

## Sammy J "Hedgehog"

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Jill was a girl, Jack was a guy  
One day they caught each other's eye  
And they went steady for two years  
They'd spend their summers by the sea  
And they were happy and carefree  
And for the future had no fears

But Jack had a little secret  
He'd been keeping to himself very deep inside his soul  
He was ashamed, he was embarrassed  
Didn't want to jeopardise the loved they shared, oh not  
at all

Jack was... a hedgehog  
Nobody knew  
He was a filthy little creature  
But with one redeeming feature  
He was quite good at impersonating a human

Well, Jack decided to tell Jill  
But he did not know how she'd feel  
So he made a hedgehog slice  
She said, "Jack, thank you for the food  
And I don't want to sound too rude,  
I don't think hedgehogs are nice."  
Then Jack was gutted and a tear rolled down his cheek  
And Jill said, "Jack, I was joking. I love this chocolate  
treat.  
It's just the animal hedgehogs that I despise."  
And it was quite sad because she still had no idea that  
Jack was a hedgehog  
Yes, she had no idea

But he couldn't stand the shame  
And he had to clear his name  
So he organised to meet Jill down on Southbank  
And he said, "Jill, I wanna tell you..."  
She said, "Shh, I wanna smell you."  
He said, "Not the best idea."  
And he said, "Jill, I am a hedgehog."  
And she said, "Haha, silly. Well, give me a hedge-hug."  
And they held each other near

(Spoken)

But as they were hugging each other, Jill cut her hand up on one of the spikes on his back. And she said, "Jack, what the fuck is this? You have spikes on your back! And he tore away his trench coat, and he pulled off his little mask and his snout popped out and she said, "Are you- you actually are a hedgehog!" "Yes, I was trying to tell you, babe. I've been trying to tell you for a week." "Four years, Jack, you've been keeping this from me! Four years, you little crazy fuck! What were you doing? What were you thinking!" And she picked Jack up, and she kicked him high into the air!

(Sung)

Jack went flying through the air  
Like a big ball of hedgehog  
And all the while, he was singing:  
"Goodbye my lover, goodbye my friend  
You have been the one..."

(Spoken)

And after he'd done singing James Blunt's entire extended repertoire, two albums to date, he came to rest through the open window of a yellow taxi cab in Frankston.

(Sung)

Hedgehog in a taxi, will he pay the fare?  
Hedgehog in a taxi, does the driver even know that he's there?  
The driver did know he was there  
And they charged Jack the fare  
But Jack disagreed with the two dollar fifty flagfall  
Hedgehog in a taxi, getting fiscal  
Didn't like the driver, pulled a pistol  
Out shot the driver, couldn't revive her  
You all thought that she was a man but she was a woman, you are sexist

Hedgehog in a taxi, hedgehog on the run  
There are twenty cops behind him but they know he's got a gun  
So he's gotta keep on going, petrol flowing  
But now he's been surrounded and he's slowing down  
He's in an alleyway  
The cops are are and they  
Are just about to shoot

(Spoken)

And then Jill came running in through the alleyway. She

said, "Stop! Don't shoot the little prick! Can't you see he's not man! He's just a hedgehog!" But as she was playing the grand piano she'd wheeled into the alleyway for dramatic effect, the policemen riddled Jack's little body with bullets and then started playing soccer with his corpse. Final scores were Victoria Police 3, Jack's corpse nil. Some say it was an unfair match. And all the while, Jill kept on playing.

(Sung)

In conclusion, it has been seen  
Don't pretend to be a human  
In conclusion, it has been seen  
Some people who say they are a human might not  
actually be a human  
In conclusion, it has been seen  
Many of us are still heavily instructed by a dominant  
social paradigm that suggest taxi driving is not an  
occupation for females

There might be a hedgehog in this room  
There might be a hedgehog in this room  
There might be a hedgehog in this room  
Ow! Prickly.

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