

The Chilly Chili of Chile

My mother and me and Mike and Willie,
We rode a bike to the country of Chile.
We looked the place over upside down
And at night we stopped at a real cool town.

We made our way to the Inn of Mack
And paused by the counter to get a snack.
My mother and me and Mike and Willie,
We all ordered a bowl of chili.

My mother said the chili was not so hot,
And Willie said, "It sure is not!"
And I said, "I will tell you, mother, Mike, and Willie,
This is the chilly chili of Chile!"

We left our bowls upon the table.
To eat any more we were not able.
We took our leave and hoped to find
Some nice hot chili, the American kind.

Through many inns we went breezing
But found the chili always freezing.
And I said, "I will tell you, mother, Mike and Willie,
This is the chilly chili of Chile!"