Twiddle
"Frankenfoote"

Well I did the shuffle down the stairs,
And I skipped to the zoo
I had a visit with a friend they called Frankenfoote.

He hated all the workers,
And all the people too.
Trusted only I,
And only I could bring him food.

He hopped just like a rabbit,
More like a kangaroo
And he ate just like a lion does,
So, like the tigers too.

And in the night when he goes to sleep,
He likes a shot or two.
Sour milk from so much milk,
To fill his belly full

Frankenfoote's is all alone, lone, lone LONE!
Taken from friends and his home, home, home HOME!
Frankenfoote needs to be free, free, free FREE!
He's the last one of his kind,
Cant you see, see, see, see.

I walked into his big cage,
And much to my surprise,
I saw Franky drawing pictures
About his former life.

He had three little babies,
A house and a wife.
Stripped from them
For the public delight.

He ate up all the meat I brought,
In one big bite.
I combed his giant mane
And locked his roots up tight.

I listened to him sing
About his first big fight,

Until our time was up,
And the sun came up and night turned to light.

Frankenfoote's is all alone, lone, lone LONE!
Taken from friends and his home, home, home HOME!
Frankenfoote needs to be free, free, free FREE!
He's the last one of his kind,
Cant you see, see, see, see.

He sharpened up his big claws,
To start off every day.
Then he went for a short jog,
To keep himself in shape.

And when no one was looking,
He clawed at the gate.
Soon enough the lock would bust
And he could leave that place.

I got to the zoo,
About a quarter past eight.
All the guard were in a frenzy,
Something got away!

I looked a little further to Franky's cage,
Then I knew what was up,
The lock had bust,
My friend had escaped.

Frankenfoote's going home, home, home HOME!
Leaving that zoo all alone, lone, lone LONE!
Frankenfoot is finally free, free, free FREE!
The only thing I hope is he remembers me, me, me me.