

S'mores

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I went out on a four-day trip when I first went to camp
From dawn to dusk in our canoe I paddled like a champ
But when the sun was sinking low we stopped to pitch our tent
And that is when I learned what fine canoe trip dining meant
'Cause after supper round the fire 'neath the starry dome
Our tripper showed us how to make a treat we'd never had at home
 Makin' s'mores – so much fun
 Eatin' s'mores – every mother's son
 Wantin' s'mores – we had only just begun
 Havin' s'mores – lovin' each and every one
 The sound of happy campers echoed on the rocky shores
 As we crowded round the fire and we made ourselves some more s'mores.

Well, you take a couple squares of chocolate, milk or bittersweet
You lay them on a graham cracker—Step One is complete
Your fire's burning down to coals and when it gently glows
You take a sharpened stick and skewer two white marshmallows
You toast 'em till they're golden brown and then proceed to lay 'em
Upon the chocolate so it melts and top 'em with another graham
 Makin' s'mores – so much fun
 Eatin' s'mores – till the rising sun
 Wantin' s'mores – you should pardon the pun
 Havin' s'mores – betcha can't eat only one
 Never mind the butter tarts, forget the *petit fours*
 They can't compare—for outdoor fare, there's nothing better than s'mores.

Now some folks eat their graham crackers with a glass of milk
And some folks munch a chocolate bar by Lindt that's smooth as silk
There's some that toast their marshmallows and eat 'em off the stick
Or melt them in their cocoa so they make it sweet and thick
But none of these components, solo, ever really soars
Until the magic synergy that happens when you make s'mores
 Makin' s'mores – too much fun
 Eatin' s'mores – they are second to none
 If you want a s'more – you know how it's done
 Then have a s'more – 'cause I gotta run
 It's time to take a final bow and one or two encores
 So grab your chocolate, crackers, stick—come on and make s'mores!