Everyday I'm hunting for a T-bone-

ant but he outsmarts me day after day

Together with his friends they laugh at me and I can almost hear them say

Oooohhh isn't he a poor Aardvark

As I'm tracking down my lunch or running for my dinner mysery's on my way

I fall of a cliff or I get hit by a truck and I can almost hear them say

Isn't he a poor Aardvark

I got the Aardvark Blues and I feel so bad today

The day I was born I made this mistake I like to stuff myself w ith ants

Even with grizzlybears had been easier so I can still hear his with his friends

Oh isn't he a poor Aardvark