

Five Little Germs

Five little germs, sitting in a row.

The first one said, "On hands, I like to grow."

The second one said, "I like to fly in the air."

The third one said, "I don't care."

The fourth one said, "I travel on a sneeze."

The fifth one said, "Wash your hands? Oh, please!"

Swish goes the water, bubble goes the soap.

And the five little germs, down the drain they float.