

**Brambletown  
Lyrics & Chords  
The Okee Dokee Brothers**

- 1. In the Bramble**
- 2. Child of Nature**
- 3. Junkyard Raccoon**
- 4. Doctor Mole's Apothecary**
- 5. Night on the Town**
- 6. Weasel & Weasel's Convenience Store**
- 7. Little Bird**
- 8. The Varmints**
- 9. Run, Little Rabbit, Run**
- 10. Critter Jitter Brew**
- 11. Old Badger**
- 12. The Fox and the Hare**
- 13. The Mycelium Underground News**
- 14. Trouble in Paradise**
- 15. Possum's Point of View**
- 16. The Life That's in You**
- 17. Little Dipper and Big Dipper**

## In the Bramble

(Intro: G C G C G A7 D7)

G C G  
We were trompin' through the woods in the lov-e-ly month of June  
A7 D7

When deep in the briar, we saw a fire, under the crooked moon

G C G  
A wild parade was marching around, made up of crittery things  
A7 D7

A-hootin' and a hollerin' and howlin' as they sings - (ba-ba-badadada)

G C G  
**Hurrah, Hurray - the gang's all here**

D D7  
**Life is just a gamble living in the bramble**

G C G  
**Hurrah, Hurray - we're full of cheer**

D D7 G  
**Parading through the woods with you**

G  
Into the forest we go (we go) we go (we go) we go (we go)

G A7 D7  
To a scene from long ago (ago) ago (ago) ago (ago)

C G C G  
The more the merrier, harry or scary, or tall or small or slow

C G A7 D7  
We'll laugh and romp and sing and stomp, in sun or rain or snow!  
(ba-ba-badadada) - Chorus - INST (verse chords)

Brambletown is a dream, (a dream) a dream? (a dream) a dream (a dream)

But nothing the kind you've seen (you seen) you seen (you seen) you seen (you seen)

The woods are deep down in our sleep through the valleys and ravines

Where critters can talk and trees can walk and nothin's as it seems (ba-ba-ba-dadada)

- Chorus

Am Em  
**Bridge:** We're all a little flawed, a little scratched, a little clawed

C C/B Am D  
We're scrambled in this bramble, so we're all a little odd- CHORUS, ending: F# G

## Child Of Nature

D

Hop ol' Squirrel - eidelum eidelum

A D

Hop ol' Squirrel - eidelum dum x 2 (space)

D

Well they wanted a Squirrel - and to name him Jack

A D

They put him in a cage, but he snuck through the crack

**Bm A D**

**Hey, I'm a child of nature**

**Em G D**

**Hey hey, I'm a child of nature**

Run ol' Skunk - eidelum eidelum

Run ol' Skunk - eidelum dum x 2

Well they wanted a Skunk for fluffin' and groomin'

But all she gave 'em was a little perfumin' - Chorus

Growl ol' Bear - eidelum eidelum

Growl ol' Bear - eidelum dum x 2

Well they wanted a Bear to bathe and pet it

They brought her home and boy did they regret it - Chorus - INST (½ verse)

Climb ol' Boy - eidelum eidelum

Climb ol' Boy - eidelum dum x 2

Well they wanted me to work all day

I shook their hands but I flew away - Chorus x2

## Junkyard Raccoon

G C  
I'm a junkyard raccoon I'm the rumagin kind  
D G  
I scavenge and scrounge, and use what I find  
They say I'm a varmint, a scoundrel, a thief  
But I just have a "don't waste your garbage" belief

Some tin on a wire makes a necklace so dear  
And bottles and jars make a bright chandelier  
Washers and bolts turn to cufflinks so fine  
And old rotten fruit starts smellin' like wine

D  
**They say no good for nothin'**  
G C  
**Nothin's no good they say**  
G C  
**But we gotta start fixin' what's broken**  
D G  
**1&2: Or we'll throw the whole Town away**  
**3: Or we'll throw the whole World away**

A monocle made from a magnifying glass  
Gotta coffee tin top hat, and now I'm high class  
If yer truck brakes break, I'll use the grease for my hair  
And go masqueradin' as a broke millionaire - Chorus, INST

It's a glamorous life if you look at it right,  
The junkyard twinkles on a moonlit night  
If you're thrifty and sly and clever and brave  
Not much in this world is too busted to save - Chorus

## Doctor Mole's Apothecary - capo 1

E A  
Close your eyes and imagine a tree with a door  
E B  
And a staircase that spirals through the forest floor  
Down through the roots, and under the town  
You'll meet a blind old healer - from the underground

Dr. Mole's gotta a hole on remedy lane  
Full of newts and roots and big jars of rain  
Bottles full of lightning and magical herbs  
Dusty old books of forgotten words

Dr. Mole's gotta bowl of bubblin stew  
With bones, pine cones and dandelion brew  
She's diggin' up spells and burying seeds  
Tunnels full of mushrooms and rattlesnake weeds

She says, the medicine works on it's own just fine  
But if you need some magic, dig deep inside ('cause)

**The healin's in you - deep within you**  
**A cure's only pure - when the feelin' is true**  
**Deep within you - seein' it through**  
**A cure's only pure - if the healin's in you**

She'll give you potions of wolf tooth and frog  
Milk thistle, mugwort and lion's mane grog  
We all got scars when we dredge up the past  
By unearthin' pain - the pain won't last

She's a quiet and a strange and a blind old mole  
But she can see through the dark to find the light in your soul  
( 'cause ) - Chorus

## Night on the Town

A  
I tried risin' with with the rooster crowin'  
D  
And stayin' awake all day  
E  
I tried goin' to sleep when the moon came out  
E7                    A  
But I just couldn't live that way

Now I'm nocturnal as a midnight owl  
I'm up when the sun goes down  
So I met a pack of wild animals  
And we spend every night on the town

                  D                    A  
**Night on the town, on the town all night**  
                  E                    A  
**Turnin' right into wrong and wrong into right**  
                  D                    A  
**Night on the town, on the town all night**  
                  E                    A  
**Turnin' light into dark and dark into light**

Ol' Bat can fly through the darkest briar  
Coyote's howlin' in the moonlight choir  
Lightnin' Bug's yellin' that his butt's on fire  
Havin' a night on the town

Well the daytime folks they call us lazy  
Sleepin' all day in field of daisy  
But let's go dance and let's see who's crazy  
Having a night on the town - Chorus - INST

When the day fades into the evenin'  
We spin yarns that we've been weavin'  
And you'll see things you don't believe in  
Havin' a night on the town

(¾ time) D      A

Your night is my day

D      A

Your early is my late

D      A                      E

You're risin' when I lay my old head down

A

After a long long long... night on the town - Chorus

## **Weasel & Weasel's Convenience Store**

A

At Weasel and Weasel's convenience store

D

We sell things you didn't come here for

A

We got fur curlers and fur shampoo

E

Oh, you dont got fur? Well, we sell that too

We got a hairbrush for your porcupine

And for grizzly bears we got fishin' line

We got saws for beavers, give 'em a whirl

We got nutcrackers for your little squirrel

We got drills for woodpeckers, shovels for groundhogs

A whiffin' and sniffin' device for hound-dogs

Bottles of honey for your honey bee

We got pelts that are buy one get one flea

So leave the wild life and all it's strife

And come on down to buy the easy life

'Cause less is less and more is more

At Weasel and Weasel's - convenience store



## Little Bird

D                    G D                    G  
Bluejay, Bluejay - singin' out the news  
D                    G D                    G  
Bluejay, Bluejay - soundin' like the blues

Redbird, Redbird - lookin' for some grain  
Redbird, Redbird - waitin' for some rain

          A                    G            D  
**Little bird, little bird - flyin' 'round**  
A                    G                    D G D G  
**Where you gonna lay yourself down**

Robin, Robin - flyin' from the drought  
Robin, Robin - comin' up from the south

Blackbird, Blackbird - takin' flight  
Blackbird, Blackbird - in the dead of night - Chorus

                  D    G    D  
Post Chorus: **Little bird, little bird, little bird - flyin'**  
E    A E  
**Little bird, little bird, little bird - flyin'**  
B                    A                    E    A E A  
**Where you gonna lay yourself down**

E                    A E                    A  
Sparrow, Sparrow - what went wrong?  
Sparrow, Sparrow - where do you belong?

Brother, Brother - looking for a home  
Sister, Sister - you're not alone - Chorus (B A E x2)  
E    A E  
**Little bird, little bird, little bird - flyin'**  
F#    B F#  
**Little bird, little bird, little bird - flyin'**  
C#                    B                    F#    B ..... F#  
**Where you gonna lay yourself down x3**

**The Varmints** - (Verses: G C D D7 G)

Well, The Varmints, they were a rowdy band  
Guitar, drums and bass  
Playin' every riverbank sandbar  
With fur down in their face

Ya see, Skunk played the bass  
Otter drummed and drove the boat  
Beaver well he was the lead singer  
But he couldn't hold a note

They traveled down that river  
Quit their jobs and took the plunge  
They started out playin' swamp rock  
But ended up playin' grunge

**C**

**Flanneled shirts - Flanneled shirts!**

**G**

**Ripped jeans - Ripped jeans!**

**D**

**D7**

**Playin' loud - Playin' loud!**

**G**

**Livin' dreams - Livin' dreams!**

Rattlesnakes and gators  
Would kill to see The Varmints  
They were loved by teenage porcupines  
And they scared the granny marmots

But then one day another band  
Waltzed right onto the scene  
They called themselves the River Rats  
They were slick and they were mean

They wore black leather vests  
And could play most anything  
But why the fans really flocked

Was 'cause the River Rats could sing

**Leather vests - Leather vests!**  
**Nose rings - Nose rings!**  
**They played louder - they played louder!**  
**And *they* could sing, *they* could sing!**

"Well dog-gun I think the varmints are done"  
Said Skunk closing her case  
"Well I'll be derved, I think we're burned"  
Said Otter, "We've been replaced"

But Beaver he wasn't worried at all  
"Who cares if they sing well,  
I just invented Fur Metal  
Where all ya gotta do is yell

**Mohawks! Mohawks!**  
**Self-esteem! Self-esteem?**  
**Yellin' loud - Yellin' loud!**  
**Livin' dreams - Livin' dreams!**

*Oh Boy, the critics went wild. And the critters? Well, they went even wilder. Yeah, the Varmints well they got bigger than Moose Springsteen! They only had to put out one album of yellin and screamin and kickin' stuff over - before they retired. And do you know who that young Beaver was? (Was it you?!) Yeah, it was me - that's who. And now that our fur's all fallin out, we just sit around and yell - at eachother!*

**Wool Sweaters - Wool sweaters!**  
**Patched jeans - Patched jeans!**  
**Yellin' loud, Yellin' loud!**  
**Can't hear a thing! Can't what?!**  
**Can't hear a thing! Can't hear whaat?!**  
**Can't hear a thing!**

## Run Little Rabbit Run

G  
Little rabbit runnin'  
Round and round the town  
C G  
Mister wolf is on her tail  
D7 G D G  
Run that rabbit down-o down-o down-o  
C G D G  
Mister wolf is on her tail, run that rabbit down-o

**C G D7 G**  
**Run little rabbit run / Through the woods**  
**G D7 G G (F# F) D7 G**  
**If that rabbit STOP that wolf is eatin' good bom bom bom wolf is eatin' good**

Little rabbit jumpin' over  
Branches, brooks and brush  
She can never get ahead  
Rabbit's in a rush-o rush-o rush-o  
She can never get ahead  
Rabbit's in a rush-o - Chorus  
*"go on rabbit, run!"*

INST - G C C# D G  
C G Am G  
Rabbit's been runnin' this rat-race routine  
C G D7  
She's gettin' tired of the chase  
C G Am G  
One day she gathered all her sisters and they STOPPED!  
C D7 G  
And they stared that wolf right in the face  
INST - Verse melody

Now that wolf go runnin'  
Round and round the town  
Little rabbits on his tail  
Run that wolfy down-o down-o down-o  
Little rabbits on his tail  
Run that wolfy down-o

**Run little wolfy run / Through the woods**  
**If that wolfy STOP those rabbits eatin' good**  
**Bom bom bom, Rabbit's eatin' good**  
**Bom bom bom, Rabbit's eatin' good**

## Critter Jitter Brew

E B E  
Drink Critter Jitter Brew, it's a smooth move  
A E B E  
You'll feel lighter, your mood'll improve  
E B E  
Add a cuppa water to one little scoop  
A E B  
It'll run right through you and make you go...

E  
*Wow, this stuff is really making me feel nocturnal.*

Critter Jitter Brew - helps you do your duty right  
Loggin' all your hours, stayin' regular at night  
Oh, if you're a possum, a raccoon or a bat  
This is the drink that'll make you go...

Scat Solo: *scat scat skoodle dee doole dooby doop, scoopy poop deedle doop - scootlee-ooop*

## Old Badger (capo 3)

Intro: C/G vamp

C F C  
Old Badger would go down to the watering hole  
C G G7  
And guzzle maple syrup all night (gulp gulp gulp)  
C F C  
But his gut started aching, and his paws started shaking  
C G C (G C)  
And he knew that somethin' weren't right

F C  
Dr. Mole, Dr. Mole can you fix me right up  
C G G7  
My body is fallin' apart  
C F C  
Dr. Mole, Dr. Mole - there's dust in my soul  
C G C  
And there might be a hole in my heart

F C  
**Fiddle dee oh fiddle dah**  
F C  
**Fiddle dee dah, fiddle deedle dah**  
F G C (GC)  
**Fiddle deedle lahdle lohde leedle lahdle lohde lah**

Well, first things first said old Dr. Mole  
You gotta take a long hard look in the mirror  
Clean up your messin's, count up your blessin's  
And then get up to face down your fear - (fiddle dees)  
INST (whistle Dr. Mole's melody) C F C G x2

So Badger went up to Ol' Mulligan's Cliff  
He looked out and fell to his knees  
Then he breathed out his breath, and stared down at death  
And for the first time, did nothin' but be...

Dr. Mole, Dr. Mole, it's a day a time  
And each day is a day to restart  
Dr. Mole, Dr. Mole - there's a light in my soul  
And it's shining through the hole in my heart ... (fiddle dee... x2)

## The Fox and the Hare - capo 2

Intro: C / F / C / G / G7

C

A young red fox and a fluffy hare

F

Met up in a meadow where

C

G G7

They talked until the first light of the morn

C

He looked at her with a certain bliss

F

And as she leaned in for a kiss

C

G

C

The songbirds sang a melody of a new love being born

F

**They talked of growing, growing like the flowers**

C

**Knowing, knowing love takes hours**

G

C

C7

**Hoping, hoping just like how we hope for spring**

F

**To bring us morning, morning like a new love**

C

**Warming, warming like a true love**

G

C

**And darling, darling don't you hear those songbirds sing**

But the red fox and the fluffy hare

Though they did have somethin' rare

They came from different lives and different spheres

He said, "It's okay to disagree."

She said, "But that's no way to be,"

"We see through different eyes, and we cry with different tears."

**They were growing, growing ever farther**

**Knowing, knowing this gets harder**

**Hoping, hoping that the winter doesn't sting**

**But in the morning I will not be here, love**

**The storming comes between our dear love**

**And darlin', darlin' I don't hear those songbirds sing**  
**INST: Am, Dm, G, G7**

Now a red fox and a fluffy hare  
Live separate in their separate lairs  
Wiser from time spent with lonely hearts  
Every now and then he'll think of the spring  
When they were two young wild things  
And know that love isn't always til death do us part  
INST: Am, Dm

                  G                          G7                          C  
But one day songbirds - will sing again inside your heart

## **Mycelium Underground News**

(E A E B repeated)

There's a network of fungi - sending reports  
That the rhythm of life is gettin' out of sorts  
It says there's droughts and fires spreading on the plains  
While the coasts have floods and hurricanes

### **The Mycelium Underground News**

**Says changes are coming and we got no time to lose**  
**But tell me, what's the use of a headline**  
**When no one cares if there's a deadline**

Through billions of threads word spreads through the dirt  
That the land and plants are starting to hurt  
Yeah the stories travel through a tangled web  
But we scroll right by and it never gets read



## Trouble In Paradise - capo 1

C

Trouble in Paradise

F

C

When we thought everything was nice

C

G

G7

But we just watch as the woods are gettin dryer

C

Trouble in Paradise

F

C

Progress has a price

C

G

C

And we'll pay if our home starts catchin' fire

Trouble in Paradise

We think that we are wise

But the trees are the elders of this town

Trouble in Paradise

Will we heed their good advice

Or will we look away while the woods are burning down

F

C

**We have a promise land, with a heavenly plan**

**G G7**

**But we tend to take everything we touch**

F

C

**We have a shangri la, a utopia**

G

C

**But paradise can only give so much**

(INST: C F C C G C)

Trouble in Paradise

We're lookin' up to the skies

Waitin' for the hope that we need to keep alive

Trouble in Paradise

We never had to think twice

We never had to wonder if we'd survive - Chorus

## Possum's Point of View - capo 4

C  
Raccoon's got a bushy tail  
Rabbit's got a ball of hair  
Fox's tail is soft and long  
G C G C  
But my possum tail is bare, yup yup, my possum tail is bare

Hangin' upside down I learned  
The thing I always knew  
Nothin's as it seems once you've had  
A different point of view, yup yup, a different point of view

F C  
*Possums are so strange*  
G C  
*With their heads down to the ground*  
F C  
But maybe this old world  
G C G C  
Is the one that's upside down, yup yup, it's the one that's upside down

F  
*(He's been talkin like that)*  
C G C  
I've been talkin like this since I was a little pup  
F C  
*(We call him upside down) They call me upside down*  
G C G C  
But I might be right side up (side down) Yup, I might be right side up

All the squirrels work all the day  
But I work all the night  
They all think that I'm all wrong  
But I know that I'm alright, yup yup, I know that I'm alright

*Possums are so strange*  
*'Cause they stay up all the night*  
But maybe this old world  
Just hasn't seen the light, yup yup, it hasn't seen the light -Chorus/INST verse chords

Sometimes I lay by the side of the road  
Gettin' thoughts out of my head  
But they say that's just a waste of time  
And they call it playin' dead, yup yup, they call it playin' dead

*Possums are so strange*  
*When they slow down their breath*  
But this world never slows down enough  
To think about life and death, yup yup, to think about life and death - Chorus

## The Life That's in You

E                      A  
Have you ever heard the way that the trees  
E                                      B  
Talk to one another through the soil and the breeze  
E                      A  
Have you felt the light under the ground  
E                                      B  
Weaving the earth to life all around

Rain grows the grass, grass feeds the heard  
The heard feeds the plant and the plant feeds the bird  
The bird drops the seeds, the seeds grow the trees  
The trees give the air, the air that we breathe

You and I are just one part  
Of one big life with one beating heart ('cause)

**The life that's in you - is the life that's in me  
And the life in a bird - is the life in a tree  
And if we can believe - in one thing that's true  
It's the life that's in me - is the life that's in you**

If we listened to the forest we'd hear that it spoke  
And there's a message blowin' through the maple and oak  
That if we try to pick something out by itself  
We'll find it's connected to everything else

The plant and the animal, the predator and prey  
The prairie and the fire, the night and the day  
Love and grief, life and death  
Are all bound together by the very same breath - ('cause) Chorus, INST, Chorus

## Little Dipper

C F  
Little Dipper looked up at Big Dipper

C G  
Asked if it was okay to jump in

C F  
Big Dipper nodded to her cub

C G C  
Go on little one, take a swim

F C  
So he dove right into the Milky Way

G C  
All the stars swimming round, in a brilliant ballet

F C  
Then lying on the bank, as the moon floated past

G G7  
The bears looked up, and Little Dipper asked

C  
Why are we here, Mama?

G  
What does this life mean?

F  
Are we all out here, all alone

C G G7  
Is it all just a dream?

C  
No, no baby

G  
There's love in the space that's between

F  
And I am right here, by your side

C G  
And we're as real as anything

G7 C  
We're as real as anything

INST: F C Dm G x2 G C

F C  
So he closed his eyes and hugged her tight  
G C  
Felt the warmth of his mama, in the cool of the night  
F C  
As the galaxies turned, and the two went to bed  
G G7  
Little Dipper looked up to his mama and said

C  
It all seems so big, Mama  
G  
And we can't even see it all  
F  
Why are there so many stars?  
C G G7  
Do you ever feel this small?

C  
Yes, yes, Baby  
G  
It's big and wide and far  
F  
But we have all of that space inside us  
C G  
'Cause we're made of stars  
G7 C  
Yeah, we're made of stars

Outro INST: F C Dm G x2 G C