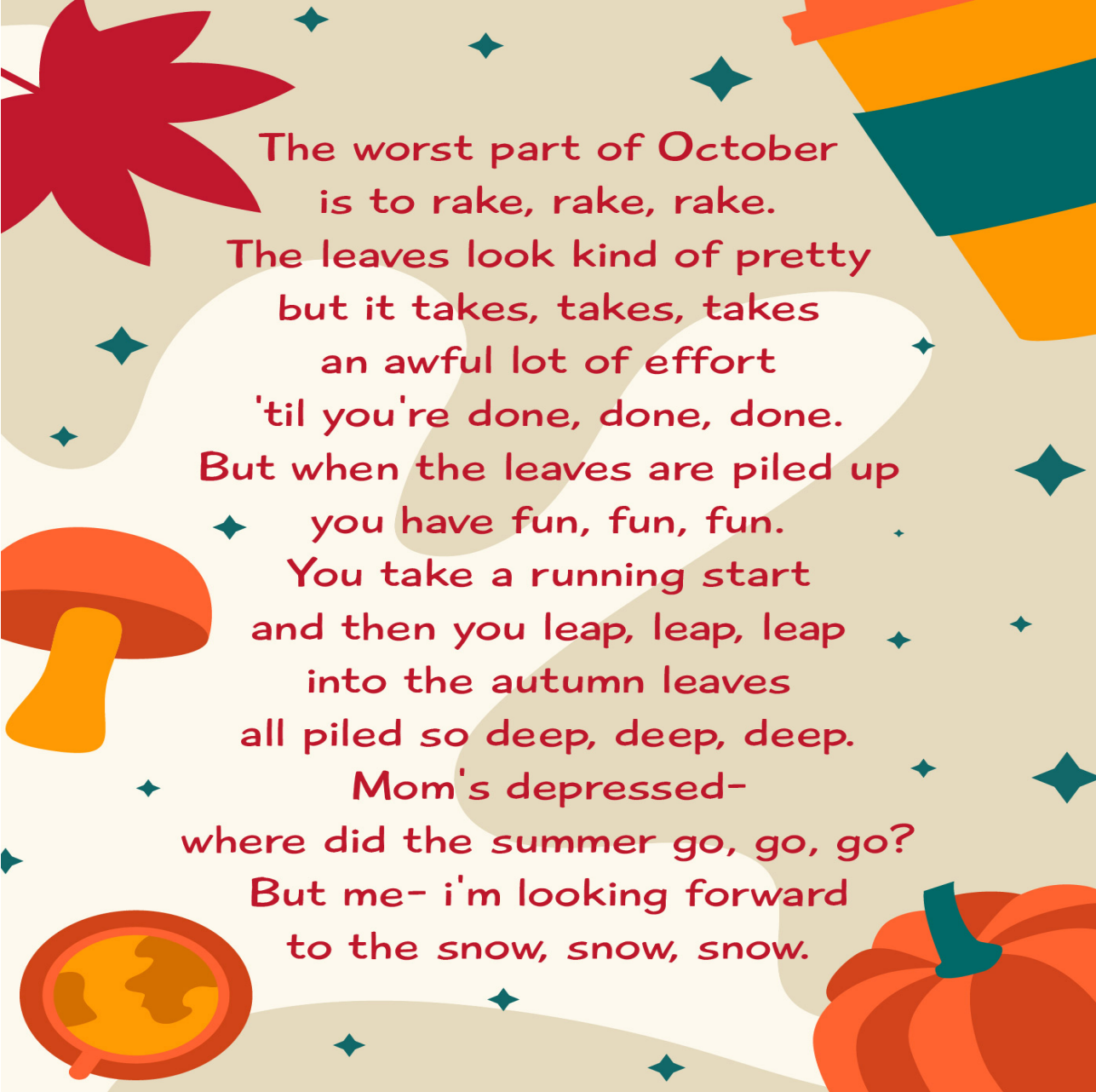




The worst part of October
is to rake, rake, rake.

The leaves look kind of pretty
but it takes, takes, takes
an awful lot of effort
'til you're done, done, done.

But when the leaves are piled up
you have fun, fun, fun.

You take a running start
and then you leap, leap, leap
into the autumn leaves
all piled so deep, deep, deep.

Mom's depressed-
where did the summer go, go, go?

But me- i'm looking forward
to the snow, snow, snow.