

Dirt Made My Lunch

Written by Steve Van Zandt

CHORUS:

The musical score is written on a single treble clef staff in C major and 4/4 time. It consists of four lines of music with lyrics underneath. Chord symbols are placed above the staff at various points. The lyrics are: "Dirt made my lunch, dirt made my lunch. Thank you dirt, thanks a bunch For my sa-lad, my sand-wich, my milk, and my munch 'cause Dirt, you made my lunch. Dirt is a word that we of-ten use When we're tal-kin' a-bout the earth be - neath our shoes. It's a place where plants can sink their toes; in a lit-tle while a gar-den grows." The word "guitar" is written at the end of the final line of music.

CHORUS

A farmer's plow will tickle the ground.
 You know the earth has laughed when wheat is found.
 The grain is taken and flour is ground
 For making a sandwich to munch on down.

CHORUS

A stubby green beard grows upon the land.
 Out of the soil the grass will stand.
 But under hoof it must bow
 For making milk by way of a cow.

CHORUS



Dirt Made My Lunch

CHORUS:

Dirt made my lunch,
Dirt made my lunch.
Thank you Dirt, thanks a bunch,
For my salad, my sandwich
My milk and my munch 'cause
Dirt, you made my lunch.

Dirt is a word that we often use,
When we're talkin' about the earth beneath our shoes.
It's a place where plants can sink their toes
In a little while a garden grows.

CHORUS

A farmer's plow will tickle the ground,
You know the earth has laughed when wheat is found.
The grain is taken and flour is ground,
For making a sandwich to munch on down.

CHORUS

A stubby green beard grows upon the land,
Out of the soil the grass will stand.
But under hoof it must bow,
For making milk by way of a cow.

CHORUS



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