

Twee vole go dig your hole  
Squish squirmies in your nose  
Tree hairs in your eyes  
You smile so super quiet

Free air you slip on  
A cave edge, a black bowl  
Breathing deep and slow  
As your own splash echoes

You can't run so you must hide  
You won't make it back this time  
I sold your rope for a bucket  
Of lemon peel, now suck it

So my friend our time is done  
You and I could've had so much  
With ropes for the bucket  
Of luscious black gold nuggets, yeah...

Oh, vole where did you go?  
Dim lanterns held by groans  
Of beasties sad and tired  
Lost in the muck and...

It's all dank and gross  
Slugs on shrooms bubble smoke  
Through pipes and mondo rolls  
Their fuzzy warbles drone

Mmmm, baby  
Mmmm, baby  
Mmmm, baby please  
Don't go

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