

## Green Stamps

Allan Sherman

You thrill me with your Green Stamps.  
I love your little Green Stamps.  
I like collecting Green Stamps.  
I love the way they look.  
Oh how I love to pick them.  
I pick them up, and lick them.  
I lick them, then I stick them  
In my brown Green Stamp book.  
All day and night I'm dreaming.  
I'm dreaming of redeeming  
My Green Stamps for a toaster,  
So gleaming and deluxe.  
Oh how it's gonna thrill me,  
And please me and fulfill me,  
To know my toaster only cost me  
Fourteen hundred bucks.  
I drive up to the market.  
I stop my car and park it.  
I buy a lot of strange things  
Of which I've never heard.  
I buy, though it's not urgent,  
Two truckloads of detergent,  
Three hundred pounds of bird seed,  
Though I don't have a bird.  
Some extract of vanilla,  
Enough to feed Godzilla.  
Then I'll trade all my Green Stamps  
For something I can drive.  
A car is what I hope for,  
What I bought all that soap for.  
They promised me the first Studebaker  
Made in 1965.