

Gramma's In The Cellar

Grandma's in the cellar!
Oh Lordy, can't you smell her
Baking biscuits on her darned old dirty stove?
In her eye there was some matter
that just slipped into the batter,
And she whistled while the (sniff) ran down her nose!
Down her nose, down her nose,
And she whistled while the (sniff) ran down her nose!
In her eye there was some matter,
That just slipped into the batter,
And she whistled while the (sniff) ran down her nose!

This song has been downloaded from BusSongs.com.