

Believable Picnic "Lion's Den"

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When inspiration's flown away
And I've got nowhere to go
If I try to think too deep and lose
My shovel it gets me out of a hole
Red and yellow apple corner
Rainbows hang from the door
Mr.Happy studies cymbals as if
They mean something more
Digging down to bedrock ampeggy
Singing bass to the twin
The multi-colored stars make it
Hard to tell where the sky stops
And the ceiling begins
It's quite a view from under
Panorama Avenue
Every afternoon...
In the lions's den
Can't exterminate the influential
Insects walking on the wall, lock
The door or the Hooper Lane gang
Will be the death of us all.
Spaceace catface sticking out his
Tounge got stars in his eyes,
Lenny and Bill just materialized
Right before our eyes
Our favorite wise guys bearing
Triple gifts of pizza pie
Taunt and criticize...
In the lion's den
Maybe someday we'll move out
From underneath the pride
Get to play outside...
The lion's den

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