

# Brandmeier Jonathon, Red Snow In Idaho

(Jonathon Brandmeier)

Well it's hard to believe it's happening there  
Farmers walking 'round with clubs in the air  
Saying, &quot;Hey bunny, bunny come out a your hole and I'll crush your skull.&quot;  
Now the rabbits say,  
&quot;Johnny, it's always been the same  
We would get up in the morning  
Chew on the farmers' grain  
Yeah, we never worried  
We never felt pain of something sticking in our head  
We should'a stayed in bed.&quot;

CHORUS

Why is the snow red  
In Mudd Lake, Idaho?  
They're huring little rabbits again  
Don't ya know  
It makes the farmers' garden grow  
Hoe, hoe, hoe, hoe, hoe, hoe  
Well the farm boys say,  
&quot;Hey this ain't no great time but we got the world's largest receding hare  
line.

The rabbits keep backing away  
When we chase them every Saturday.&quot;  
Oh, what's the fuss?  
They can't understand  
They want them rabbits to get off their land  
They want to, help 'em off  
They want to, give 'em aa hand yeah

Across the neck  
Oh, what the heck

CHORUS

Bunny, this isn't funny  
You're costing farmers money  
You flunked another E.P.T.  
Another pregnancy  
Oh no  
the more babies you make  
The more bunnies will die  
You've got to knock it off  
I know you can try  
Attack Jimmy Carter  
But stop multiplying  
You got Bugs Bunny crying  
Please stop dying

CHORUS

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