

WEED AND FEED

By Tom Tranchilla

C F
I get a little itching in the spring time
C G
The pollen is flying through the air
C F
The chick and dollar weed are eatin' me alive
C G C
This old lawn's in need of some care

C F
The neighbors are a cuttin' and a groomin'
C G
The lawns will all soon be clones
C F
The pine-bark mulch, stacked in piles
C G C
For the gardens of the Smiths and Jones

Chorus C G
Weed & feed, weed & feed
C F
Will someone please tell me how I'll survive
C G C
If I don't get my weed & feed

It seems my lawn is once again a growin'
Though I've had a break in recent months
But the springtime rains a causin' everything to grow
And the weatherman's bringing more fronts



Pulling weeds by hand is getting nowhere
There's got to be a better way to go
If I don't get a bag of weed and feed real soon
I'll hire the neighborhood kid to mow

Chorus

I think I'm going to move out to the country
In the middle of the woods I'll be
No more fussin' of hangin' with the Jones, no more weed & feed

Chorus (optional ending)