

Ryan Shupe & The RubberBand, Corn Dogs

When I was a boy I walked in to this store
I think they call it the seven eleven
I saw something underneath the glass
It looked just like manna straight from heaven
I asked the clerk behind the counter what was in em
He said it's just one of life's little mysteries
But I knew my love for corn dogs was surely destiny

Corn dogs, corn dogs they are so good to me
Corn dogs, corn dogs they are so good to me
Good when they're hot, good when they're cold
Good when they're fresh, good when they're old
Corn dogs, corn dogs. They are so good to me

I had a date with my girlfriend
But I was feeling just a little bit down on my luck
But then I heard they were selling corn dogs
down at the corner store, three for a buck
Then the realization came, it was just a test for me to see
That if my girl don't like corn dogs, she ain't the girl for me

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You can eat corn dogs for breakfast
You could even eat corn dogs for lunch
They make a mighty, mighty fine dinner
And they make a pretty darn good brunch
I say there is no meal complete without a ginormous hugegantic
Heaping helping of corn dogs sitting there on your plate
And you might die of a heart attack
But they still taste real great

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