

THE GOOBAWS
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THE GOOBAWS are a family, you don't want to meet.
'Cause they turn into animals, when it's time to eat.
First they sniff the table, lick their chops and smack.
Then they roar like lions and rush in for the attack!

THE GOOBAWS don't use napkins, knives or forks or spoonses.
They elbow in with both their hands, and bellow like baboonses.
Underneath the table, they kick each other's shins.
Like cows they chew their chow until it dribbles down their chins.

If you saw **THE GOOBAWS**, you would lose your appetite
Their manners are disgustingly gross and impolite!

THE GOOBAWS love to guzzle, and swipe with both their sleeveses.
They burp and belch like big bullfrogs without "Thank you's" or "Pleases."
Gathered 'round the table, their eyes grow wide with greed.
They gobble down their food and grunt, "Gimme more to eat!"

THE GOOBAWS never bother, to help clean up their places.
And when they're asked to lend a hand, they whine with sour faces.
Running from the table, they all become extinct.
Like dinosaurs, they don't do floors, or dishes in the sink!

Repeat Chorus

THE GOOBAWS are a family, you don't want to meet.
'Cause they turn into animals, when it's time to eat.
You can join **THE GOOBAWS**
It's an easy thing to do...
Just grab your plate and I will take you to the local zoo!
Dine with **THE GOOBAWS**
Go ahead and join **THE GOOBAWS**
Do be zoo be do **THE GOOBAWS**
Shu be do wah do **THE GOOBAWS**
'Scuse me too please do **THE GOOBAWS!**