

# Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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## Kleenex-Ex

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(Marlin Spike Werner)

I'm-a sayin "Goodbye" to Kleenex--  
An' it really is a terrible shame;  
I'm a-blowin' my nose in paper towels  
Since Kleenex lost its name.

Grandmaw swore by Kleenex,  
Mamma said it was grand,  
But the faintest breeze from my weakest sneeze  
And Lordy won't you look at my hand

Note: The following verses were submitted by party/parties unknown:

I'm bad to take hay fever  
My nose can itch be damned  
I grab me a great big breath, and 'CHEW!  
Now won't you look at my hand.

I'm-a sayin' "Goodbye" to Kleenex--  
'Cause the tissue ain't the same:  
I'm a-blowin' my nose in a paper towel  
Since Kleenex lost its name.

I grabbed a Kleenex tissue  
To wipe my baby's face  
Now his mouth is all pudding and paper pulp  
And my hand is a disgrace

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