

# VeggieTales, We Are The Grapes Of Wrath

Grapes: We are the grapes of wrath  
We'll never take a bath  
It is our style to seldom smile  
And never laugh!  
We are the grapes of wrath  
So stay out of our path  
There's no escape from cranky grapes  
We are the grapes of wrath.  
Ma Grape: I'm Ma!  
Pa Grape: I'm Pa!  
Ma Grape: This is our brood.  
Pa Grape: We're grumpy and we know it.  
Ma Grape: That's Tom and Rosey  
Pa Grape: They're both rude!  
Ma and Pa: And not afraid to show it!  
Tom and Rosey Grape: We're not the folks you'd like to meet  
We bicker by the hour  
Tom Grape: While other grapes are nice and sweet  
Rosey Grape: We're really rather sour!  
All: As we go driving by  
Tom Grape: I may spit in your eye!  
Rosey Grape: Or throw a snake in your milkshake  
To make you cry.  
Pa Grape: 'Cause we're the  
All: Grapes of wrath!  
So stay out of our path  
There's no escape from cranky grapes  
We are the grapes of wrath.  
There's no escape from cranky grapes  
We are the grapes of wrath.