

# Sammy J, The Hedgehog Song

Jill was a girl, Jack was a guy  
One day they caught each other's eye  
And they went steady for two years  
They'd spend their summers by the sea  
And they were happy and carefree  
And for the future had no fears

But Jack had a little secret  
He'd been keeping to himself very deep inside his soul  
He was ashamed, he was embarrassed  
Didn't want to jeopardise the loved they shared, oh no  
Jack was... a hedgehog  
Nobody knew  
He was a filthy little creature  
But with one redeeming feature  
He was quite good at impersonating a human

Well, Jack decided to tell Jill  
But he did not know how she'd feel  
So he made a hedgehog slice  
And Jill said, "Thank you for the food  
And I don't want to sound too rude,  
I don't think hedgehogs are nice."  
Then Jack was gutted and a tear rolled down his cheek  
And Jill said, "Jack, I was joking. I love this chocolate treat.  
It's just the animal hedgehogs that I despise."  
And quite funny because she still had no idea that her boyfriend was a hedgehog  
Yes, she had no idea

But he couldn't stand the shame  
And he had to clear his name  
So he organised to meet Jill up on the Royal Mile  
And he said, "Jill, I gotta tell you..."  
She said, "Shh, I want to smell you."  
He said, "Not the best idea."  
And he said, "Jill, I am a hedgehog."  
And she said, "Haha, silly. Well, you be a hedgehog."  
And they held each other near

"(spoken)"

But as they were hugging each other, Jill cut her hand up on one of the spikes on his back. And she

"(sung)"

Jack went flying through the air  
Like a big ball of hedgehog  
And all the while, he was singing to himself:  
"Goodbye my love, goodbye my home..."

"(spoken)"

And after he'd finished singing James Blunt's entire extended repertoire, one hour and two days, he

"(sung)"

Hedgehog in a taxi, will he pay the fare?  
Hedgehog in a taxi, does the driver even know that he's there?  
The driver did know he was there  
And they charged Jack the fare  
But Jack disagreed with the two pound fifty \_  
Hedgehog in a taxi, getting fiscal  
Didn't like the driver, pulled a pistol  
Out shot the driver, couldn't revive her  
You all thought that she was a man but she was a woman, you are sexist

Hedgehog in a taxi, hedgehog on the run  
There are twenty cops behind him but they know he's got a gun

So he's gotta keep on going, petrol flowing  
But now he's in an alleyway and he's been surrounded and he's slowing down  
He's in an alleyway  
The cops are are and they  
Are just about to shoot

"(spoken)"

But then Jill came running in through the alleyway. She said, "Stop! Don't shoot the little prick"

"(sung)"

In conclusion, it has been seen  
Don't pretend to be a human  
In conclusion, it has been seen  
Some people who say they are a human might not actually be a human  
In conclusion, it has been seen  
Many of us are still heavily instructed by dominant social paradigms that suggest taxi driving is not

There might be a hedgehog in this room  
There might be a hedgehog in this room  
There might be a hedgehog in this room  
Ow! Prickly.