



Singing the Greens

Verse 1

You're singing the blues,
I'm singing the greens,
I'm singing of sprouts in vast amounts,
I'm singing of beans.
I'm singing of broccoli, spinach an'leeks,
'cos that's the stuff I shove in my cheeks,
You're singing the blues,
I'm singing the greens.

Verse 2

I'm singing the greens, You're singing the blues, I'm singing of all the foods I choose to stick in my stews. I'm singing of cauliflower cooked in cheese,

I'm singing of cauliflower cooked in cheese, I'm singing courgettes and cabbage and peas. I'm singing greens,

You're singing the blues.

I can add a touch of colour with a carrot if you like, I can add a bit a flavour with a swede. Forget those chips with greens between my lips, I've got everything I need.

Verse 3

You're singing the blues, I'm singing the greens, I'm singing of hot and healthy soup in steamy tureens. I'm singing of lettuces picked from the plot, I'm singing of cress, I like it a lot, You're singing the blues. I'm singing the greens.

Verse 4

I'm singing of grass,
You're singing of grease.
You're singing of war upon your tum,
I'm singing of peace.
You're singing of spots and wobbly teeth
And all the horrors that lie beneath,
I'm singing of grass,
You're singing of grease.

Verse 5

I'm signing of sun,
You're singing of rain.
I'm singing of lots and lots of fun,
You're singing of pain.
I'm singing of running around the hills,
You're singing of colds and aches and chills,
I'm signing of sun,
You're singing of rain.

Now we're getting to the ending, And I think you can all guess ... The moral of my jolly little song. Forget ice-creams! Just eat a lot of greens and you'll grow up big and strong!

Repeat verse 1

Don't be blue, Join me do, I'm singing the greens. Yeah!

Kay Umansky

