EATING GOBBER PEAS
M Pe-Nut

Sittin' by the roadside on a summer's day

Christin' with my mess mates passin' time away
Lyon' in the shadows underneath the trees
goodnesshow delicious

Eatin' goober peas Peas peas peas peas Eatin' goober peas
Goodnesshow delicious eatin' goober peas
Sittin' by the roadside on a summer's day,
Chattin' with my mess mates passin' time away,
Lying in the shadows underneath the trees,
Goodness how delicious, eatin' goober peas.

Peas, peas, peas, peas, eatin' goober peas.
Goodness how delicious, eatin' goober peas.

Just before the battle, the General hears a row,
He says, "The Yanks are comin'! I hear their rifles now,"
He turns around in wonder, and what do you think he sees,
The Georgia Militia, eatin' goober peas.

When a horseman passes, the soldiers have a rule,
To cry out at their loudest, "Mister, here's your mule."
But there's another pleasure, enchanting than these,
It's wearing out your grinders, eaten' goober peas.

I think my song has lasted almost long enough,
The subject may be int'resting but rhymes are mighty tough.
I wish this war was over; when free from rags and fleas,
We'll kiss our wives and sweethearts and gooble goober peas.

Goober peas, better known as peanuts, became a staple ration in the cash-starved Confederate Army as the Civil War ground on. Soldiers have always found a way to make light of their hardships.