The Dandelion Song

©Linda Allen, Kristin and Jennifer Allen-Zito 1989 Written in June for Madilane Perry

Well, flowers come in green and pink and red And they sleep all day in their little flower beds But the little dandelion grows wild and free With her uncles and her cousins and the whole family Dandy, dandy, dandy, dandy dandelion There's something pretty dandy 'bout you Dandy, dandy, dandy dandy dandelion I wish that there were more of you

First I make a wish, then I blow real hard And the little dandelions blow all over the yard And I wait and I hope for my wish to come true Guess there's only so much a dandelion can do CHORUS

Now in 1800 things were bleak and bare Not a little dandelion anywhere But Cathy Maynard knew that dandelions cure So she brought them to Washington, and we thank her CHORUS

Some people think that dandelions are a pest But I think that dandelions are the best Dandelions, don't you know, are really cool And dandelion haters should go back to school CHORUS

You can make them into necklaces and bracelets too You can decorate your laces to tie your shoe You can make them into salad greens or dandelion tea That's why dandelions are for me CHORUS 2X

Notes:

My daughters, Jennifer and Kristin (ages 12 and 9), rode with me to a concert in Everett. On the way there, I told them about Catherine Maynard's alleged contribution to Washington's history. We created this song together over the next hour in the car, and sang it together at the concert.