



## Black Footed Ferret

Out in the field of dreams today,  
I met a ferret along the way,  
It was sitting under a tree and crying,  
I thought the little chap might be dying.

I asked him just what was the problem?  
He replied "We're the pits, we're at the bottom,  
Most Earth Church beings are mascots some place,  
But no one's team does the ferret grace.

"There are flying swifts and flying squirrels,  
Guaranteed to tie up the fans in swirls,  
There is Fighting Okra for heaven's sake,  
Somebody needs to give me a break.

Did Dartmouth become the Big Green pine tree?  
And the Jumbos (elephants) don't do it for me,  
There's the Groesbeck Goats and the Bucking' Billie's  
The goat as a mascot gives me the willies.

There's Lake Worth Bullfrogs and Winter's Blizzards,  
I'd like to eat a Blue Hen's gizzard,  
You could be a star on a team called the Mud Hens,  
Imagine the cheers to spur on their wins.

New Braunfels has the unicorn,  
That silly thing has only one horn,  
There are Purple Pups and even chihuahuas,  
I just don't understand how that ever was.

And then there's a team called the Jumbo Shrimp,

Let's fry up a batch of that little wimp,  
Grasshoppers, loons and even kangaroos,  
Now those are mascots guaranteed to lose."

I left that sad spirit back under the tree,  
I decided I just couldn't change history,  
Earth Church's help only extends so far,  
And a bitter ferret won't get over the bar.

So welcome to Earth Church,  
Pull yourself up a pew,  
Unfortunately, there are limits,  
To what we can do for you.