

Chaplin Charlie

"Spring Song"

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Birds are calling.
Skunks are crawling.
Wagging their tails for love!
Spring is here.
Whales are churning.
Worms are squirming.
Wagging their tails for love!
What is this thing
Of which I sing
That makes us all bewitched?
What is this thing
That comes in Spring
That gives us all the itch?
Oh, it's love, it's love,
It's love, love, love, love, love
Love, love, love, love, love, love, love,
Love, love, love, love, love, love, love.
Love, love, love, love, love, love, love,
Love, love, love, love, love, love, love.
Love, love, love, love, love, love, love,
Love, love, love, love, love, love, love.
Love, love, love, love, love, love, love
Love, love, love, love, love, love, love!

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