C

C C F F G G C C

C

There ain't nothin' in the world that I like better

F

Than bacon 'n lettuce 'n Home Grown Tomatoes

G

Up in the morning, out in the garden

C

Get you a ripe one, don't get a hard 'un

C

Plant 'em in the spring, eat 'em in the summer

F

All winter without 'em is a culinary bummer

G

I forget all about the sweatin' and the diggin'

C

Every time I go out and pick me a big 'un

CHORUS:

C

Home Grown Tomatoes, Home Grown Tomatoes

F

What'd life be without Home Grown Tomatoes

G

Only two things that money can't buy

C

And that's true love and Home Grown Tomatoes

C

You can go out and eat 'em, that's for sure

F

But there's nothin' a Home Grown Tomato won't cure

