

## Dirt Made My Lunch

### CHORUS:

Dirt made my lunch,  
Dirt made my lunch.  
Thank you Dirt, thanks a bunch,  
For my salad, my sandwich  
My milk and my munch 'cause  
Dirt, you made my lunch.

Dirt is a word that we often use,  
When we're talkin' about the earth beneath our shoes.  
It's a place where plants can sink their toes  
In a little while a garden grows.

### CHORUS

A farmer's plow will tickle the ground,  
You know the earth has laughed when wheat is found.  
The grain is taken and flour is ground,  
For making a sandwich to munch on down.

### CHORUS

A stubby green beard grows upon the land,  
Out of the soil the grass will stand.  
But under hoof it must bow,  
For making milk by way of a cow.

### CHORUS

# Dirt Made My Lunch

Written by Steve Van Zandt

**CHORUS:**

C F C F C

Dirt made my lunch, dirt made my lunch. Thank you dirt, thanks a bunch For my

**VERSE:**

F C G C A mi

sa-lad, my sand-wich, my milk, and my munch 'cause Dirt, you made my lunch. Dirt is a word that we

C A mi C

of-ten use When we're tal-kin' a-bout the earth be - neath our shoes. It's a

A mi C F G

place where plants can sink their toes; in a lit-tle while a gar-den grows. *guitar*

**CHORUS**

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 For making a sandwich to munch on down.

**CHORUS**

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 Out of the soil the grass will stand.  
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**CHORUS**