

# "EastMont Tomatoes"



Ain't nothin' in the world that I like better  
Than bacon 'n lettuce 'n EastMont tomatoes  
Up in the mornin', out in the garden  
Get you a ripe one, don't pick a hard 'un  
Plant'em in Spring, Eat'em in Summer  
Winter without 'em is a culinary bummer  
I forget about the sweatin' and the diggin'  
Every time I go out and pick me a big 'un



EastMont tomatoes, EastMont tomatoes  
What would life be without EastMont tomatoes?  
Only two things that money can't buy  
That's true love and EastMont tomatoes.

(Music Break)

You can go to Hale's and that's for sure  
But there's nothin' an EastMont tomato won't cure  
Put 'em in a salad, put 'em in a stew  
You can make your very own tomato juice  
Eat 'em with eggs, eat 'em with gravy  
You can eat 'em with beans, pinto or navy  
Put 'em on the side, put 'em in the middle  
EastMont tomatoes on a hot cake griddle.

EastMont tomatoes, EastMont tomatoes  
What would life be without EastMont tomatoes?  
Only two things that money can't buy  
That's true love and EastMont tomatoes.

(Music Break)

If I's to change this life I lead  
You could call me Johnny Tomatoseed  
Cause I know what this county needs  
EastMont tomatoes in every yard you see  
When I die don't bury me  
In a box in a cold dark cemetery  
Out in the garden would be much better  
'Cause I could be pushin' up an EastMont tomato.



EastMont tomatoes, EastMont tomatoes  
What would life be without EastMont tomatoes?  
Only two things that money can't buy  
That's true love and EastMont tomatoes.



(Repeat Chorus)