

MY BROTHER THREW-UP ON MY STUFFED TOY BUNNY

Cho: My brother threw-up on my stuffed toy bunny	G
You better not laugh cause it really isn't funny	C-D7-G
It was lying in my bed while I was sound asleep	G
But it could have been worse, yeah, it could have been me!	D-D7-G

**My bunny's name was Bill and he was pink and white
His eyes were purple and they glowed at night
His ears were ragged and his nose was red
He was soft as my pillow from his paws to his head
And then,
Chorus**

**Well Dad tried to help when I started to scream
He threw my bunny in the washing machine
But my bunny Bill still smells so bad
And I lost the best friend that a kid ever had
Because,
Chorus**

**My bunny now sits on my shelf at home
Next to my smelly toy telephone
And the dirty old bear with the stains and the spots
Cause my little brother throws-up alot! Yeah,
Chorus**

**Written by Barry Louis Polisar, © 1977 Rainbow Morning Music (BMI)
On Wha'D'Ya Wanna Do? and Songs On Loss & Grief – www.peteralsop.com**