

Ode To A Toad

(Jason Ringenberg)

Here's an ode here's an ode to a toad
He has bumpy skin that looks like a gravel road
When he puffs his cheeks out he looks like he'll explode
Here's an ode here's an ode to a toad

Here's an ode here's an ode to a toad
A little mound of mud is his humble abode
With his sticky tongue he can catch bugs by the load
Here's an ode here's an ode to a toad

Here's an ode here's an ode to a toad
Though he's always wet he never will corrode
Be sure to drive around him if he's hopping down the road
Here's an ode here's an ode to a toad

Here's an ode here's an ode to a toad
As a tadpole he lived where the river flowed
His funny tail vanished as his legs were growed
Here's an ode here's an ode to a toad