## Can't Say Anything Nice...

Lyrics & music © 2012 R.W. Singer 160 bpm 4/4 D This was our grandmother's advice, when we were still small. D (rest) "Well if you can't say anything nice, you don't say anything at all." We knew grandmother was wise, and her words were on the ball D (rest) So when we can't say anything nice, we don't say anything at all A (kazoo) Deary how was your day at school? D (kazoo) How did you like your vegetables? A (kazoo) Would you mind scrubbing out the frying pan? D (kazoo) Well wasn't that doctor such a nice man? D This was our grandmother's advice, when we were still small. D (rest) "Well if you can't say anything nice, you don't say anything at all." We knew grandmother was wise, and her words were on the ball So when we can't say anything nice, we don't say anything at all A (kazoo) Are you ready to hit the books? D (kazoo) Tell your sister how pretty she looks A (kazoo) Would you mind taking out the pooch? D (kazoo)

Well how would you like a big ol' smooch?

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