

## Boom! Boomboom!

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Editor's Note: These are the lyrics as best as I can remember them. I don't know the name of the author. I don't know the correct title of the song. I recall it from when I was young. To the best of my memory, it was performed by Phil Harris, sometime during the 1940s or 1950s.

While I was walking on the beach one bright and sunny day,  
I chanced to see a great big box afloatin' in the bay.  
I pulled it in and opened it up and what to my surprise!  
Oh! I discovered a Boom! Boomboom! right before my eyes!  
*Oh! I discovered a Boom! Boomboom! right before my eyes!*

I picked it up and ran to town as happy as a king,  
And took it to a guy I knew who'd buy most anything.  
But this is what he hollered at me as I walked in his shop:  
"Oh! Get out of here with that Boom! Boomboom!, before I call a cop!"  
*"Oh! Get out of here with that Boom! Boomboom!, before I call a cop!"*

I turned around and ran right out, a victim of his strife,  
And then I thought I'd take it home and give it to my wife.  
But this is what she hollered at me as I walked in the door:  
"Oh! Get out of here with that Boom! Boomboom! and don't come back no more!"  
*"Oh! Get out of here with that Boom! Boomboom! and don't come back no more!"*

I wandered all around the world, a victim of my fate,  
Until one day I chanced upon St. Peter at the Gate.  
But when I tried to take it inside, he told me where to go!  
"Oh! Get out of here with that Boom! Boomboom! and take it down below!"  
*"Oh! Get out of here with that Boom! Boomboom! and take it down below!"*

The moral of my story is, if you're out on the beach,  
And you should see a great big box, and it's within your reach.  
Don't ever try to open it up, that's my advice to you,  
'Cause you'll never get rid of the Boom! Boomboom! no matter what you do!  
*'Cause you'll never get rid of the Boom! Boomboom! no matter what you do!*