

for C.B.'s special someone  
**At Least I Eat Them in Grams**

S.W. Black

Richard S. Willis (1819–1900)

tune of *It Came Upon the Midnight Clear*



1. I saw the plant out up - on the ground it looked so good to  
2. I like to eat something aw - ful strange like pick - les covered in  
3. I thought I could eat all of that food but I guess I made too  
4. I thought the worm and de-comp would do to hide the smell of my



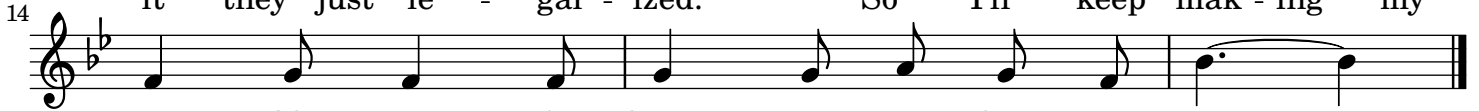
eat. I like my plants to grow there, you know. And also up in the  
hearts. But not animal hearts, yuck, you know I prefer art - i-choke  
much. As it's just veg't - a - bles, then, I guess. If I'm in doubt, I could  
meth. That lab is making me pro - fit, yes, but it is also a



trees. The trees are filled with plants in a way. And  
hearts. They're heart - y, yes, and they're good for me but  
mulch. You see, you can com - post e - v'ry - thing and  
mess. I thought I could switch to herbs, you know, but



in a way, they are plants. And I, I like to eat  
blood they do not ever pump. I'd like to see something  
it's eas - y when its veg. You might not want to com -  
it they just le - gal - ized. So I'll keep mak - ing my



trees. Oh, yes. At least I eat them in grams.  
in the trees grow - ing pears or may - be plums.  
post your friend or e - ne - my o - ver here.  
meth, out there, at least while I still have eyes.