

Lonely Broccoli

(Jim Mayer/ Susan Ring)

Well I'm a lonely broccoli
Without all my friends
I don't know why
I'm by myself again

I was chillin' with my buddies
They went into the salad bowl
Now I'm all alone
And It hurts me to my soul
Why did they leave me?
Time for some damage control!

I've got what I've got
I'm not what I'm not
You can leave me in the bowl
Or put me in the pot
But I will stand tall
Like a big ol' broccoli tree.
I may not be with you
But I still got me.



I'm going to shout it from the tree tops
And tell everyone
Listen up cucumber
And you big onion
I may be leftover
But I'm the tasty one

So if you feel leftover
You can always tell someone
No need to wilt all alone
Walk out into the shining sun