Army Of Emus "Mr. Nutkin"

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In the grass he frolics about
Just like spring has sprung
He sniffs around for his nut
But all he smells is dung
His bushy tail whips around
And he runs across the lawn
Over the bridge and though the woods
To grandmother's house he's gone

Mr. Nutkin is my hero
How many squirrels
There are zero
Except for him
He is cool
Mr. Nutkin rocks my socks

Mostly brown, a little white
Just under his tail
He sits around bored all day
And watched the little snail
But then he smells a sweet surprise

Coming from underground It's his long awaited nut And below he is bound

Mr. Nutkin is my hero
How many squirrels
There are zero
Except for him
He is cool
Mr. Nutkin rocks my socks

Oh Mr. Nutkin
How I love you so
You are my idol
So stay, don't go
Oh Mr. Nutkin
How I love you so
You are my idol
So stay, don't go

Mr. Nutkin is my hero
How many squirrels
There are zero
Except for him
He is cool
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