies on some of you guys,
But there ain't no flies on me!

