

The Donut Song

Burl Ives

cho: When you walk the streets you will have no cares
If you walk the lines and not the squares
As you go through life make this your goal:
Watch the donut, not the hole.

It's written on the rainbow, in letters made of gold
Written on the rainbow, there's wisdom to behold
My friend the little sparrow
Flew close enough to see
That written on the rainbow, is this philosophy:

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My friend the little sparrow
Agrees it must be so
Little angels wrote it, so folks on earth would know

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I'm off to jolly England
Where bulldogs all wear pants
Off to Pango Pango
Where alligators dance
My friend the little sparrow
Will take me when he flies
Even to the rainbow, to read with my own eyes:

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