

Randy Raccoon

Tom T. Hall

(Tom T. Hall) This is the story of Randy Raccoon
He stays up all night and he sleeps until noon
He's been up so long he's got rings on his tail
He's wearing a mask like he should be in jail. He washes his food by the side of the creek
I guess his mother taught him to be neat
He climbs up a tree and he sleeps underground
I guess he knows everybody in town. He wears a furcoat it's all that he's got
He wears that furcoat when it's cold and it's hot
And when it starts rainin' he goes right on out
His fur turns into a raincoat no doubt. When the weather gets cold and there's snow on the ground
Randy goes down to his bed underground
He curls himself up with his nose at his feet
And Randy Raccoon gets to sleep for a week. This is the story of Randy Raccoon
He stays up all night and he sleeps until noon
He's been up so long he's got rings on his tail
He's wearing a mask like he should be in jail. You know one time I put out some food for my cat
And that's how I found out how Randy got fat
That rascal came by in the still of the night
He cleaned up the dish and he ate every bite. This is the story of Randy Raccoon
He stays up all night and he sleeps until noon
He's been up so long he's got rings on his tail
He's wearing a mask like he should be in jail. And he can see in the dark...

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