Anteatereater

Lyrics R.W. Singer, Music R.W. Singer and Andy Rader © 2002

96 bpm 4/4 5 ± 54321012 Hello down there in your lil ant home Come up and play the weather's quite warm I'm watchin' cartoons and your bad for the reception cm Your really should come vote in the insect election 54321012302 30 30 23 23 6th 5th 5 4 3 2 1 0 1 2 cm Hello down there in your ant living room, Come up and gaze at the golden full moon I can see it from here my view is quite clear Come share some fresh air there's nothing to fear 5th 54321012 4^{th} 5 4 3 2 1 0 1 2 What do you want? You've been here day and night I just stopped by to see if you'd like a bite fm I just call my aunt the Anteater Eater, stick around I'd like you to meet her 4^{th} 5 4 3 2 1 0 1 2 3_{rd} 5 4 3 2 1 0 1 2 Bbm I've never heard of an Anteater Eater Stick around and see what I feed her Ebm This Anteater Eater, well what's she like? Bbm She's got a bad attitude and savage appetite, She's got 1,000 red fangs and sharp clawed feet fm Bbm Breaths fire from her nose and spits hot concrete, Her tail is a gigantic scorpion spike *She's got a bad attitude and savage appetite* Bbm Fm Fm Scales cover her spine, on aardvarks she dines, She starts with their feet and eats 1 toe at a time fm C She's on her way for dinner what ever shall I do, I just ran out of aardvark stew She's got 1,000 red fangs and sharp clawed feet, Breaths fire from her nose and spits hot concrete Bbm Her tail is a gigantic scorpion spike, She's got a bad attitude and savage appetite, that's right!