

EAT SOMETHING

From the album *Happy Accidents*

(Part III of Wake Up Suite)

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B: Breakfast Time!

Z: Not hungry

CHORUS:

B: YOU HAVE TO EAT SOMETHING

Z: OH NO!

B: YOU'VE HAVE TO EAT SOMETHING

Z: SAY IT AIN'T SO!

B: YOU'VE HAVE TO EAT SOMETHING

Z: WHOA WHOA WHOA WHOA

B: OR YOU'LL SHRIVEL UP AND BLOW AWAY!

B: YOU HAVE TO EAT SOMETHING

Z: OH NO!

B: YOU'VE HAVE TO EAT SOMETHING

Z: SAY IT AIN'T SO!

B: YOU'VE HAVE TO EAT SOMETHING

Z: WHOA WHOA WHOA WHOA

B: OR YOU'LL SHRIVEL UP AND BLOW AWAY!

Z: ok, How 'bout rocks

B: No that's not what I mean

Z: I'll eat my socks

B: No – those aren't clean

Z: I'll eat ... the stereo

B: Too expensive

Z: I'll eat the patio

B: Too extensive

Z: Can I eat the chairs?

B: Where'll we sit?

Z: Can I eat my hair

B: Full of grime and grit

Z: Then I'll eat air

B: You'll get so thin your clothes won't fit

Z: Then I'll eat my underwear

B: Oh that's it!

B: YOU HAVE TO EAT SOMETHING

Z: OH NO

B: YOU'VE HAVE TO EAT SOMETHING

Z: SAY IT AIN'T SO

B: YOU'VE HAVE TO EAT SOMETHING

Z: WHOA WHOA WHOA WHOA

B: OR YOU'LL SHRIVEL UP AND BLOW AWAY!

Z: how 'bout our goldfish?

B: that's our pet.

Z: so?

B: no

Z: its fish. People eat fish.

B: no

Z: why not?

B: too small. And you'll still be hungry. And we don't eat our pets

Z: People eat some animals. And fish are animals.

B: well, scientifically speaking, in biological terms, we are animals too

Z: then I'll eat my brother

B: no! You've got no other!

Z: then I'll eat my sister

B: no we'd miss her!

Z: I'll eat grandma!

B: no, we love her, a lot!

Z: I'll eat my cousin, I have a dozen!

B: stop, you can't eat your family!

Z: so basically, what you're saying is, we can't eat anything we have an emotional attachment to?

B: ...Right.

Z: but I really love my food!

B: that's different.

Z: but I really love macaroni and cheese.... I really love it

B: ok, mac and cheese for breakfast

Z: yippee!

B: YOU HAVE TO EAT SOMETHING

Z: OK!

B: YOU'VE HAVE TO EAT SOMETHING

Z: HIP HURRAY!

B: YOU'VE HAVE TO EAT SOMETHING

Z: OH OH OH

B: OR YOU'LL SHRIVEL UP LIKE A RAISIN!

Z: Raisins are good

B: Here, have some. I didn't know you liked mac and cheese this much.

Z: oh yeah. In fact, I want to marry it, and live happily ever after,

B: finish up

Z: and have little macaroni and cheeses, and raise them as my own.