

Camping Song

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Grab your packs, we're campin' today
Ranger Dude is leadin' the way
He says he knows the perfect place to stay
"Follow me dudes!"

Woodpeckers peckin' and bluejays squackin'
I don't know what they're sayin', but I know they're talkin'
We're puttin' up our tents and then we get to play
Hey, hey

And we'll be running, climbing, hiking trails
Swimming, drying in the sun
And we'll see trees and mountains, streams and fishes too

And me, and you
Lickin' banana slugs

"But you know, we really shouldn't lick the little dudes.
It's not good for 'em.
Besides, they taste hecka nasty!"

I heard a buzz, hey what's that racket?
"Well dude, that's just a yellow jacket"
Well how you gonna wear it when it keeps on buzzin' around and around (etc.)

"No, it's not a real jacket dude.
It's kinda like a bee that eats your food, see?!"
Well that's ok, 'cause I'm all through anyway
"Let's go play"

And now we're running, climbing, hiking trails
Swimming, drying in the sun
And we could sing some camp songs
Wouldn't that be fun?

Just me, and you
And some banana slugs

And when the sun goes down, we'll build a fire
Make some smores for everyone

And now we're in our tents and sleeping bags so snug
Just you and me
And those banana slugs
WOAH!