

## Fungal Boogieman

music and lyrics by Mike Bader

Fungal

Boogieman

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## Chanterelle

music by Charlie Hopkins, lyrics by Larry Evans

Oh baby can't you tell  
I am a Chanterelle  
I got the rink-rink-wrinkly gills

A Button Mushroom—I'm NOT  
I taste like APRI-COT  
You'll dig the AWESOME FLAVOR I got

Chanterelle, Chanterelle, Chaaanterelle  
Chanterelle, Chanterelle, Chaaanterelle

I may be yellow or white  
I never glow at night  
I am a real gourmet's delight

I like old growth habitat  
And that is where I am at  
Where the trees are BIG and FAT

Chanterelle, Chanterelle, Chaaanterelle  
Chanterelle, Chanterelle, Chaaanterelle

I make a mycorrhizae  
With my friend here the tree  
I feed him and he feeds me

A little give and take  
A healthy forest we make  
And I never ever get left on the plate.

Chanterelle, Chanterelle, Chaaanterelle  
Chanterelle, Chanterelle, Chaaanterelle

## Caterpillar Fungus

arranged by Andrea Harsell, lyrics by Larry Evans

Cordyceps sinensis living in the ground  
Waiting for a caterpillar to mosey on around

The fungus takes the gift that keeps on giving  
Until the caterpillars no longer living

Yes, a Ghost moth larvae is what it used to be  
Now there's a fungus growing out its head  
instead of Antennae

Refrain:  
**Caterpillar fungus  
growing in the ground**

**In Tibet where  
It is found**

**Sells for a thousand  
bucks a pound**

**So please dont mind  
me looking around**

Yak herders find them early in the year  
"Yar.tsa Goon Boo" is what we hear.

"Doong Chong She-ah Cow" what the Chinese  
say  
when they Buy the caterpillars  
for a whole months pay.

(Refrain)

Cordyceps is good for sex Cordyceps is good  
for sex Cordyceps is good for sex

Makes a man strong  
Says the woman in the gown  
Going All Night Long now  
How Does that sound?

Like the Chinese women runners  
beating all the rest,  
Didnt eat no steroids  
but they ate the Cor-dee-ceps

Cordyceps is good for sex Cordyceps is good  
for sex Cordyceps is good for sex

## Lepiota

arranged by Sue Wall, lyrics by Larry Evans

### Lepiota

A checkered record  
of edibility,  
A test of the iden-ti-fiers  
Credibility.  
Smooth and clean and  
kinda White-a  
Looks a lot like a  
Ama-Nighta  
It could give you a bad Night-a  
So pick your friends careful-ly  
and get it right.  
Before you think about eating  
Lep-i-ota to-nite.

Lepiota, A checkered record  
of edibility,  
A test of the iden-ti-fiers  
Credibility.  
Its a Giant Mushroom  
in a Flannel Nightie  
We call Chlorophyllum  
molybdites,  
greenish gills wearing  
tightie-whities  
So pick your friends carefully  
and get it right.  
Before you think about eating  
Lepiota tonite.

## Everything's Got A Fungus

music by Larry Hirshberg, lyrics by Larry Evans

Everything's got a fungus  
That eats when its gone  
Sucking up the nutrients  
So Life can carry on.

Every tree has its fungus  
That in-habits its roots  
Spores that travel with the seeds  
And catch the sprouting shoots

Everyone has a fungus  
Every one should know  
How the hyphae interact  
With your barley or your toes

Whether or not you eat your fungus once or  
twice a day  
Someday the fungus gonna eat you  
'cause that is natures way

Everything has a fungus  
If you know or not  
Growing on your cu-cumber  
Or something else you like A LOT

Everyone has a fungus  
Every one should know  
How the hyphae interact  
With your barley or your toes

Everything has its fungus  
That eats it when its gone  
Sucking up the nutrients  
So Life can carry on.

Whether or not you eat your fungus once or  
twice a day  
Someday the fungus gonna eat you  
'cause that is natures way

its natures way, baby...

## Puffballs

arranged by Aaron Coffin, lyrics by Larry Evans

Puffballs, all around are  
Puffballs, all around are  
Puffballs

Well Hellooo there  
I yama puffball boom boom  
a very edible shroom.

I am a giant puffball  
as big as any basketball  
My spores are floating in your room  
and probably on the moon.

I like to grow in the grass  
Im found on every land mass  
Step on me and I go Boom  
Im a toy and a mushroom.

Sometimes I grow really small  
Like a golf or a ping pong ball

Step on me with your toes  
I make a tiny volcano bada boom bada boom

All around there's Puffballs

## CONK!

arranged by Andrea Harsell, lyrics by Larry  
Evans

Im a Conk  
on a Log  
An' Im gonna be here  
'til its gone.

Im a bump  
on a Stump  
And on every bit of wood  
In the Dump.

There are lots of us conks  
and you may not like us;  
But if it wasnt for us  
you'd be neck-deep in detritus!

If Im on the trestle-decka  
they call me the TRAIN WRECKER

We eat cellulose  
and we may look gross  
But we make brown cu-boidal rot  
And we can eat a whole darn wood-lot.

We can turn a log into a watery sponge  
and the trees take a sip when the days get long

If Im on the trestle-decka  
they call me the TRAIN WRECKER

My white rot friends eat lig-nin  
And every-thing is food for them.  
They digest phe-nols and toxins  
and chlor-in-ated hy-dro-car-bons

Nasssty chemicals  
that can kill plants, bugs or people  
but not a conk.....  
not a conk

## Shroomies, The Breakfast of Champignons

music and lyrics by Aaron Coffin

Well I wake up in the moming  
And if things are going slow  
I munch a bowl of Shroomies  
And then I'm set to go

Yes, a steamin' heapin' helpin'  
Puts some life in them there bones  
Gotta have my Shroomies  
The breakfast of Champignons

Well the cereal company called me  
Said they were in a bind  
They needed a new flavor  
To enhance their product line.

I said, "A mushroom cereal  
Would really stand alone,  
And we can call them Shroomies  
The breakfast of Champignons

(instrumental)

Now most people eat a flapjack  
Or maybe some Freedom Toast  
Some might have a muffin  
And you-know-who likes donuts the most.

But there's really only one breakfast  
To satisfy the Jones  
A heapin' bowl of Shroomies  
The breakfast of Champignons

Yes a heapin' bowl of Shroomies  
The breakfast of Champignons

## Nothing Like A Hebeloma

arranged by Andrea Harsell, lyrics by Larry  
Evans

Nothing Like A Heba Loma  
Nothing Like a Hebeloma  
Poison Pie, in your Eye  
Nothing like a Hebeloma

Cor-tin-arius  
Youre the Scariest

Menacing and brown  
We leave you there in the ground

Conocybe  
You are so tiny  
but if I eat you  
will you poison me?

Nothing Like A Heba Loma  
Nothing Like a Hebeloma  
Poison Pie, in your Eye  
Nothing like a Hebeloma

Conocybe  
You are so tiny  
but if I eat you  
will you poison me?

Nothing Like A Heba Loma  
Nothing Like a Hebeloma  
Poison Pie, in your Eye  
Nothing like a Hebeloma

**Fairy Ring Marasmius**  
arranged by Charlie Hopkins, lyrics by  
Larry Evans

Fairy ring Marasmius  
green circles in the grass  
little elven soldiers helmets  
slowly marching past!

Chorus: (repeat twice)  
Fairy ring Marasmius  
growing on the ground  
sometimes in a straight line  
but its always going 'round  
and round  
and round

Fairy ring Marasmius  
tastier than most  
try them in a chicken sauce  
or on your buttered toast.

Fairy ring Marasmius  
growing in the pasture now  
where its neighbors likely are  
the horsie and the cow.

Chorus

Fairy ring Marasmius  
You pick your friends with care  
Make sure you see some weeds  
or clover growing there

Fairy ring Marasmius,  
the one they call Scotch Bonnet  
but are you really REALLY sure  
no doggie wee-weed on it?

Chorus

**Shh! A Truffle**  
arranged by Andrea Harsell, lyrics by Larry  
Evans

Hunted quietly by candle light  
Dogs and guns at midnight  
Shhh a truffle shhh a truffle shhh a truffle

the scent is somewhere  
out of sight  
Such a stinky sight  
sweat in the night  
Shhh a truffle shhh a truffle shhh a truffle

Squirrels risk their very lives  
For just one tasty bite  
Shhh a truffle shhh a truffle shhh a truffle

The scent is somewhere out of sight  
Truffles pop up where they please  
You really gotta know your trees  
Shhh a truffle shhh a truffle shhh a truffle

At the finest restaurants they are found  
For something like 3 grand a pound  
A very nicey pricey way to get on down  
Shhh a truffle shhh a truffle shhh a truffle

Are truffles really aphrodisiacs  
Or is it that they make the back  
of your neck ti-ngle?  
Shhh a truffle shhh a truffle shhh a truffle

# Sarcodon

music "Ride" by JazzPile, lyrics by Larry Evans

Ive got spiny little teeth  
on my under thing.

I am A Sarcodon  
They call me Hawk Wing  
Ive got spiny little teeth  
On my under- thing.

I am a Hid-A-num  
But Im not Hidin' um  
I am tan and brown  
In duff I get it on

I am A Sar Co Don  
They call me Hawk Wing  
Ive got spiny little teeth  
On my under- thing.

I am A Sar Co Don  
They call me Hawk Wing  
Ive got spiny little teeth  
On my under -thing.

(instrumental)

I am A Sar Co Don  
They call me Hawk Wing  
Ive got spiny little teeth  
on my under thing.

I eat pine needles and wood  
all winter long and it's good  
So when it rains in June  
I'll be in your neighbor-hood

I am A Sar Co Don  
They call me Hawk Wing  
Ive got spiny little teeth  
on my under thing.

Sarcodon, Sarcodon, Sarcodon Sarcodon  
Hawk Wing Hawk Wing Hawk Wing  
Sarcodon, Sarcodon, Sarcodon Sarcodon  
Its a Hynum!

My name is Sarcodon  
I get it on  
All Summer Long

I am A Sar Co Don  
They call me Hawk Wing