I would eat anything but sprouts © Andy French.

The vilest veg you'll ever try!

Loosely based upon 'I would do anything for love', by Meatloaf

D Dsus4 D A It was a cold and fros----ty morn Bm D A G And maybe I'm lazy, to lazy to cook for you I rode up to my parent's house Dsus4 D A Cook turkey and gravy, and for the All I'd eaten was some toast---ed corn vegans, fried tofu I was hungry as a starving mouse F#m Bm Em But I'll always remember, there's a food that I But as long as your aga's burning can't stand Your choice of menu will be unswerving G Oh no - no way My culinary dreams will never, come, true, when you feed me Dsus4 D Dsus4 D I would eat any thing but sprouts Cos' I would eat any thing but sprouts D Dsus4 D I would eat any thing but sprouts! They smell real bad and that's a fact D Dsus4 D D Dsus4 D A I would eat any thing but sprouts I would eat anything but sprouts A G G D I won't eat them Even if they're fresh and vacuum packed No I won't eat them But I'll never forgive myself if I refuse another Bm home cooked meal, oh no I see them and it makes me queasy If they're frozen they are kind of hard Dsus4 D Α On some Christmas roasts they appear in a I would eat any thing but sprouts pile and Dsus4 D D but sprouts! I would eat any thing These are the meals, that never end! D Dsus4 D Α I would eat any thing but sprouts If you eat sprouts you'll erupt with fire I won't eat them If you eat sprouts you won't smell nice No I won't eat them Sprouts have a natural poisonous taste

	D Dsus4 D A
Bm	I would eat any thing but sprouts
On Sundays I pray for balti	D Dsus4 D A
G	I would eat any thing but sprouts! D Dsus4 D A
A garlic naan and special rice Em	I would eat any thing but sprouts
Some days I want a Cornish pasty	G A
D	I won't eat them
Or a large pork pie or a cold meat slice	D
Bm	No I won't eat them
But I'm preparing myself for the feeling	
G	
Of a ball of bitter Brussels type	[Sprout speaks]
Em	D C A
It's worse that eating dry aspirin D	D G A
Or a rotten fish or a plate of tripe!	I'm a little sprout, please don't eat me! D G A
of a folicit fish of a plate of tripe:	A kitchen's not my destiny
	D G A
G D	Please protect me from the slugs and the cold
You've loving boiled it,	G A
Bm A	I can do that, I can do!
Fried in oil seseme	D C A
	D G A
G D	Will you grow me large in a giant pot? D G A
You've tried to disguise it, with carrots, Bm A	Give me shade, if I get too hot!
parsnips, mash and sweede	D G A
parompo, maon and owecue	Pretend I'm a cabbage, even if I am not
	G A
Em	I can do that, I can do!
But as long as your aga's burning	
Gm	D G A
Your choice of menu will be unswerving	I know the garden, centre is filled D G A
G A	With inferior flowers, without free will
My culinary dreams will never, come, true, when you feed me	D G A
when you reed me	Plant me and later, I'LL TAKE OVER THIS
D Dsus4 D A	TOWN
Cos' I would eat any thing but sprouts	G A
D AG	You can do that, YOU WILL DO!
They smell real bad and that's a fact	
D Dsus4 D A	D Dsus4 D A
I would eat any thing but sprouts	Maybe I should try a sprout
D AG	D Dsus4 D A
Even if they're fresh and vacuum packed	Otherwise this evil will spread out
Bm F#m	D Dsus4 D A
But I'll never forgive myself if I refuse another	I will try another sprout
G Å	G A
home cooked meal, oh no	I'll start with one
	D I'll start with one
	in start with one
	AF. New Year's Eve 2014 at Casa Pillow.