

The Easter Bunny

(To the tune of Leonard Cohen's 'Hallelujah')

There once was a bunny on his own
Living down a burrow all alone
And I hope you don't find this a little funny?
Carrots and lettuce line the walls
Of the burrow's dark mighty halls
He just wanted to be the Easter Bunny

Easter Bunny, Easter Bunny
Easter Bunny, Easter Bunny

So he fluffed his tail, perked up his ears
No more crying, no more tears
Gathered eggs before they became runny
Filled a basket and hopped along
Whilst singing a happy Easter song
Matching the weather, bright and sunny

Easter Bunny, Easter Bunny
Easter Bunny, Easter Bunny

Now children everywhere know his name
He has gained total fame
With chocolate delights so scrummy
He chomps upon a carrot or two
Hiding eggs from me and you
But you might end up with a sore tummy

Easter Bunny, Easter Bunny
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