

RUTABAGA BOOGIE (PAUL SHELASKY, 1974)

G

Well, I don't like veggies as a general rule,
There's one little veggie makes me lose my cool,
It ain't nothing like a turnip or a summer squash,
It's a fresh rutabaga from the rutabaga bush

Chorus:

G

C

G

Do the rutabaga boogie, do it all the time,

D

C

G

With a fresh rutabaga pulled right off the vine,

(G)

C

G

Do the rutabaga boogie, come and dance with me,

D

C

G

With a fresh rutabaga pulled right off the tree

I eat rutabaga hot dogs and rutabaga stew,
Rutabaga cornflakes and wonton soup,
Rutabaga borscht and rutabaga cake,
Rutabaga blintzes and layer cake

(Chorus)

I have rutabaga skins for the clothes I wear,
Rutabaga extract to wash my hair,
Rutabaga vapors instead of gas,
Rutabaga paper to wipe my nose

(Chorus)

I've got rutabaga shakes for the top of my house,
Rutabaga dentures all over my mouth,
Rutabaga cheese and rutabaga bread
Rutabaga skin for my banjo head.

(Chorus)

Well, I built my car out of rutabaga steel,
Rutabaga hubcaps in every wheel,
Rutabaga tires and rutabaga treads,
Rutabagas growing in the cylinder heads

(Chorus)

I wear a rutabaga hat and a rutabaga tie,
Zip my pants with a rutabaga fly,
Rutabaga patches all over my knees,

Rutabaga jock straps and BVD's (for men) (Chorus) (OR)

Rutabaga bra straps and IUD's* (for women) (Chorus)

* Alternate ending added by the band Sidesaddle