

Jonathon Brandmeier

"Red Snow In Idaho"

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(Jonathon Brandmeier)

Well it's hard to believe it's happening there
Farmers walking 'round with clubs in the air
Saying, "Hey bunny, bunny come out a your hole and
I'll crush your skull."

Now the rabbits say,

"Johnny, it's always been the same

We would get up in the morning

Chew on the farmers' grain

Yeah, we never worried

We never felt pain of something sticking in our head

We should'a stayed in bed."

CHORUS

Why is the snow red

In Mudd Lake, Idaho?

They're huring little rabbits again

Don't ya know

It makes the farmers' garden grow

Hoe, hoe, hoe, hoe, hoe, hoe

Well the farm boys say,

"Hey this ain't no great time but we got the world's

largest receding hare

line.

The rabbits keep backing away

When we chase them every Saturday."

Oh, what's the fuss?

They can't understand

They want them rabbits to get off their land

They want to, help 'em off

They want to, give 'em aa hand yeah

Across the neck

Oh, what the heck

CHORUS

Bunny, this isn't funny

You're costing farmers money

You flunked another E.P.T.

Another pregnancy

Oh no

the more babies you make

The more bunnies will die

You've got to knock it off
I know you can try
Attack Jimmy Carter
But stop multiplying
You got Bugs Bunny crying
Please stop dying
CHORUS

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