Hey! Mr. Moose

GrandBob

Donâ€™t try to move a moose in the middle of the road, heâ€™s much too big for you
Heâ€™s 10 feet tall, and thatâ€™s not all, he weighs a ton or two
Youâ€™d better turn around unless youâ€™ve found a way to
talk to him
Ask him nicely, and he might decide to be your friend
Hey Mr. Moose, youâ€™re standing in our lane
Hey Mr. Moose, please get out of our way

You could crawl under, could jump over, you could walk around
Or you could wait for the moose to move, but that might slow you down
Whatâ€™s your hurry, donâ€™t you worry, donâ€™t you know itâ€™s
true
It may take a year or two, but the moose is bound to move
Hey Mr. Moose, youâ€™re standing in our lane
Hey Mr. Moose, please get out of our way

If he will let you take a picture of his goofy grin
Make him wipe the cookie crumbs from his droopy chin
While heâ€™s posed with his nose pointed in the air
You might make a great escape and get on out of there
Hey Mr. Moose, youâ€™re standing in our lane
Hey Mr. Moose, please get out of our way

Lyrics submitted by Sandra Fleku.

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