

# Frog And Banjo

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There are many sad things,  
Like a child drowning in a vat of molasses,  
(How would a child end up in a vat of molasses?...)  
Or if you were to lose the phone number of someone you find intriguing,  
(I'm sure it's in the laundry...)  
Or a phone that keeps ringing and ringing and ringing and no one will  
Answer,  
(?...)  
Sad like a zero on the LED display of your answering machine,  
(Saaad... That's a very melancholy numeral.)  
Sad like a photograph of your grandfather at the age of twenty-seven,  
But I believe, and I believe strongly,  
(He's trying to make a point here...)  
There is nothing sadder than  
A frog plucking a banjo.  
(Frooogg...)  
That's about as sad as you can be,  
A frog plucking a banjo.  
Let us contemplate the sadness,  
(?...)  
Of a banjo playing frog,  
Let us examine the sadness,  
It's extremely sad,  
(When the banjo is plucked by the frog...)  
Frog playing a banjo.  
(Frog plucking a banjo...)  
Is the frog aware that he is sad?  
(I believe that he is aware...)  
Well, I'm not so sure you're correct about that.  
(Why is that?)  
I really--don't--think a frog that plays a banjo is quite so self-aware.  
(I beliiiiieevve...)  
Is there anything quite so sad?  
(A froooggg playing a banjo...)