

## “The Geoduck Song”

By Ron Kouzak and Jerry & Judy Elfendohl

**D**

**G**

You can hear the diggers say, as they’re headed for the bay,

**D**

**A**

“I gotta dig a duck, gotta dig a duck a day.

**D**

**G**

‘Cause I get a buck a duck, if I dig a duck a day,

**D**

**A**

**D**

So I gotta dig a duck, gotta dig a duck a day.”

### **Chorus:**

**D**

**A**

**G**

Dig a duck, dig a duck, dig a geoduck.

**D**

**A**

**D**

Dig a duck, dig a geoduck, dig a duck a day—

**D**

**A**

**G**

Dig a duck, dig a duck, dig a geoduck.

**D**

**A**

**D**

Dig a duck, dig a geoduck, dig a duck a day.

Oh it takes a lotta of luck and a certain kinda pluck  
Just to dig around the muck, just to find a geoduck.  
And he doesn’t have a front and he doesn’t have a back.  
He doesn’t know Donald, and he doesn’t go quack!

### **Chorus**

I went into town to my favorite café.  
I told the waitress I dig a duck a day.  
She tried to give me pizza; she tried to give me ham.  
No! I demanded Washington king clam!

### **Chorus**