

# The Porcupine

Music by Jon Cook, lyrics by Lynn Beckwith

## Verse 1

The porcupine, the porcupine, he's really rather slow,  
He feeds off bark and leaves and twigs and he wanders to and fro.  
His friends all think that he is really prickly and he thinks this is quite unfair,  
'Cause if the porcupine had his way he'd have nice wavy hair!  
Porcupine, oh porcupine, so prickly is he!

## Verse 2

The porcupine has lots of quills, across his sides and back,  
They grow to half a metre and they usually lie flat.  
But if some danger threatens, then he'll raise them and he'll hold them very high,  
'Cause the porcupine waits patiently 'til danger's not nearby.  
Porcupine, oh porcupine, so prickly is he!

## Verse 3

The porcupine's a mammal, its eyes and ears quite small,  
Its legs are short and sturdy ending in a foot with claws.  
His fam'ly all live with him in a burrow in the ground,  
But when the leopard's out a-hunting, then they never will be found!

Porcupine, oh porcupine so prickly is he!  
Oh porcupine, oh porcupine, so prickly,  
Prickly is he!

