

ANGRY LITTLE BEAR

Lyrics: Brana Crncevic

The moon in gold boots is chatting with Mars.
The clouds in blue coats are speeding like cars.
While three nights straight, one Little Bear
Won't go to sleep, he's watching the stars.

I'll take my scooter and leave you all.
I'll party with kids across the world.
They're all awake - the bunny and the cat -
I'm not going to sleep, and that will be that!

Papa Bear is cross, and Mama Bear too,
Little Bear is silent, lips sealed, like glue.
Suddenly the lil' bloke so angrily spoke.
Finally said what made him this mad