

Hrnn Hrnn

The Bear Quartet

Walk the fresh grass for the first time
Smell the hot air it sure feels fine
Watch the clouds speed try to race them
Eat till you puke and then do it again

Hrnn hrnn hrnn
Don't drive here
Hold your horses
Not to near

Let the breeze blow through your horsetail
All on the field don't have to pay
Let the breeze go over your back now
Walk the the fresh grass no need to ask why