

Yummy, Yummy

Written by Bill Brennan ©1978

*Oh, Yummy, Yummy, Yummy;
it's awfully sunny.
I can eat all that I want;
I can eat all that I want.*

My leaves need the sun
to make food for all of me.
They can only do it with
Sunshine energy!
Sunshine energy!
Now, the water comes up
from the roots into the leaves.
They use what they need,
and the rest they sweat
from their underneath.
With the sun and the water,
the leaf makes food
then lets it go
down through the limb
into the trunk;
so the tree can grow!

Chorus