

- 1) Hello, I live in a town called Po-Dunk City
And I have to admit, it's a crying pity
How the people in town are at it, tooth and nail!
It's neighbor to neighbor and brother against brother
With unprintable remarks about someone's mother,
Enough poison pen letters to the editor to turn you pale.

Chorus: Well, how did this begin? It was the Mama Bear Daycare
That had to go and change its name.
The world could come to an end for all that they care
And we're never gonna be the same! O no, they'll never let us be the same!

- 2) You see, the Johnsons' little boy had a terrible nightmare,
Being chased down the road by a great big white bear
Growling "I'm gonna eat you up, if you don't behave!"
So his folks were irate and the school got defensive
Just to hear that their name was patently offensive
" 'Cause our mamas aren't bears and we don't raise our kids in a cave!"
- 3) "O no, our mamas aren't bears, they are warm and tender;
You are casting aspersions on the feminine gender,
Only perverts talk about bare mamas to kids any way!
You'll imprint their litle half-formed tabula rasa
With the hankering for claws and ursine jaws - a-
Nother thing, bears sure hate to be depicted this way!"
- 4) When just a whiff of this scandal hit the Po-Dunk Shopper
Every BearCare alumnus, every mom and popper
Had an argument to make that would give your heartstrings a tug:
How their fam'ly were bear-huggers for 3 generations
And for bears they had respect and a decent veneration!
Uncle Amos went to nappy as a baby on a bear-skin rug!
- 5) Then the teddybear makers in a stuffy manifesto
Claimed the right to arm bears and assemble them al fresco –
Things were getting out of hand and starting to escalate.
There were brawls in the bars and sermons in the pulpit:
"Ban the Bear!" "Save the Bruin!" Printing T-shirts didn't help it;
Someone even had "BEARS" stamped upon their license plate!
- 6) Well, I'll bet you've started wishing I would end this story
And go out in a burst of bare-faced glory –
Bear with me - it's a grizzly subject full of strife!
And I've barely started - I'm a Shopper Cub reporter;
It won't pay the rent to make this silly story shorter.
If you think I'm overbearing, you should bear up and GET A LIFE!