Chew Your Stew

Throw the pig’s head in the stew
Might throw the feet and tail in too.
We’ll sit and watch what it will do.
And later on we’ll climb in too.
    I don’t think it will bother me
    Just as long as I can be with you
    Baby, you.
If everything goes right
We’ll be in the stew tonight too
    Me and you.
When the pig is finally dead
We will divvy up the head
And maybe we’ll chew the stew.

Don’t know what we’re going to do.
The pig head sunk down in the stew.
There go the feet and tail down too.
I’ll try to get them with the spoon.
    I don’t think it will take to long
    Help me not to do it wrong
    Ooooo, baby, you.
Get a spoon that’s two feet long
We’ll get a head and be alone, too
    Me and you.
Get a saw from the shed
And we’ll divvy up the head
Half mine, half is for you.

Throw your heart into the stew.
I’ll sit and watch what it will do.
And then I’ll throw my heart in too.
Us and the pig there in the stew.
    I don’t think I can take much more
    Better get the knives and forks
    Two, for me and you.
Strain you buds and try to savor
All of the stew’s subtle flavor
    Too, for me and you.
Come again tomorrow night
We’ll cook a worm by candle light
And together chew the stew.

Opus 58 (1973)
CHEW YOUR STEW

by Robert J. Marks II

THROW THE PIG’S HEAD IN THE STEW
DON’T KNOW WHAT WE’RE GONNA DO
THROW YOUR HEART IN THE STEW
I’LL SIT AND WATCH WHAT IT’LL DO

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DON’T KNOW WHAT WE’RE GONNA DO
THROW YOUR HEART IN THE STEW
I’LL SIT AND WATCH WHAT IT’LL DO

WE’LL SIT AND WATCH WHAT IT’LL DO
AND LATER ON WE’LL CLIMB IN TOO.
THERE GOES THE FEET AND TAIL DOWN TOO
I’LL TRY AND GET IT WITH THE SPOON;
AND THEN I’LL THROW MY HEART IN TOO
US AND THE PIG THERE IN THE STEW;

DON’T THINK IT’LL BOTHER ME
JUST AS LONG AS I CAN BE WITH YOU, BABY
HOPe THAT IT WON’T TAKE TOO LONG,
HELP ME NOT TO DO IT WRONG, OOOO, BABY
DON’T THINK I CAN TAKE MUCH MORE,
BETTER GET THE KNIVES AND FORKS, TWO FOR ME AND

IF’N EVERY THING GOES RIGHT WE’LL BE IN THE STEW TO-NIGHT
GET A SPOON THAT’S TWO FEET LONG WE’LL GET A HEAD AND BE A-LONE
STRAIN YOUR MIND AND TRY TO SAVOR ALL THE STEW’S SUBTLE FLAVOR

TOO ME AND YOU
TOO FOR ME AND YOU

WHEN THE PIG IS FIN-ALLY DEAD
GET A SAW FROM THE SHED
COME AGAIN TO-MORROW NIGHT WE’LL

WE WILL DIVY UP THE HEAD AND MAYBE WE’LL CHEW THE STEW
AND I’LL DIVY UP THE HEAD
COOK A WORM BY CAN-DLE LIGHT AND TOGETHER CHEW THE (STEW)
THE STEW WOULDN'T BE SO BONEY IF YOU'D TAKE THE TIME AND ONLY

CHEW MY MIND MAYBE BABY THINGS ARE BETTER

DO- IN' THINGS YOU WOULDN'T RATHER DO

BABE WE WOULDN'T SIT HERE LONELY IF YOU'D BEND YOUR THOUGHTS AND ONLY

TRY TO TRY MAYBE BABY THEN WE'LL CRACK IT WHEN WE LATER BOTH CHEW THE STEW

THROW THE WORM HEAD IN THE STEW, LET'S ME AND YOU CLIMB IN THERE TOO.