

Front Porch Toad
(Maureen and Richard Hall)

A D E A D A E
I came here from L.A. to the scenic Ozark hills, to escape all the hustle life had been.

A D E A D A E
It's a good place to raise children, a great place to relax, and get in touch with Mother Nature again.

I had been here for a season and watched winter turn to spring, and the weather turn to warm from cold.
Then one evening on the front porch, as the whippoorwill began to sing. I looked down and saw the front porch toad.

(chorus)

E D E A D A
He comes out every night and sits under the front porch light, and feast on winged things, friend and foe.

A D E F#m D E A
And as I play my guitar, the daytime turns to night. I jam with the front porch toad.

I had grown quite accustomed to him croaking along, as I worked out each rhythm and rhyme.
And there was always a comfort in knowing I was never alone, with his amphibious voice singing along it time.

(chorus)

But then one dreadful night it happened, a toad's greatest fear, caught by the black snake from the barn down the road.

And I could see his little legs hanging out of her mouth. So I grabbed here and said "Oh no you don't."

(bridge)

D E A F#m
You can eat all the rats. I'd gladly give you a mouse.

D E
I won't even begrudge you an egg or two from the chicken house.

D E A
But when it comes to my wart-wearing buddy, sister you better think again.

D E A
'Cause you can't have the front porch toad.

(chorus)

Still making music with the front porch toad.