



## CoCo

Pitters and patters, the rhythm to my ears,

In the morning there's that song,

In the evening there's that song,

Her frisky tail a swayin',

Her gumdrop nose a sniffin',

Her little fur is waxed against her back,

Her marble eyes look across the world,

Her tiny claws a scratcin',

Her puny smile a glowin',

And her cute little sleeping sniffs waft across the air.