

Down by the Bay Flannel Story

Down by the bay where the watermelons grow,
back to my home I dare not go.
For if I do, my mother will say,
"Did you ever see a bear combing his hair."

Down by the bay where the watermelons grow,
back to my home I dare not go.
For if I do, my mother will say,
"Did you ever see a whale with a polka dotted tail?"

Down by the bay where the watermelons grow,
back to my home I dare not go.
For if I do, my mother will say,
"Did you ever see a fly wearing a tie?"

Down by the bay where the watermelons grow,
back to my home I dare not go.
For if I do, my mother will say,
"Did you ever see a pig doing a jig?"

Down by the bay where the watermelons grow,
back to my home I dare not go.
For if I do, my mother will say,
"Did you ever see a snake using a rake?"

Down by the bay where the watermelons grow,
back to my home I dare not go.
For if I do, my mother will say,
"Did you ever see a cat swinging a bat?"

Down by the bay where the watermelons grow,
back to my home I dare not go.
For if I do, my mother will say,
"Did you ever see a duck driving a truck?"

Down by the bay where the watermelons grow
back to my home I dare not go.
For if I do, my mother will say,
"Did you ever see a moose kissing a goose?"

Down by the bay where the watermelons grow,
back to my home I dare not go.
For if I do, my mother will say,
"Did you ever see a mouse sitting on top of a house?"

Down by the bay where the watermelons grow,
back to my home I dare not go.....

















