

## Run, Rabbit, Run!

The Andrews Sisters

Run rabbit - run rabbit  
Run! Run! Run!  
Run rabbit - run rabbit  
Run! Run! Run!

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!  
Goes the farmer's gun.  
Run, rabbit, run, rabbit, run.  
Run rabbit - run rabbit

Run! Run! Run!  
Don't give the farmer his fun!  
Fun! Fun!  
He'll get by without his rabbit pie

So run rabbit - run rabbit  
Run! Run! Run!  
Run Adolf, Run Adolf, Run, Run, Run,  
Now that the fun has begun, gun, gun;

P'raps you'll just allow us to explain,  
What we did once, - we can do again.  
We're making shells by the ton, ton, ton.  
We've got the men and the mon, mon, mon.

Poor old soul, - you'll need a rabbit-hole,  
So, run Adolf, run Adolf, run, run, run.