

The Apple Of My Eye

by Barry Louis Polisar

Once when I was all alone on a mountain by the sea
I eyed a one eyed cyclops looking straight at me
Her head was green and hairy. She had a dozen toes.
Her one eye looked so scary, She had warts upon her nose
I tried to run away from her, but I was losing ground
She was coming faster and faster at me, making a horrible sound
A SHIGGIE BA GE BA BA BE BE BA A SHE BA BE BA BE BA BAY
A SHIGGIE BA NAY BA GA NAY BA BE OE DE BA BA BE BA BE BA BE BA BAY

It was hopeless if I ran. We were standing head to head
Then she grabbed me in her hand and turned to me and said,
"I wish you wouldn't run so fast. I think you're kind of cute. "
"Not only that,," she whispered low, "I think that I love you."
"You are the apple of my eye," she said, and then she gave me a wink.
"Sweet as a cherry pie," she said, though maybe she Just blinked
A SHIGGIE BA GE BA BA BE BE BA A SHE BA BE BA BE BA BAY
A SHIGGIE BA NAY BA GA NAY BA BE OE DE BA BA BE BA BE BA BE BA BAY

It happened oh, so fast. It sounded oh, so weird
And though her mouth had a funny taste, it was nothing as I feared
I see what I was frightened of was what I did not know
And I guess you can love someone with warts upon their nose.
'Cause I live up on the mountain now, bordered by the sea
With a half a dozen cyclops kids who almost look like me
A SHIGGIE BA GE BA BA BE BE BA A SHE BA BE BA BE BA BAY
A SHIGGIE BA NAY BA GA NAY BA BE OE DE BA BA BE BA BE BA BE BA BAY