

The Top Finger, i n c e

created by
Peter Begley



The Finger Prince

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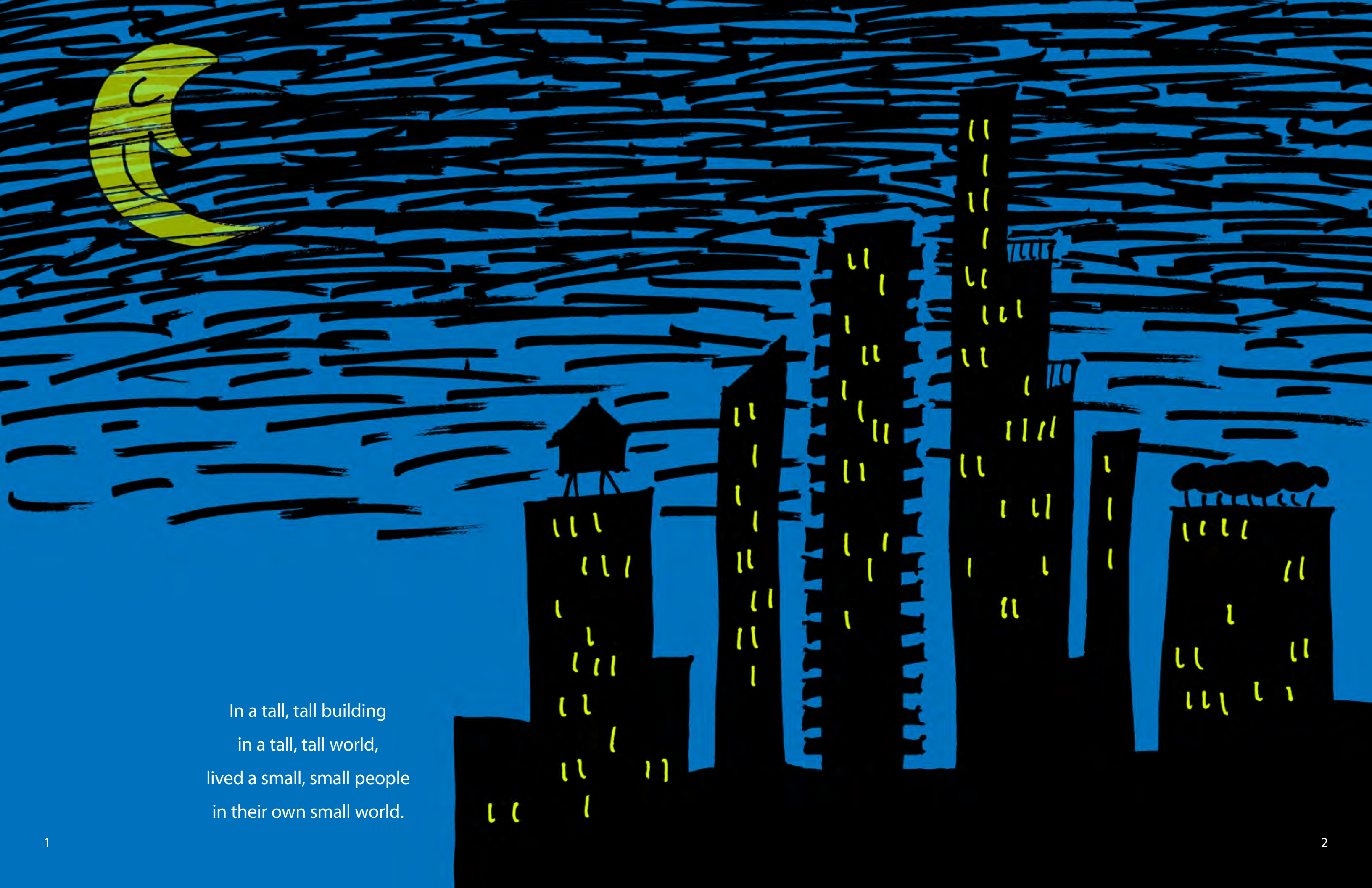
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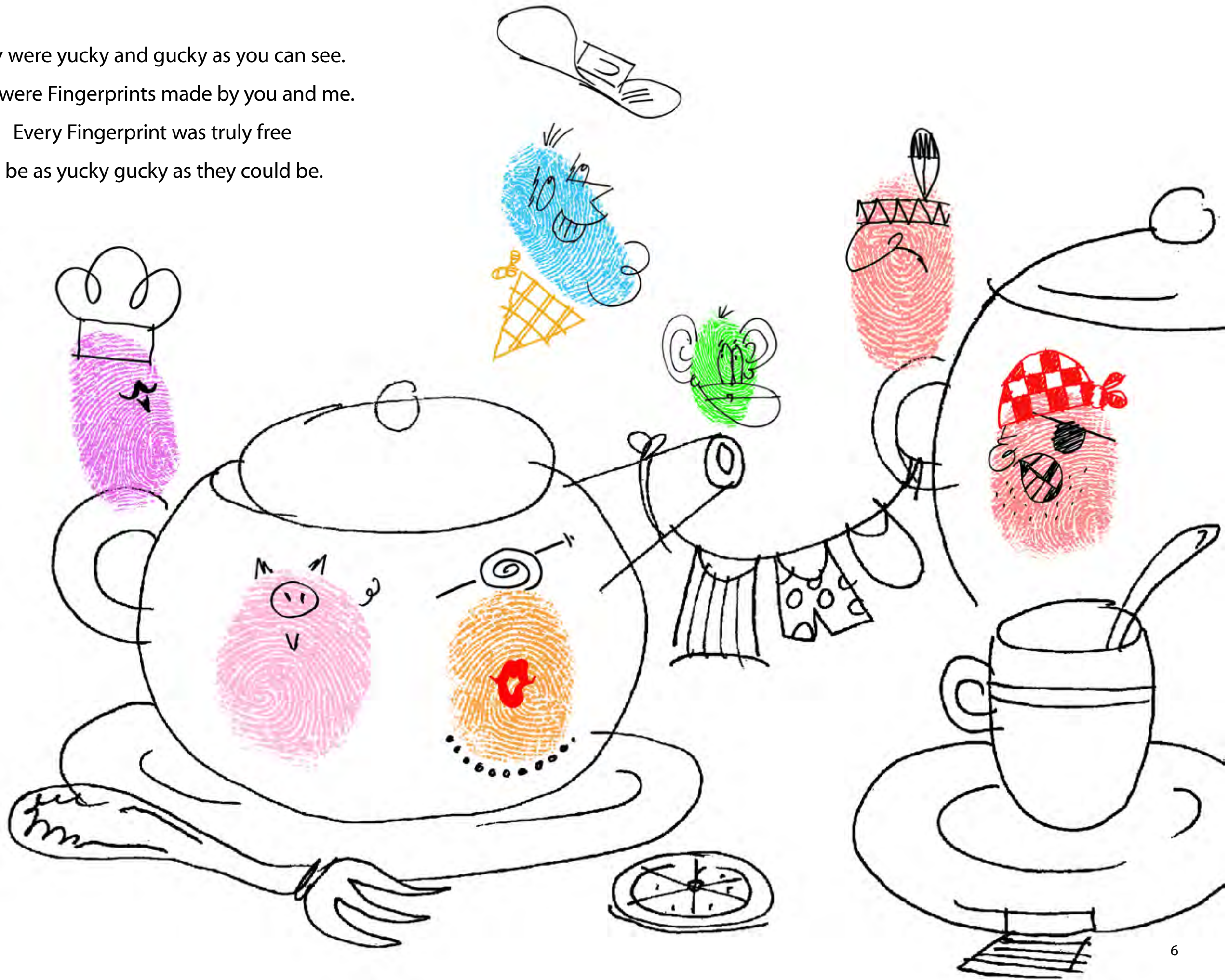
In a tall, tall building
in a tall, tall world,
lived a small, small people
in their own small world.



Made of mustard and catsup,
jellies and jams,
they lived on cups and saucers,
pots and pans.

They were yucky and gucky as you can see.
They were Fingerprints made by you and me.

Every Fingerprint was truly free
to be as yucky gucky as they could be.





Like the Cotton Candy Cowboy
in a ro-de-o
who rode a bucking teapot
in a wild west show.

"Howdy partner,
I'm the Cotton Candy Cowboy.
And, as y'all can see,
I'm as yucky gucky as I can be.

I ride dirty dishes, greasy grills,
pots and pans.
I rope slippery spoons, butter knives
n' garbage cans.

My cotton candy saddle
holds me on real tight.
I'll ride this bucking tea pot
morning, noon and night."

Like the Pizza Pirate
who sailed across
a rich, red ocean
of tomato sauce.

“Arrrggghh!
The Pizza Pirate is who I be.
And I’m as yucky gucky
as I can be.

I’ve sailed the Marinara
and Meat Sauce Seas.
I’ve dug for buried treasure
under extra, extra cheese.

The Pizza Pirate has no fear.
I’m a pepperoni
and onion buccaneer.”





But one little Fingerprint could not see
how yucky gucky he would be.
He said to himself "What's wrong with me?"

What Petey Peanut Butter could not see
was the great big hero he was meant to be.

