

**Brambletown
Lyrics
The Okee Dokee Brothers**

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The Bramble

We were trompin' through the woods in the lovely month of June
When deep in the briar, we saw a fire, under the crooked moon
A wild parade was marching around, made up of crittery things
A-hootin' and a hollerin' and howlin' as they sings (ba-ba-badadada)

Hurrah, Hurray, the gang's all here
Life is just a gamble living in the bramble
Hurrah, Hurray, we're full of cheer
Parading through the woods with you

Into the forest we go (we go) we go (we go) we go (we go)
To a scene from long ago (ago) ago (ago) ago (ago)
The more the merrier, herry or scary, or tall or small or slow
We'll laugh and romp and sing and stomp, in sun or rain or snow!
(ba-ba-badadada) - Chorus

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-badadada)
- Chorus

Bridge: We're all a little flawed, a little scratched, a little clawed
We're scrambled in this bramble, so we're all a little odd - Chorus

Child Of Nature

Hop ol' Squirrel eidelum eidelum
Hop ol' Squirrel eidelum dum x 2
Well they wanted a Squirrel - and to name him Jack
They put him in a cage, but he snuck through the crack

Hey, I'm a child of nature
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
Grrrowl 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

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

I'm a junkyard raccoon, I'm the rumagin' kind
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

They say no good for nothin'
Nothin's no good they say
But we gotta start fixin' what's broken
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 your truck brakes break, I'll use the grease for my hair
And go masqueradin' as a broke millionaire - Chorus

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

Doctor Mole's Apothecary

Close your eyes and imagine a tree with a door
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

**The healin's in you, deep within you
A cure's only pure when the feelin' is true
Deep within you, seeing 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

I tried risin' with with the rooster crowin'
And stayin' awake all day
I tried goin' to sleep when the moon came out
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

**Night on the town, on the town all night
Turnin' right into wrong and wrong into right
Night on the town, on the town all night
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

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

Your night is my day
Your early is my late
You're risin' when I lay my old head down
After a long long long... night on the town - Chorus

Weasel & Weasel's Convenience Store

At Weasel and Weasel's convenience store
We sell things you didn't come here for
We got fur curlers and fur shampoo
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

Bluejay, Bluejay, singin' out the news
Bluejay, Bluejay, soundin' like the blues

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

**Little bird, little bird flying 'round
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

**Little bird, little bird, little bird flying
Little bird, little bird, little bird flying
Where you gonna lay yourself down**

Sparrow, Sparrow, what went wrong
Sparrow, Sparrow, where do you belong

Brother, Brother, lookin' for a home
Sister, Sister, you're not alone - Chorus

**Little bird, little bird, little bird flying
Little bird, little bird, little bird flying
Where you gonna lay yourself down**

The Varmints

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

Flanneled shirts - Flanneled shirts!
Ripped jeans - Ripped jeans!
Playin' loud - Playin' loud!
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 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 furs 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 whaat?!?!
Can't hear a thing! - Can't hear whaat?!?!
Can't hear a thing!

Run Little Rabbit Run

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

**Run little rabbit run - through the woods
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!"

Rabbit's been runnin' this rat-race routine
She's gettin' tired of the chase
One day she gathered all her sisters and they stopped!
And they stared that wolf right in the face

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

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

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 doodle dooby doop, scoopy poop deedle doop -
scootlee-ooop*

Old Badger

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

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

Fiddle dee oh fiddle dah
Fiddle dee dah, fiddle deedle dah
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)

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 dees x2)

The Fox and the Hare

A young red fox and a fluffy hare
Met up in a meadow where
They talked until the first light of the morn
He looked at her with a certain bliss
And as she leaned in for a kiss
The songbirds sang a melody of a new love being born

**They talked of growing, growing like the flowers
Knowing, knowing love takes hours
Hoping, hoping just like how we hope for spring
To bring us morning, morning like a new love
Warming, warming like a true love
And darling, darling don't you hear those songbirds sing**

But the red fox and the fluffy hare
Though they did have something 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**

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

...But one day songbirds - will sing again inside your heart

Mycelium Underground News

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

Trouble in paradise
When we thought everything was nice
But we just watch as the woods are gettin' dryer
Trouble in paradise
Progress has a price
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 - Chorus

**We have a promise land, with a heavenly plan
But we tend to take everything we touch
We have a shangri-la, a utopia
But paradise can only give so much**

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

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

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

(He's been talkin' like that)
I've been talkin' like this since I was a little pup
(We call him upside down) They call me upside down
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

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

Have you ever heard the way that the trees
Talk to one another through the soil and the breeze
Have you felt the light under the ground
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

Little Dipper

Little Dipper looked up at Big Dipper
And asked if it was okay to jump in
Big Dipper nodded to her cub, go on little one
Take a swim

So he dove right into the Milky Way
All the stars swimmin' round, in a brilliant ballet
Then lying on the bank, as the moon floated past
The bears looked up and Little Dipper asked...

Why are we here, Mama?
What does this life mean?
Are we all out here, all alone
Is it all just a dream?

No, no, baby
There's love in the space that's between
And I am right here, by your side
And we're as real as anything
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
Cuz we're made of stars
Yeah, we're made of stars