

Jack Mac and his brother Drew
Would not eat their father's stew

They ate broccoli and French toast
Dripped in ketchup they loved it most

They ate peas and cobs of corn
They drank milk since they were born

Such variety no ifs or buts
Had kept poor dad from going nuts

But no matter what went in the stew
They'd say Yuck! And ew, pee yew!

Dad tried stews of soft white rice
With pork and carrots that tasted nice

Apples, beans, raisins were tried ...
Jack Mac and Drew only sat and cried

He mixed up stews with stuff they ate
Served other nights on their dinner plate

But no matter what Dad would do
They would not eat it if it was stew

Then Mom was brought in the loop
... they ate it all when she called it soup