



"Goin' Buggy"

You'll find us in the kitchen; you'll find us in the halls.
You'll find us in the woodwork or climbin' up the walls.
We're everywhere you go. We may be anywhere, you know!
(We're goin' buggy!)

You'll find us on your ceilings. You'll find us on your floors.
We're crawlin' out of closets and comin' in your doors,
But don't you swat us, and don't you smash us,
And no! no! don't use spray!
Why don't you just try goin' buggy today?

You'll find us on the sidewalk; you'll find us in the yard.
You'll find us in your garden; won't have to look too hard.
In summer, spring or fall. We may be anywhere at all!
(We're goin' buggy!)

You'll find us in your attics and underneath your rugs.
You never will outguess us; we're cagey little bugs.
But don't you swat us, and don't you smash us,
And no! no! don't use spray!
Why don't you just try goin' buggy?
Why don't you give a little bug a huggy?
Why don't you just try goin' bu-u-u-uggy today!