

Potty Training

by Barry Louis Polisar

Once a jolly mom and dad camped beside their baby son
Under the lights that burned bright in the loo
And they sang as they watched and waited til the boy was done
Sang, "We'll go a-potty training with you."

Potty training, Potty training
We'll go potty training with you
And we'll sit and we'll wait
and we'll hold your hand 'til you are through
We'll go a-potty training with you

Well up jumped the little boy and ran into the living room
In came his parents, for they knew
They must sit; they must wait; they must watch him make his little doo
We'll go a-potty training with you

Potty training, potty training,
We'll go potty training with you
And we'll sit and we'll wait
and we'll hold your hand til you are through
We'll go a-potty training with you,

You can lead a lad to water, but you cannot make him sit
"You'll never make me," he said as he withdrew
And his ghost may be heard as you pass beside the bathroom now
Who'll go a-potty training with you