

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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Match in the Gas Tank, Boom, Boom!

Match in the Gas Tank, Boom, Boom!

There was a little girl, the cutest little girl,
The sweetest little girl that you ever did see.
The girl was on the seat, the seat was in the Ford,
The Ford was on the wheels, the wheels were on the ground,
And the motor in the Ford made the wheels go round.
Match in the gas tank, boom, boom!

There was a little curl, the cutest little curl,
The sweetest little curl that you ever did see,
The curl was on the girl, the girl was on the seat,
The seat was in the Ford, the Ford was on the wheels,
The wheels were on the ground,
And the motor in the Ford made the wheels go round.
Match in the gas tank, boom, boom.

There was a little hat... (on the curl)

There was a little feather...

There was a little fly...

There was a little leg...

There was a little hair...

There was a little germ...

This is a song I learned in church camps around fifty years ago.
It's the same kind of thing as Hole in the Bottom of the Sea,
Old MacDonald's Farm, The Twelve Days of Christmas,
The Old Lady Who Swallowed a Fly--any of those songs where the
verses keep piling up...

At one time, the song may have begun with the Ford, but
by the time I learned it, the girl was the standard starting
point. The tune is similar to Old MacDonald's Farm; the
"match in the gas tank, boom, boom," is the same as "Shave
and a haircut, six-bits. BS

BS

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