

## Mitch Mover

Golden Earring

Hello, this is a song  
'bout a guy called Mitch Mover  
A strange little character  
That's what he is  
Keeps collecting butterflies and bees  
And things like that, you know

Early in the morning when the sun goes up  
Mitch Mover awakes and he drinks a cup  
Of tea and he takes his botanical case  
On his back, oh boy, what a chase

Butterflies and bees, they can't stand him anymore

There he goes again  
Good luck and I'll see you again  
Tonight when he is tired of chasing hornets  
He admires a boy

At night he selects all the insects  
And carefully he puts pins through their heads  
Peering through the gloom, it seems as if his room  
Was a biological museum

Butterflies and bees, they won't fly anymore

There he goes again  
Good luck and I'll see you again  
Tonight when he is tired of chasing hornets  
He admires a boy

Mitch Mover, Mitch Mover, Mitch Mover