An army of ancients can rise from the ground And tear every nation apart And I'd still be sitting there counting my cards Wondering when will it stop, oh

The oceans and forests could collide into one And might leave this world in a spark And I'd still be sitting there twiddling my thumbs Wondering when will it stop

Oh, how did the fox get the raven, the crow? Oh, I got it, oh, yeah, oh yeah Why at the creek did the dog lose the bone? Oh, I got it, oh yeah, oh yeah

The man can come back on his fiery thrown To measure the failures at heart And I'd still be whistling Dixie alone Wondering when will it stop, oh

I don't wanna wake up, I don't wanna move
Ask you to assume and stick to the boot, I'm sorry
Well, I'll take what I want in the dawn's early light, oh

How did the fox get the raven, the crow? Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah
Why did the hen pick grains in the snow?
Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah

Why did the brother berries go?
Oh yeah, oh yeah
Wind took the rest but the kids came along
Oh yeah, oh yeah
Why did the mouse help the bees with the floor?
Oh yeah, oh yeah