

for B.B.
Something Weird

S.W. Black

Traditional
tune of *Auld Lang Syne*



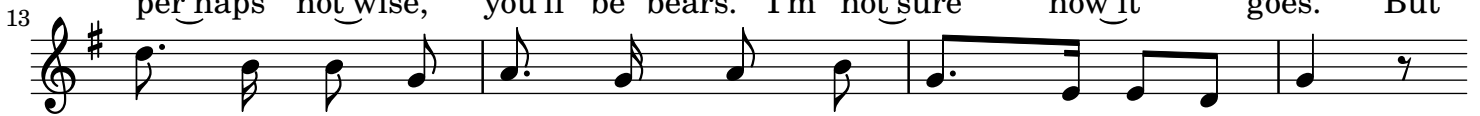
Once up - on a day I thought I might eat something weird. Some-
I hope you like ten - ta - cles in your song and it is cool. Not
I hope you like eat something and it sits well with you. I
Your old e-nough to use the knives be-cause you're grow - ing nice. You're



thing weird with long ten - ta - cles, but not a ten ta-cled beard. I
slimey ten - ta - cles. Just ten - ta - cles stick - ing in your grool. I
don't want to hear that you puked all ov - er my new shoes. I
tall and strong and kind and smart and soon you'll be - come wise. Or



hope you thought it might be cool. I thought you might like it. This
hope you like to eat your grool with ten ta - cles nice and green. Or
hope you like to eat your food with your forks and your knives. Your
per haps not wise, you'll be bears. I'm not sure how it goes. But



is my slight - ly weird song for a slight ly weird kid.
per - haps you pre - fer them mauve, it's all okay with me.
older now so you use knives and not just sticks and twine.
how - ev - er you end up, I hope that you have toes.