

Newton Faulkner

"Dirty Paws"

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Jumping up and down the floor,
My head is an animal
And once there was an animal,
It had a son that mowed the lawn
The son was an OK guy,
They had a pet dragonfly
The dragonfly it ran away,
But it came back with a story to say

Her dirty paws and furry coat,
She ran down the forest slope
The forest of talking trees,
They used to sing about the birds and the bees
The bees had declared a war,
The sky wasn't big enough for them all
The birds, they got help from below,
From dirty paws and the creatures of snow

And for a while things were cold,
They were scared down in their holes
The forest that once was green
Was colored black by those killing machines
But she and her furry friends
Took down the queen bee and her men
And that's how the story goes,
The story of the beast with those four dirty paws

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