



Don't Eat The Seeds

by Andrew Chinn



1. When summer rolled 'round and it was the school holidays
I'd pack up my bags and go off to my grandmother's place
She'd tell me great stories and her flapjacks were out of this world
She'd say, "Eat all your crusts now and make all your pretty red hair curl!"

2. Now Nan liked to smile when she laughed, she twinkled her eyes
I'd never seen her angry, her frown never darkened my skies
'Til one day while munching, I chewed all my apple away
Just left with the core, I heard my grandmother say

***Don't eat the seeds boy, the trees will grow out of your ears
You'll look pretty funny and you're gonna find it mighty hard to hear
Don't eat the seeds son, listen, 'cause your grandmother knows
Sure it's shade in the summer, but watch out for when the wind blows***

3. Now, I liked a challenge so from then on, every seed I saw
I pounced on and munched on and went around looking for more
Oranges and mandarines, watermelons and honey dew
Tomatoes, avocados, pumpkins and pomegranates too

4. Next morning I woke to the sound of rustling leaves
Two strong young green branches were blooming out of my ears
Nana took one look, and that look that she looked said it all
It was off to the tree doc and he made my timber fall

5. Now that you've heard my story, I'm sure that you'll understand
That whatever you do, make sure that you listen to your nan
Next time you see seeds on your plate and your tempted to stray
Remember my Nan and those words that she'd always say

