

Boogers

David Rovics

Voice

I came down with a cold Now it's get-ting might-y old I'm so
tired of feel-ing this a-way I don't know what too do I just
wish it would be through And I could just wake up an-oth-er day* 'Cause I got
boog-ers in my nose I got boog-ers in my toes I got boog-ers boog-ers boog-ers in my
hair I got boog-ers in my cheeks They've been sit-ting there for weeks I got
boog-ers boog-ers boog-ers ev-'ry-where

*I'm just dragging all around
I get up and then fall down
Being sick really is no fun
But what makes me feel so grimy
Is how everything gets slimy
When my nostrils just run run run (run run)

Chorus

As the days went by
I began to wonder why
It had to be me to have this curse
When I hoped things would get better
They just got slimier and wetter
Oh yes and the boogers just got worse

Chorus

I know someday this will end
And I'll make it 'round the bend
And I won't have this stupid cold no more
But until that good day comes
I'll be dripping from my gums
And my boogers will be running out the door