## Shel Silverstein, Floobie Doobie Doo

As I walk down to Bishop Street I met a girl who smiled so sweet Now she was young and pretty too

And on a string she walked with a thing called the Floobie Doobie Doo Oh the Floobie Doobie Doo now what is that it ain't no dog and it ain't no cat It's not the doll with eyes of blue

I never seen such a thing as thing called the Floobie Doobie Doo

It had one tooth five purple toes sixteen elbows and a twelve-foot nose You never see one in the Zoo

I mean a thing like a thing on a string called the Floobie Doobie Doo I told that girl lemme take you home and maybe we can be alone hahaha She said I'd love to go home with you

But I have to cling to my thing on the string called the Floobie Doobie Doo

Well I took her home that very night we talked a while and I dimmed the light She cuddled close and the next thing I knew

Just as soon as it seen us in between us jumped the Floobie Doo It stayed all night it stayed all year I never got to hold you near

I said sweet baby I wanna cling to you

But she wanna cling to the thing on the string called the Floobie Doobie Doo Oh the Floobie Doobie Doo oh now what is that

It ain't no dog it ain't no cow it ain't no cat

It's not the doll with eyes of blue

You just can't swing with the thing on the string called the Floobie Doobie Doo

Well she cried and cried she wiped her eye she said farewell so long goodbye For though I loved you yes I do

I can't reveal the love that I feel for the Floobie Doobie Doo

I never see her anymore she never knocks upon my door

And every night alone and blue

I sit and swing about a swing on a thing

I mean I sit and think about a swing on a thing

I mean I sit and sing about a thing on a string called the Floobie Doobie Doo oooh