

Survivors



Fold up the blankets and pack them away,
hands off my giblets and clear the buffet.
We'll pour the l'orange in a glass of champagne
and drink to the future with hope once again.

The cranberries we'll crush and the croutons we'll share
with friends at the pond when we party down there.
By hook or by crook, we dodged all to survive,
three cheers for the veggies who kept us alive.