

Pollywog in a Bog

Barenaked Ladies

In the puddle by the trail it flips it's tiny tail
Just like a great big whale but smaller than a snail
It's a pollywog in a bog
Swims under soggy logs
One day he'll be a frog
Pollywog in a bog
Overhead a cedar tree gives the shade he needs
Munching while he feeds on lily pads and weeds
Knows not where he's from
Or how his life had begun
He's not the only one
And soon he'll breathe through lungs
It's hard to believe
With the arms you'll receive
You'll lift your head above the water and breathe
Gills shrink away and may there come a day
When you reach the shore with a whole world to explore
Ribbit ribbit a tadpole exhibit
It's a transformation no one can inhibit
Amphibian change may seem strange
Take them gills and the tail and they all rearrange
Out come the legs for the jump! jump!
Hope to the top of the stump! stump!
Out come the legs for the jump! jump!
Hope to the top of the stump! stump!
Where the mud is deep frost will soon creep
And without a peep a frog is fast asleep [Repeat x2]
It was a pollywog in a bog
Swam under soggy logs
In the morning fog
Pollywog in a bog.

Songwriters

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