Goober Peas
Album: Here We Go Again!

Sittin' by the roadside on a summer's day. Talkin' with my comrades to pass the time away.
Lying in the shade underneath the trees. Goodness how delicious, eating goober peas.

Chorus:
Peas! Peas! Peas! Peas! Eating goober peas. Goodness how delicious, eating goober peas. (Repeat)

Just before the battle, the Gen'ral heard a row. He said, "The Yanks are coming. I hear their rifles now."
He turned around in wonder and what do you think he sees? The Georgia militia eating goober peas!

(Chorus)

Think my song has lasted almost long enough.
The subject is most interesting but rhymes are mighty rough.
I wish this war was over, when free from rags and fleas,
we'd kiss our wives and sweethearts and then we'd gobble goober peas!