The food song, by Barbra Lica

Hey, I had a bad day,
And I wondered how it tastes,
So I ate...
And then I served myself a second plate.



Hey, I had a bad week,
And I wonder if it's sweet,
So I'll eat...



'Cause I deserve to give myself a treat...
Sadness tastes like French fries
And anger tastes like wine...
They're only grapes but give them time.



Hey, I had a bad night,
So I wrapped it up in pie
And let it bake...





So all my feelings taste like Tenderflake.
Oh joy, my mum just called.
And she's appalled because my dad don't want to spoon,
I'll take that spoon, and put some ice-cream on my afternoon.
But guilty tastes like noodles.
Lonely tastes like bread.
But toast can make a loyal friend.







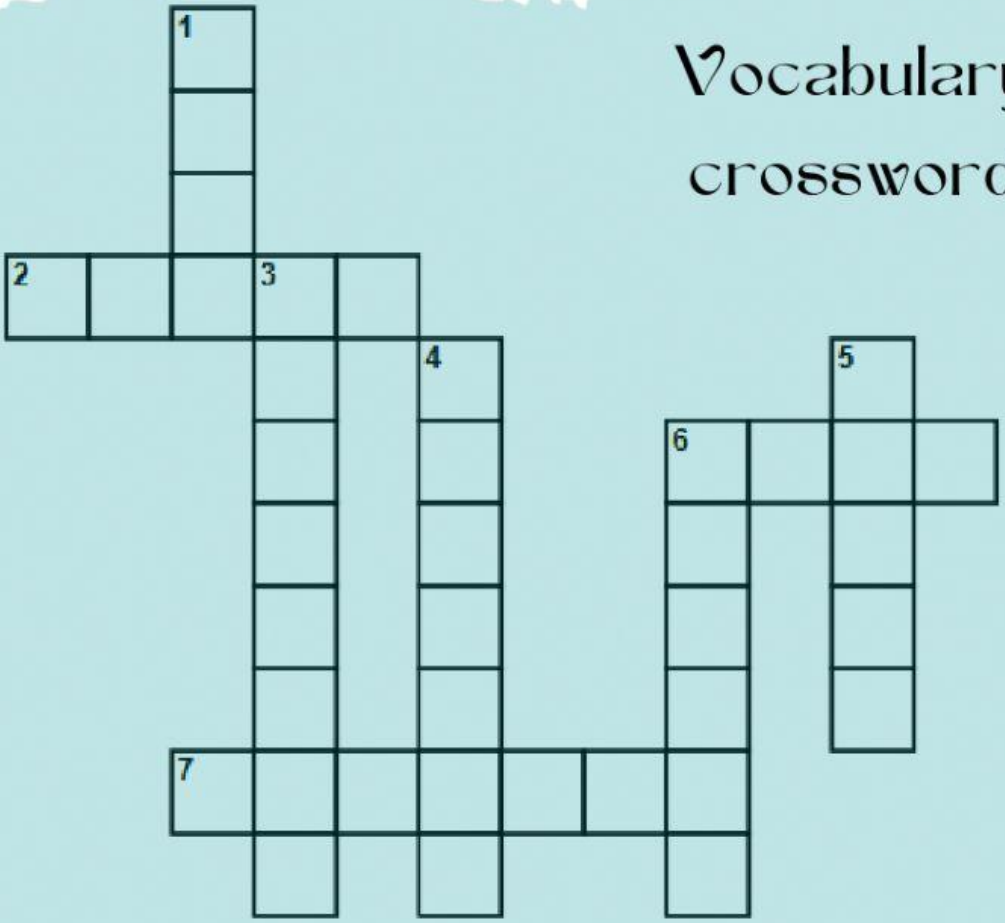
Everything is wonderful... Yeah!
So walk it off, walk it off,
Circle the block,
The cookies and cream are starting to talk to me...
I'm just crazy...
But crazy tastes so good,
Crazy tastes so nice.
Crazy tastes like never-have-to-go outside.



Here we go now!
Hey, I had a bad day so I ate it all. (x3)
Hey, I had a bad day and I'm stuffed.

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Vocabulary crossword



1. Use the clues below to write the underlined words of the song in the correct place.

Across

[2] Mimo, petisco ou guloseima
[6] Envolver, embrulhar ou embalar algo
[7] Ser digno, ter o direito, ou merecer algo

Down

[1] Assar, cozinhar no forno
[3] Estar chocado, horrorizado ou espantado com algo ou alguém
[4] Estar cheio, estufado ou recheado
[5] O sabor de uma comida ou bebida
[6] Estar curioso para saber sobre algo

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2. According to the song, connect the food or drink with the feeling they "taste" like.





Guilt





Sadness





Loneliness





Anger

3. Which of the foods mentioned in the song is your favorite?

_____

4. What do you like to eat when you have a bad day?

_____

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