

7. Last Year's Hoedown

*(ala Barbra Streisand's
"The Way We Were")*

Mmmm Yuuuuummmmy
Mmmm Yuuuuummmmy Mmmmm

Hoedowns
light the corners of my mind
Misty Jell-O rainbow memories
of last year's Hoedown

Scattered dishes
and utensils left behind,
food we made for one another
at the last Hoedown

Can it be that we ate so much back then?
Tacos, bars and tator tots combined.
If we had the chance to take seconds again,
Tell me would we?
Could we?

Hotdish, such a comfort food and yet
What's so salty and so fattening
we simply choose to digest

So it's the Jell-O
We will remember
whenever we remember
last year's Hoedown

last year's Hoe-down

Yuummmmm
Hmmmmmm