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

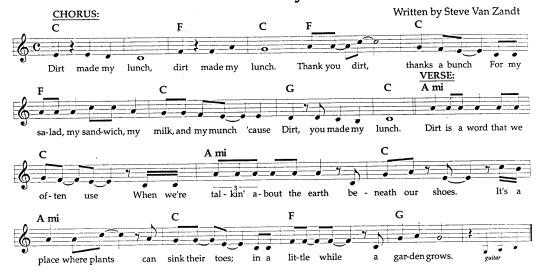
A farmer's plow will tickle the ground,
You know the earth has laughed when wheat is found.
The grain is taken and flour is ground,
For making a sandwich to munch on down.

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.

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