

# Dean Martin, Choo'n Gun

My mom gave me a nickel to buy a pickle  
But I didn't buy a pickle I bought some choo'n gum  
Chew chew chew choo'n gum  
How I love choo'n gum  
Well I'm crazy over choo'n gum  
I chew chew chew

My aunt gave me a quarter  
For soda water  
But I didn't buy no water  
I bought some choo'n gum  
Chew chew chew choo'n gum  
How I love choo'n gum  
Well I'm crazy over choo'n gum  
What can I do

I chew all day the way it seems  
I'm even blowing bubbles in my dreams

My pop gave me a dollar  
To buy a collar  
Well you should have heard him holler  
When I bought choo'n gum  
Chew chew chew chew choo'n gum  
How I love choo'n gum  
I'm crazy over choo'n gum  
I chew chew chew

I chew the day the way it seems  
I'm even blowing bubbles in my dreams  
My pop gave me a dollar  
To buy a collar  
Well you should have heard him holler  
When I bought choo'n gum  
Chew chew chew chew choo'n gum  
How I love choo'n gum  
I'm crazy over choo'n gum  
I chew chew and chew