

My Body Needs Calamine Lotion

(parody of "My Bonnie Lies Over The Ocean")

Words & Music:
Originally Traditional Scottish (new lyricist unknown)

Feel free to make up more verses to this. (Please send 'em along for posting, if you do!)

D G D
My body needs Calmine lotion.
D G A7
My body's all red, you can see.
D G D
The flowers I picked for my mommy,
G A7 D
Turned out to be poison ivy!

CHORUS:

D G A7 D
Don't touch, don't touch, don't touch the leaves of three, of three!
D G A7 D
Don't touch, don't touch, don't touch the leaves of three!