Lunch Song

by Rabbi David Zaslow
Been thinking 'bout lunch 'cause it's time to eat.
Got a tired brain and tired feet.
So c'mon, teacher, won't you let us go?
The gas in my car is gettin' low.

Badop dop du dop Badada du da

By doin' this
you'll do a good deed.
It'll help me to write,
and help me to read.
I can't do nothin'
when I'm hungry.
So c'mon, teacher,
won't you let us go?

Badop dop du dop Badada du da

