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, mugwart 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 don't 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 derned, 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 waataaat?!
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-oop
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 lohdle leedle lahdle lohdle 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
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
So he closed his eyes and hugged her tight
Felt the warmth of his mama, in the cool of the night
As the galaxies turned, and the two went to bed
Little Dipper looked up to his mama and said
It all seems so big, Mama
And we can’t even see it all
Why are there so many stars?
Do you ever feel this small?
Yes, yes, Baby
It’s big and wide and far
But we have all of that space inside us
‘Cause we’re made of stars
Yeah, we’re made of stars

Outro