

## Bill the Buffalo

Tiny Tim

Hello boys and girls  
I'm Bill the buffalo  
I'm so happy that I'm safe here now  
Oh, I wish those bad men wouldn't shoot me  
But now that I'm here at the zoo, I'm safe and sound  
And I can tell you my little story

I'm Bill the buffalo, ho-ho  
Once I roamed the western plains  
But that was long ago, you know  
Before we heard of trains  
Before we heard of trains

The cowboys and the Indians  
Were always hunting me  
My skin they used for rope and shoes  
And my meat was a treat for the family  
Ooh! Ooh! Ooh!

That's how they used to shout  
And we heard the battle cry  
We knew we better watch out (look out! look out!)  
(Don't kill a mama buffalo!)

There are not so many few of us  
Just a very, very few  
No more we'll roam, we have a home, ha ha!  
We're safe here in the zoo, woo!  
We're safe here in the zoo, yippee!  
We're safe here in the zoo

And you can also find me on the back of a nickel!