

Zachary Zucchini

Chorus:

C G
There's one boy who I feel sorry for.
C G
There's one boy I don't want to be,
C G
Cause this boy forever will come in last.
C G C G
Poor Zachary, poor Zachary.
C G C
Poor Zachary Zucchini.

G C
When grade four lines up at the door,
G C
We're in order of the ABC's.
G C
Which puts poor Zack, way in the back.
C C
So each recess he's the last one who leaves.

Chorus:

He's last down the hall, last to get a ball.
At assemblies he can never hear.
He's last one to eat, he gets the worst seat.
His desk each school year is in the rear.

Chorus:

Break

Chorus:

He's last one to choose; he's last one excused.
At sharing he gets the last turn.
Last Star of the Week; he's the last one to speak,
Last one to earn; last one to learn.

Chorus:

Poor Zachary, Poor Zachary.
Poor Zachary Zucchini.

Poor Zachary, Poor Zachary.
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