The Corner Grocery Store

Raffi

There was cheese, cheese, walkin' on its knees In the store, in the store There was cheese, cheese, walkin' on its knees In the corner grocery store

My eyes are dim, I cannot see,
I have not brought my specs with me
I have not brought my specs with me

There were plums, plums, twiddling their thumbs In the store, in the store There were plums, plums, twiddling their thumbs In the corner grocery store

There was corn, corn, blowin' on a horn In the store, in the store There was corn, corn, blowin' on a horn In the corner grocery store

There were beans, beans, trying on some jeans In the store, in the store
There were beans, beans, trying on some jeans In the corner grocery store

There was more, more, just inside the door In the store, in the store There was more, much more, just inside the door In the corner grocery store