

„Fox Hill“

There's a fox on the hill
And he's standing still
As if he's trying to hide

My horse is going after him
He thinks he'll easily catch him
But the Tod is sly

Lazy days and crazy ways
The sun is high and I'm feelin' fine
(and so is ol' Dart)

My horse is unconcerned
As he takes a tricky turn
On the heels of the fox

But as we come around
Mr. Tod is off the ground
Smiling down from the rocks

Crazy days and lazy ways
The sun is nigh and I'm feelin' high
(it's only rock and roll)

"Well, I'm an artful dodger"
Said the fox
"they never catch me, no!
I lead them all a merry dance"