Tiny Bunny

John T. Wurzer

Finger Pick in C (capo 4)

Tiny bunny, in my yard

Laughs when I say, life is hard

Eats my plants and my grass all day

If I object, he hops away. He just hops away

Tiny bunny; with soft brown fur

Acts as if he isn’t sure

Am I friend or am I foe

Should he hang out; or should he go; yeah, should he go

Tiny bunny, lying down

Wallows on the dusty ground

Laughs when I complain that life’s not fair

Tiny bunny, lying there; he keeps lying there

Tiny bunny; with his cotton tail

Never fears that he might fail

He hops and scrambles; meal to meal

I want to ask him; how does that feel; how does it feel

Tiny bunny; near the gates

Doesn’t dwell on interest rates

Immigration or gender rights

He’s not looking for political fights; he doesn’t want to fight

Tiny bunny, with trembling ears

Cannot comprehend my fears

There’s just one issue; that’s close to his soul

He always votes for gun control. He’s pro-gun control

Tiny bunny, his whiskers twitch

He lifts his foot to scratch an itch

He has no cell phone; no credit card

He looks at me and he says; “Life ain’t hard”

No life ain’t hard