

When Chuck Threw Up

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Chuck said, "Teacher, I feel kinda of sick."

Bflat

She said, "Do your math, Chuck. I know that trick."

F

Soon we saw Chuck bend and his shoulders hunch.

Bflat

F

Then we saw what Chuck had had for lunch.

F

Bflat

C

Ewww! Phewwww! Pee you!

F

Bflat

C

Ewww! Phewwww! Pee you!

Chuck was lucky; he went home that day,
But in our classroom we had to stay.
While the janitor mopped and sprinkled sawdust,
We gagged and retched, and winced and fussed.

(Accordion refrain)

With the windows up and our noses held,
The air still reeked and the floor still smelled.
We won't forget Chuck as school years pass,
For the time that Chuck upchucked in class.

Ewww! Phewwww! Pee you!

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