

18. Now I'm in the Nuthouse

(origin unknown)

David's Grandpa George learned this song as a kid in summer camp, and has been singing it ever since. All the strange and silly sounds you hear after the song were made entirely on the trombone by Bruce Chrisp.

Now I'm in the nuthouse, my brain is in a rut.
My keeper says I'm crazy, but he's just off his nut.
I'm just as sane as you are, and I can prove it, too.
'Cause when you hear my lullaby, you'll know I'm not cuckoo!

I was born one night in the morning, when
the whistles rang "boom, boom".
I can bake a steak, I can boil a cake,
when the mudpies are in bloom.
If six and six are nine, does ice come from a mine?
Is Uncle Joe an Eskimo, and pork from porcupine?

Oh, a horse and cow can bark mee-ow, and goldfish love to sing.
I saw a frog swim up a log, and he fell and broke his wing.
I know an ostrich has no chest, and Grandma never wears a vest.
Elephants fly to their nest; my country 'tis of thou!