

Peter, Paul & Mary, Boa Constrictor

I'm getting swollered', by boa constrictor
I'm getting swollered', by boa constrictor
I'M GETTIN' SWOLLERED', BY BOA CONSTRICTOR
And I don't like snakes one bit

What'a ya know
He swollered' my toe

Oh gee
He's up to my knee

Oh my
He's up to my thigh

Oh yummy!
He's up to my tummy

Oh fiddle
He's up to my middle

Oh glum
He's mashing my lungs

(spoken)
Now look here snake!
I don't look good with this long tail on me
That's about all I can say snake, except give me a break snake!
My torsoe's cold and it's starting to mold
Boa Constrictor...How much can you hold?

(singing)
Oh Yes
He's up to my chest
Oh heck
He's up to my neck
Nearly all-len
He's up to my chin
Oh dread
He's swollered' my head

SNAKE Burps..."Excuse me."