

Squirrely Squirrel

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I have a little rodent friend
His name is Squirrely Squirrel
I can never tell if it's a boy or it's a girl

He scampers and he squeaks
And then his tail goes twirly twirl
With walnuts in his cheeks he says
"Mmph mmph mmph mmph mmph mmmph"
(translation: " My name is Squirrely Squirrel")

Squirrely, Squirrely
His name is Squirrely Squirrel
Squirrely, Squirrely
His name is Squirrely Squirrel

Early in the morning
Just 'bout 7am
I hear the pitter patter
'Cause he's on my roof again

He gets a running start
And then he jumps into my tree
I mean this squirrel is busy
But that don't bother me

Squirrely, Squirrely
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I see him in my garden
That's why I wrote this song
I see him when he eats
And when he's digging up my lawn

He likes to bury food there
But never in one place
He digs it up again
So he can feed his furry face

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