

The Whale

Burl Ives

(spoken) Here's a song about a whale
with a most amazing appetite.

(sung)

In San Francisco town there lives a whale
And she eats pork chops by the pail,
By the pill-box, by the suitcase,
By the bathtub, by the schooner.

Her name is Sara and she's a peach
But you can't leave food within her reach
Nor nurse-maids, nor Airedales,
Nor chocolate ice cream sodas.

She eats a lot but when she smiles
You can see her teeth for miles and miles,
And her adenoids, and her spare ribs,
And other things too fierce to mention.

So what can you do in a case like that?
What can you do but sit on your hat,
Or your toothbrush, or your grandmother,
Or anything else that's helpless.