

The Corner Grocery Store

Raffi

There was cheese, cheese, walkin' on its knees
In the store, in the store
There was cheese, cheese, walkin' on its knees
In the corner grocery store

My eyes are dim, I cannot see,
I have not brought my specs with me
I have not brought my specs with me

There were plums, plums, twiddling their thumbs
In the store, in the store
There were plums, plums, twiddling their thumbs
In the corner grocery store

There was corn, corn, blowin' on a horn
In the store, in the store
There was corn, corn, blowin' on a horn
In the corner grocery store

There were beans, beans, trying on some jeans
In the store, in the store
There were beans, beans, trying on some jeans
In the corner grocery store

There was more, more, just inside the door
In the store, in the store
There was more, much more, just inside the door
In the corner grocery store