

Doing what comes naturally

Wouldn't you LOVE to be a dog
no more squatting on a pottery bog
sanitation wild and free
on the land, beside the sea
anywhere your fancy takes you
doing what comes naturally

Wouldn't you LOVE to be a fox
no more sitting on a thunder box
answer nature's call al fresco
with heaven above and earth below
nowhere is too sacrosanct
for you to have a go

Do it under the rising sun
and do it under the shining moon
do it in the snow in Winter
do it on the grass in June
do it in your neighbour's garden
in between the strawberries
do it right outside the greenhouse
where the footpath is

Don't be turned from nature's way
when you're convinced it must be right
do it brightly in the day
and do it darkly in the night
Never let a fellow dog
and never let a cousin fox
catch you squatting on a bog
or sitting on a thunder box