

Chew Your Stew

Throw the pig's head in the stew
Might throw the feet and tail in too.
We'll sit and watch what it will do.
And later on we'll climb in too.

I don't think it will bother me
Just as long as I can be with you
Baby, you.

If everything goes right
We'll be in the stew tonight too
Me and you.

When the pig is finally dead
We will divvy up the head
And maybe we'll chew the stew.

Don't know what we're going to do.
The pig head sunk down in the stew.
There go the feet and tail down too.
I'll try to get them with the spoon.

I don't think it will take to long
Help me not to do it wrong
Ooooo, baby, you.

Get a spoon that's two feet long
We'll get a head and be alone, too
Me and you.

Get a saw from the shed
And we'll divvy up the head
Half mine, half is for you.

Throw your heart into the stew.
I'll sit and watch what it will do.
And then I'll throw my heart in too.
Us and the pig there in the stew.

I don't think I can take much more
Better get the knives and forks
Two, for me and you.

Strain you buds and try to savor
All of the stew's subtle flavor
Too, for me and you.

Come again tomorrow night
We'll cook a worm by candle light
And together chew the stew.

by ROBERT J. MARKS II

CHEW YOUR STEW

(OPUS 58)

THROW THE PIG'S HEAD IN THE STEW MIGHT THROW THE FEET AND TAIL IN TOO
 DON'T KNOW WHAT WE'RE GON-NA DO THE PIG HEAD SUNK DOWN IN THE STEW
 THROW YOUR HEART IN-TO THE STEW I'LL SIT AND WATCH WHAT IT' LL DO

WE'LL SIT AND WATCH WHAT IT' LL DO AND LATER ON WE'LL CLIMB IN TOO, I
 THERE GOES THE FEET AND TAIL DOWN TOO I'LL TRY AND GET IT WITH THE SPOON, I
 AND THEN I'LL THROW MY HEART IN TOO US AND THE PIG THERE IN THE STEW, I

DON'T THINK IT'LL BOTHER ME JUST AS LONG AS I CAN BE WITH YOU BABY
 HOPE THAT IT WON'T TAKE TOO LONG, HELP ME NOT TO DO IT WRONG, OOOO, BABY
 DON'T THINK I CAN TAKE MUCH MORE, BETTER GET THE KNIVES AND FORKS, TWO FOR ME AND

YOU IF 'N EV-RY THING GOES RIGHT WE'LL BE IN THE STEW TO-NIGHT
 YOU GET A SPOON THAT'S TWO FEET LONG WE'LL GET A HEAD AND BE A-LONE
 YOU STRAIN YOUR MIND AND TRY TO SAVOR ALL THE STEW'S SUBTLE FLAVOR

TOO ME AND YOU WHEN THE PIG IS FIN-LY DEAD
 TOO ME AND YOU GET A SAW FROM THE SHED
 TOO FOR ME AND YOU COME A-GAIN TO-MORROW NIGHT WE'LL

WE WILL DIVY UP THE HEAD AND MAYBE WE'LL CHEW THE STEW
 AND I'LL DIVY UP THE HEAD HALF MINE, HALF IS FOR YOU
 COOK A WORM BY CAN DLE LIGHT AND TO GETHER CHEW THE (STEW)

To CODA

C

THE STEW WOULDN'T BE SO BONEY IF YOU'D TAKE THE TIME AND ONLY

G G7 C

CHEW MY MIND MAYBE BABY THINGS ARE BETTER

G G7

DO- IN' THINGS YOU WOULDN'T RATHER DO

C

BABE WE WOULDN'T SIT HERE LONELY IF YOU'D BEND YOUR THOUGHTS AND ON-LY

G G7 C G G7 C G7

TRY TO TRY MAYBE BABY THEN WE'LL CRACK IT WHEN WE LATER BOTH CHEW THE STEW

⊕ CODA

C G G7 Am C

THROW THE WORM HEAD IN THE STEW, LET'S ME AND YOU CLIMB IN THERE TOO