

Owls

"That's What Tiggers Do Best"

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It's a rather funny habit,
Tiggers like to pounce on Rabbit
As he works out in his garden unaware
He'll ask, 'How are you, Long Ears?'
as they romp through his tomateers
But that's what Tiggers do best
Yes, they're always where they shouldn't be
I don't know why he wouldn't see
It's so much fun to jump a plump Pooh bear

Now Tiggers are a fearless breed
Their bravery only matched by speed
But there's a quality they seldom show
They're sensitive and quiet as they raise a ruckus riot
Yes, that's what Tiggers do best

'Now Tigger, don't you be absurd,'
Piglet can be often heard
'Be careful, don't throw caution to the wind
Don't fly a kite on a blustery day'
'Don't worry, Buddy Body,' he's say
That's what Tiggers do best

Everyone will be a runnin'
When the Hundred Acre's floodin'
You might see a bear float by
But not a Tigger, I'll tell you why...

They're quite a critter, those furry beasts
Why, to himself he's a mystery
He cannot think of one thing he can't do
Be it climbing trees or bouncing games
It doesn't matter, it's all the same
That's what Tiggers do best
Yes, that's what Tiggers do
It doesn't matter how or who
That's what Tiggers do best

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