

An Ody To Jody

On a bright August day in 1972
Came a knock at the door and a howdydo
Next there's a lot a chatter in the kitchen
And then came a big can lid a flippin'

Comin' from under the Venti Hood
It was yum yum, aint that good?
Thought they'd never bring that can
It looked like I was an also ran

Now this is what its all about
A little old brownie with a lot a clout
And don't be a given me no frown
When I tell ya this brownie aint brown

Sure as there's a crawdad in the pond
This unbrown brownie 's blonde
Made by a pretty, sweet, young thing
Makes your bells go ding a ding ding

Tastey, chewy, great for dunkin'
Sets a guy to GUITar plunkin'
They 're always a gift, never for cash
Made by a gal named NASH

This is a cookie that never crumbles
And the fellow eat'em never grumbles
Cause that JODY 'S really hip
On radar she'd make a big blip

If GOD grants me a wish or two
After I'm up there in the blue
I'll ask for Jody's cookie cookin'
And think about a gal real good lookin'

by

jim hawkins

PS
Sorry about the ryme----but there IS a reason!!!!