

Greater Tuna

Character of Charlene

“My Tuna” by Charlene Bumiller.

My Tuna, oh my Tuna
The only place I know
I’ve often thought of leaving you
But don’t know where I’d go.

For Paris has no bar-b-que
And Rome just can’t compare
To a lovely Texas sunset
When the dust is in the air.

Tuna, oh my Tuna,
Is such fun on Friday nights
When the Jaguars lose another game
And everybody fights.

And I love you when you’re frozen
And I love you when you’re dry
And in April when the pollen
Is so thick it makes you cry.

But Tuna, oh my Tuna,
Please stay just the way you are
‘Cause I just think the world
Outside of Tuna is bizarre.