

## Homework Gnome

C  
So you think that your homework never makes any sense.

F C  
But your nightly work load tends to be immense.

C F G  
Why the Homework Gnome has a deal for you.

C  
Never again will you have homework to do.

*Chorus:*

C G F C  
Make a homework trade with the Homework Gnome.

C F C  
Why do you do your school work when you're at home?

C F C  
Trade your sight sound, smell, taste, and what you feel.

C F C  
One sense for an hour, that's a real deal.

I traded my hearing during math Monday.  
I never listen during math anyway.  
Tuesday during spelling I traded my smell.  
When someone threw up, I couldn't even tell.

*Chorus:*

*Interlude*

Traded my taste at Wednesday's lunch all right.  
On Thursday my touch and Friday my sight.  
But on Monday when my senses had all run out  
The gnome said he'd take a sense I'd not thought about.  
Nonsense my behavior was all the next day.  
The gnome took my common sense away.

*Chorus:*

Make a homework trade with the Homework Gnome.  
Why do you do your school work when you're at home?  
Trade your sight sound, smell, taste, and what you feel.  
One sense for an hour, that's a senseless deal.

*Chorus repeat:*