

## **Roger Day's *Marsh Mud Madness* Lyrics**

General Set List - always subject to change depending on a show's particular situation.

INTRO: Roger Day will briefly introduce the students to the University of Georgia Marine Institute on Sapelo Island and why he was invited there: to learn about the plants and animals that make a coastal ecosystem work, write songs about them and then take those songs to schools all over the country so students everywhere can learn about coastal ecosystems too.

He'll explain why it's important to wear a sun hat, long sleeve shirt and big boots if you're going to be a scientist, because scientists often walk deep into the muddiest part of the marshes, tidal creeks and wetlands near barrier islands.

1. I Love to Study Mud!
2. The Fiddler Groove
3. Mosquito Burrito
4. Alligator in my Refrigerator
5. Periwinkle Snail
6. Dolphins Will Jump Up
7. Flushing Out the Estuary
8. Ghost Crab
9. Turtle Girl
10. Blackbeard
11. Vulture Vomit
12. Everybody Loves Marsh Mud

## **I LOVE TO STUDY MUD**

*From Roger Day's CD/DVD Marsh Mud Madness  
Words & Music © 2013 Roger Day*

*...so everybody put on a sun hat like mine to keep the sun off your head -  
And put on some big boots like these - and let's go stomp in the mud...*

### **CHORUS**

**I LOVE TO STUDY MUD – MARSH MUD  
I LOVE TO STUDY MUD – MARSH MUD  
I LOVE TO STUDY MUD – MARSH MUD  
I LOVE TO STUDY MUD – MARSH MUD**

#### *1<sup>ST</sup> Verse*

When I graduate from college – and my brain is really big  
I want to be a scientist – that's my perfect gig  
I'm gonna hop on board a ferry boat - I'm gonna sail to Sapelo  
They gotta lotta something there that I love – don't you know

I'm gonna learn so much about it - that I'll get my PH.D

### **CHORUS**

#### *2<sup>nd</sup> Verse*

Now when I step onto the island - I'm gonna take a great big whiff  
Ooo...man...that smells so bad - somebody get me a handkerchief  
You see marsh mud it's like a chocolate soup - that you can smell for miles around  
It's the perfect place to wear big boots like this - and stomp around

I can't wait to learn the things - the marsh mud teaches me

### **CHORUS**

*We're not only are we gonna smell mud - we're gonna spell mud too...*

M-U-D!  
M-U-D!  
M-U-D!  
M-U-D!

I can't wait to learn the things - the marsh mud teaches me

## **THE FIDDLER GROOVE**

*From Roger Day's CD/DVD Marsh Mud Madness  
Words & Music © 2013 Roger Day*

### *1st Verse*

I went down to the marsh to take a look around  
It looked the mud was moving around  
I went down to the marsh to take a look around  
It looked the mud was moving around...

### *2nd Verse*

So I took a closer look with my two eyes  
Whatever it was, was moving side to side  
I took a closer look my two eyes  
Whatever it was, was moving side to side...

### *3rd Verse*

He had one claw that was bigger than the other  
But only the males, the fathers and brothers  
He had one claw that was bigger than the other  
But only the males, the fathers and brothers.

## **CHORUS**

**THE FIDDLER CRAB  
HE WAS ON THE MOVE  
DOWN IN THE MUD  
DOING THAT FIDDLER GROOVE**

PUT YOUR BIG CLAW UP - LITTLE CLAW DOWN  
WAVE YOUR BIG CLAW ALL AROUND  
PUT YOUR BIG CLAW UP - LITTLE CLAW DOWN  
WAVE YOUR BIG CLAW ALL AROUND

## **CHORUS**

PUT YOUR BIG CLAW UP - LITTLE CLAW DOWN  
WAVE YOUR BIG CLAW ALL AROUND  
PUT YOUR BIG CLAW UP - LITTLE CLAW DOWN  
WAVE YOUR BIG CLAW ALL AROUND

## **CHORUS**

## **MOSQUITO BURRITO**

*From Roger Day's CD/DVD Marsh Mud Madness  
Original Version on Roger Day's CD Rock 'n' Roll Rodeo  
Words & Music © 1997 Roger Day*

### *1st Verse*

You can talk about your hot dogs (YUCK!)  
And your peanut butter too (YUCK!)  
Pepperoni pizza (YUCK!)  
Just makes my stomach blue (YUCK!)

Ice cream is so disgusting (YUCK!)  
And french fries make me sick (YUCK!)  
So if you want to fix my favorite dish  
Just one thing does the trick...

### **CHORUS**

**Oh, yes I want a mosquito - a mosquito burrito  
I like to smash 'em with my hands-o  
Spread 'em on a tortill-o  
Roll 'em up and take a bite-o  
Rub my stomach while I swallow  
If you're really my amigo  
I want mosquito burritos**

### *2nd Verse*

You can serve me a big hamburger (YUCK!)  
With ketchup on the top (YUCK!)  
You can try to make me eat it (YUCK!)  
But I'll only holler STOP!

'Cause there's really only one dish  
And it's a culinary feast  
You might never guess the taste that I like best  
Comes from a little beast...

### **CHORUS x 2**

### **TAG**

**Either plain or con queso  
I want mosquito burritos  
They taste better with tabasco  
I want mosquito burritos**

## **ALLIGATOR IN MY REFRIGERATOR**

*From Roger Day's New CD/DVD Marsh Mud Madness  
Words & Music Roger Day © 2013 Roger Day*

### **CHORUS**

**THERE'S AN ALLIGATOR  
RAIDING MY REFRIGERATOR  
LOOKING FOR A SNACK (CHOMP CHOMP)**

**THERE'S AN ALLIGATOR  
RAIDING MY REFRIGERATOR  
HE'S GETTING REALLY FAT (CHOMP CHOMP)**

**YOU CAN CHECK ME LATER  
BUT I'M PRETTY SURE THAT'S NOT HIS HABITAT (CHOMP CHOMP)**

### *1st Verse*

There are two kind of alligators living in the world today  
One lives in China and one in the USA  
The freshwater marsh that's the place where they usually stay

### *2nd Verse*

It's called their habitat – that's the place that they like best  
It's got all their favorite foods and a cozy place to build their nest  
But that does not explain why my kitchen is such a mess

### **CHORUS**

### *3rd Verse*

Well, there's nothing in my fridge for an alligator to munch  
No fish no turtles no crabs for his jaws to crunch  
In fact there's not a single thing that an alligator eats for lunch

### **CHORUS**

## **PERIWINKLE SNAIL**

*From Roger Day's CD/DVD Marsh Mud Madness  
Words & Music © 2011 Roger Day*

### **CHORUS**

**SEE 'EM CLIMBING  
HIGHER AND HIGHER  
AND HIGHER AND HIGHER TO THE TOP  
UP ABOVE THE WORLD**

#### *1st Verse*

Periwinkle Snail  
It's climbing up the smooth cord grass  
Periwinkle Snail  
Slow and steady – not too fast

Up above the hungry crabs  
Up above the rising tide

### **CHORUS**

**SEE 'EM CLIMBING  
HIGHER AND HIGHER  
AND HIGHER AND HIGHER TO THE TOP  
UP ABOVE THE WORLD**

#### *2ND Verse*

Periwinkle Snail  
Their family name is kind of odd  
Periwinkle Snail  
Scientists call them gastropods

Up above the hungry crabs  
Up above the rising tide

### **CHORUS**

**SEE 'EM CLIMBING  
HIGHER AND HIGHER  
AND HIGHER AND HIGHER TO THE TOP  
UP ABOVE THE WORLD  
UP ABOVE THE WORLD**

**DOLPHINS WILL JUMP UP!**

*From Roger Day's CD/DVD Marsh Mud Madness  
Words & Music © 2013 Roger Day*

**CHORUS**

**THE DOLPHINS WILL JUMP UP!  
THEN SPLASH IN THE WATER  
THE DOLPHIN WILL JUMP UP!  
THEN SPLASH IN THE WATER**

*1st Verse*

It's sounds a little fishy but it's true  
The dolphin is a distant cousin to me and you  
A mammal in the middle of the ocean  
I love to see them swimming with their acrobatic motion...

**CHORUS**

**THE DOLPHINS WILL JUMP UP!  
THEN SPLASH IN THE WATER  
THE DOLPHIN WILL JUMP UP!  
THEN SPLASH IN THE WATER**

*2nd Verse*

When it's time to eat they like to sneak  
Deep into the marsh on a tidal creek  
And use a little echolocation ECHO, ECHO, ECHO....  
To find a jumbo bite of shrimp and have a celebration

**CHORUS**

**THE DOLPHINS WILL JUMP UP!  
THEN SPLASH IN THE WATER  
THE DOLPHIN WILL JUMP UP!  
THEN SPLASH IN THE WATER**

Jump Jump...SPLASH  
Jump Jump...SPLASH  
Jump Jump...SPLASH  
Jump Jump...SPLASH

**FLUSHING OUT THE ESTUARY**

*From Roger Day's CD/DVD Marsh Mud Madness  
Words & Music © 2013 Roger Day*

**'CAUSE WE'RE**

**FLUSHING OUT THE ESTUARY**

**FLUSHING OUT THE ESTUARY**

**WATER FLOWING FAST AND MERRY**

**FLUSHING OUT THE ESTUARY**

THE TIDE ROLLS ROLL IN....

THE TIDE ROLLS OUT...

EVERYBODY SCREAM AND SHOUT

HEY. HEY. HEY. HEY

**FLUSHING OUT THE ESTUARY**

**FLUSHING OUT THE ESTUARY**

**WATER FLOWING FAST AND MERRY**

**WE'RE FLUSHING OUT THE ESTUARY...yeah**

## **GHOST CRAB**

*From Roger Day's CD/DVD Marsh Mud Madness  
Words & Music © 20103 Roger Day*

### ***Scary Voices***

**OOO – Ghost Crab (*ghost crab*)**

**OOO – Ghost Crab (*ghost crab*)**

### ***1st verse***

When you're walking on the beach  
Be careful where you put your feet  
There's something sneaking up on you

### ***CHORUS***

**GHOST CRAB**

**WALKING UNDERNEATH THE MOON**

**GHOST CRAB**

**FROM HIS BURROW IN THE DUNE – WATCH OUT!**

### ***2nd Verse***

He's searching through the smelly wrack  
He's searching for a tasty snack  
Be careful it might be your toe

### ***CHORUS***

### ***Scary Voices***

**OOO – Ghost Crab (*ghost crab*)**

**OOO – Ghost Crab (*ghost crab*)**

### ***3rd Verse***

So next time you're digging in the sand  
Be careful where you put your hand  
You might surprise our sandy friend

### ***CHORUS***

### ***Scary Voices***

**OOO – Ghost Crab (*ghost crab*)**

**OOO – Ghost Crab (*ghost crab*)**

**OOO – Ghost Crab (*ghost crab*)**

**OOO – Ghost Crab (*ghost crab*)**

**TURTLE GIRL (Studio Version)**

*From Roger Day's new CD/DVD Marsh Mud Madness  
Words & Music © 2013 Roger Day*

**CHORUS**

**TURTLE GIRL – TURTLE GIRL  
SAY HELLO TO JESSE THE TURTLE GIRL...HI!  
TURTLE GIRL – TURTLE GIRL  
RIDING IN HER RED TRUCK ROCKING THE WORLD  
SHE'S THE TURTLE GIRL**

*1st Verse*

If you're out early one morning on Nannygoat Beach  
There's a girl named Jesse that you might meet  
She wakes up every morning at the crack of dawn  
To see how the turtles are getting along

**CHORUS**

*2nd Verse*

Loggerheads, leatherbacks, ridleys too  
She counts 'em one by one and two by two  
She checks on every single one of their nests  
She wants to be sure they're doing their best

**CHORUS**

*Bridge*

A marine biologist with a big job to do  
She's taking care of all the turtles for me and you

**CHORUS**

## **BLACKBEARD**

*From Roger Day's new CD/DVD Marsh Mud Madness  
Words & Music © 2013 Roger Day*

Blackbeard was a pirate  
Tall in his pirate boots  
No one's ever found his treasure  
No one's ever found his loot

Blackbeard was a pirate  
Tall in his pirate boots  
No one's ever found his treasure  
No one's ever found his loot

Might be buried on an island  
Might be buried on the beach  
Might be buried in the marsh  
Might be right beneath our feet

So grab your shovel - here we go!

### **CHORUS**

**GOTTA DIG IT UP, DIG IT UP - YEAH**  
**DIG IT UP, DIG IT UP - HUH!**  
**DIG IT UP, DIG IT UP - YEAH**  
**DIG IT UP, DIG IT UP - HUH!**

Blackbeard was a pirate  
Loved his silver loved his gold  
Hid it where no one could find it  
Down deep in a hole

Might be buried on a sand dune  
Or maybe on a tidal creek  
Might be buried on the playground  
Might be found by you or me

### **CHORUS**

Blackbeard was a pirate  
Loved his silver loved gold  
No one's ever found his treasure  
Deep down in a hole

Blackbeard was a pirate  
Tall in his pirate boots  
No one's ever found his treasure  
No one's ever found his loot

## **VULTURE VOMIT (Live Version)**

*From Roger Day's CD/DVD Marsh Mud Madness  
Words & Music © 2013 Roger Day*

### *1st Verse*

If you're walking through the hammock on Sapelo  
Underneath the crooked limbs of a tall live oak  
You better keep you eyes open for a big black bird  
He's got a nasty habit that's a little absurd  
Watch out before it's too late  
If you get too close he regurgitates

### **CHORUS**

**I'M TALKING VULTURE VOMIT – ON MY HEAD  
VULTURE VOMIT – ON MY HEAD  
VULTURE VOMIT – ON MY HEAD  
VULTURE VOMIT – ON MY HEAD  
I SHOULDA BROUGHT MY UMBRELLA INSTEAD  
I'VE GOT VULTURE VOMIT ON MY HEAD**

### *2nd Verse*

As gross as that sounds to you and me  
The projectile vomit of semi-digested meat  
It's the turkey vulture's only real means of defense  
If you think of it that way it starts to make sense  
So make no mistake let there be no doubt  
You don't want to be around when he lets breakfast out

### **CHORUS**

### *Bridge*

They're so disgusting I've heard people insist  
That we would all be better off if vultures did not exist  
Now don't you listen that's a bunch of malarkus  
You see vultures are nature's way of recycling a carcass...

### **CHORUS X 2**

## **EVERYBODY LOVES MARSH MUD**

*Words & Music © 2013 Roger Day*

Everybody loves marsh mud  
In between their toes  
Everybody loves marsh mud  
Filling up their nose

You put one toe in and you start sinking down  
Next thing you know your leg is underground

Everybody loves marsh mud  
In between their toes...