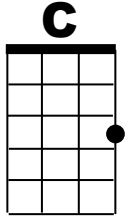


There's A Cow in My Soup

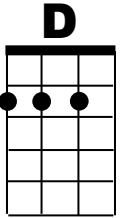
by Bryant Oden

INTRO: G C G D7
8 8 8 8

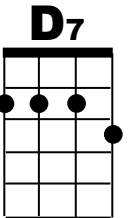
You've been a great server even though you're busy.
My food is very nice and hot, my drink is cold and fizzy.
There's just one little thing I almost hate to mention:
Maybe someone in the kitchen wasn't paying close at-tention...



CHORUS: 'Cuz there's a cow, there's a cow in my soup, in my soup.
That might be why, might be why, it smells like cow.
There's a cow, there's a cow in my soup, in my soup.
If it's not too much trouble will you re-mooooove*it now?



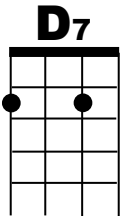
I don't have a problem with cows most of the time.
When they're out-standing in their feild, everything's just fine.
Maybe I'm just picky or not in a good moooooood,
But I'm udderly un-thrilled to have one sitting in my soup.



OR

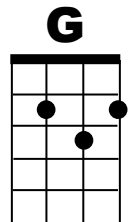
CHORUS:

I don't know how it got there, it's not a common thing.
In fact this just might be the first cow in my soup I've seen.
So I be-lieve you if you say it won't happen again,
But it's eating all my salad and that just describes one end.



CHORUS:

I tried salt and pepper but my soup did not taste better.
Then I tried some hot sauce, but that just made it wetter.
It's hard to slurp your soup when it smells just like wet leather.
It makes me think, "Why don't cows shrink when they're in rainy weather?"



CHORUS:

* hold "mooooo" for 4 beats