

Chili Dog

James Taylor

Make my bed out of Wonder Bread
Spread some mustard upon my head
I don't want no onions or sauerkraut, Mamma
Hold on to the bun baby, work it on out.

I'm a chili dog
I guess you guessed by now
Sure 'nuf I'm a chili dog, baby (you and me)
Delicious!

Don't get jealous
Better not up and get over zealous (watch out now y'all).
Come on now fellas,
Pass me down the relish.

Don't read no Ann Landers
Just can't feed me no Colonel Sanders
I ain't trying to fool us
Don't bring home no Orange Julius.

Gotta have--one more time--get on down again
Woh, woh, chili dog, baby
Yes indeed, I want a chili dog, yeh
Talkin' about stone delicious
Good for you too!