Late in the night, while the world sleeps You might hear a tiny distant wheel squeak And into the room of some boy or girl Pops a Habitrail tube from the nether world...

Then comes a specter from beyond the pale A fuzzy apparition, with a cute little tail His fog filled, haunted cage is lined With an old newspaper from 1989...

Listen young friends, for what I say is true You must treat your pet hamster as you would have him treat you Or fear that one day you'll hear a ghostly voice exclaim, "wooo... someone forgot to clean my cage..."

Ghost Ghost Ghost Ghost Ghost Hamster "wooo... my water bottle is empty..."

"won't somebody pet me?... wooo"

Ghost Hamster...