Run, Rabbit, Run!

The Andrews Sisters

Run rabbit – run rabbit
Run! Run! Run!
Run rabbit – run rabbit
Run! Run! Run!

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!
Goes the farmer's gun.
Run, rabbit, run, rabbit, run.
Run rabbit – run rabbit

Run! Run! Run!
Don't give the farmer his fun!
Fun! Fun!
He'll get by without his rabbit pie

So run rabbit – run rabbit
Run! Run! Run!
Run Adolf, Run Adolf, Run, Run, Run,
Now that the fun has begun, gun, gun;

P'raps you'll just allow us to explain,
What we did once, – we can do again.
We're making shells by the ton, ton, ton.
We've got the men and the mon, mon, mon.

Poor old soul, – you'll need a rabbit-hole,
So, run Adolf, run Adolf, run, run, run.

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