



Your Own Imagination

By Tom Tittle



Wouldn't it be funny if a duck went yuck!



A bee went wheee,



a cow went wow!



And wouldn't it be goofy if a buck went cluck,



a flea tee-heed,



and owls could growl at the moon?



What you're hearing they're not some of
nature's aberrations,

What you're hearing simply is your own
imagination.



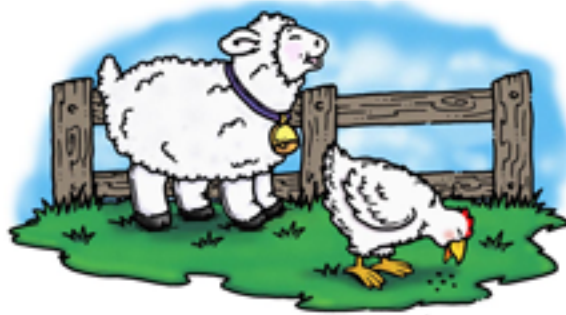
Sharks that bark and quail that yell
are not some innovation.



Bugs that chug



and swine that whine are your imagination.



It would be hilarious if sheep could beep,



A boar could roar,



and eels could squeal.



Would I be delirious if deer could cheer?



If goats could quote,

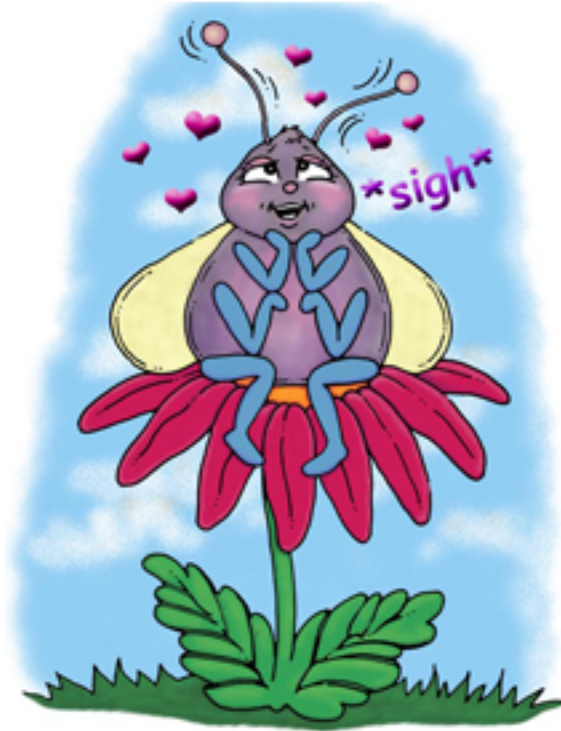


and seals could peal like a bell?



Shrews that moo and those that boo,
in my estimation,

Are figments of the thing we call
your own imagination.



A fly that sighs and moles that toll
are not impersonations.



Baboons croon and loons go boom in your imagination.



How we all would giggle if a skunk went clunk,



an ant could chant,



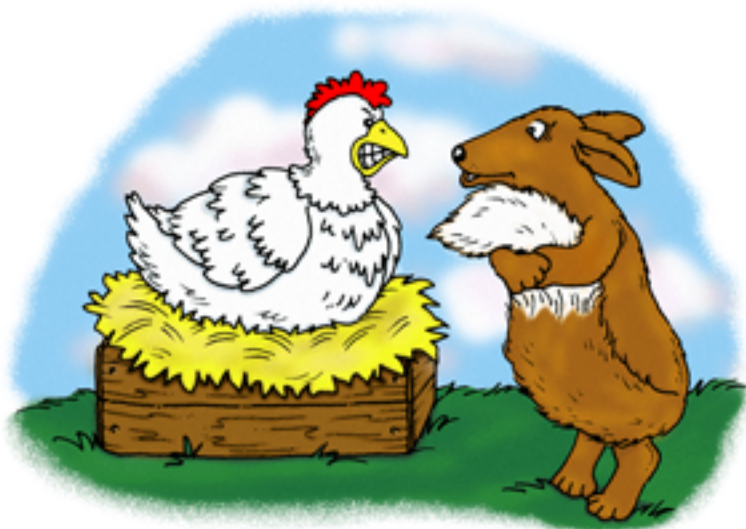
a sow meowed.



And wouldn't it be silly if a mink went clink,



giraffes could laugh,



and fowl could growl like a bear?



Putting sounds and animals in wacky combinations,
It's easy when you learn to use your own imagination.

Otters that can utter words, that's quite an observation.
It's what we call, in other words, your own imagination.