

The Homograph Blues

by Melissa Corbett

Verse 1: My mom should not use homographs
to tell me what to do!
If your mom used these homegraphs,
you'd be mixed up too!

Chorus: I've got the blues..... the ho, ho, homograph blues!

Verse 2: She said to wear my glasses,
so I put some on my head.
They fell down and they shattered
before all my book was read. (chorus)

Verse 3: She said to use a marker for
the page inside my book.
She didn't mean *Crayola*
and was sad to take a look. (chorus)

Verse 4: She said to watch my brother,
so I put one on his arm.
Then, I played my X-Box
while he flushed the Lucky Charms. (chorus)

Verse 5: So, now she says I'm grounded,
so I'm sitting on the floor.
I REALLY wish she wouldn't use
those homographs anymore! (chorus)