

# Frank Hayes, Little Fuzzy Animals

When you land on Bailey's 7, you may not like what you see.  
There are monsters back of every rock and up in every tree.  
There are demon flies up in the skies and manticores beneath.  
And, there's little fuzzy animals with \*big sharp teeth!\*

There are little fuzzy animals,  
Little furry animals,  
Little fuzzy animals with \*big sharp teeth!\*

Now, not all of the monsters there should fill you full of dread.  
For the demon flies speak English and they love to scout ahead.  
And the manticores will pull you through the muck and through the mud.  
But, the little fuzzy animals will \*drink your blood!\*

Yes, the little fuzzy animals,  
Little furry animals,  
Little fuzzy animals will \*drink your blood!\*

When nightfall comes to Bailey's, with the darkness growing deep,  
The music of the jungle night will lull you into sleep.  
It's so restful and so peaceful that you'll never feel the pain,  
Of the little fuzzy telepaths that \*eat your brain!\*

Yes, the little fuzzy telepaths,  
Little furry telepaths,  
Little fuzzy telepaths that \*eat your brain!\*

So, when you go to Bailey's now, you'll know what lies in store.  
There are hordes of friendly fiends and gentle monsters there galore.  
But, with all the cute and furry ones, you know what you must do.  
Get those little fuzzy buggers before \*they get you!\*

Get those little fuzzy buggers,  
Get those little furry buggers,  
Get those little fuzzy buggers before \*they get you!\*