

He Likes Asparagus

Bob Teer

VERSE:

Whenever I am naughty,
Whenever I am bad,
Whenever I do something
To make my parents mad
Like the time I bit the mailman
Or threw up on the floor
Mommy says, “Why can’t you be just like the boy who lives next door”

CHORUS:

He always makes his bed
And he always eats his food.
He likes his iddy biddy sister
And he’s never very rude.
When I won’t eat what’s on my plate
My parents will say, “He eats asparagus why can’t you be that way”

VERSE:

He’s never dirty
He always takes a bath
He loves to do his homework
Especially he is an angel
He always sits up straight
He always is so helpful
He never comes in late.

CHORUS:

He always says "I'm sorry, excuse me, thank you, please"
He always dresses nicely
not like me
He's never spilt his milk, lost his glove,
Slammed the door, stuck out his tongue.
Giggled in school, or left things on the floor.

CHORUS:

He goes to bed at 9 each night
And brushes all his teeth
Mommy wishes I was him
And that he was me
I've never even seen him burp
He does just what he's told
But that boy next door
is 34 years old.