

The Rock Ferry Fox

In around the middle of the English coast,
Is a strange little town with a strange little ghost
Always appears in the middle of the night,
Stays a little while 'til the sky turns light
Saw him one night but he didn't see me,
But I'm sure he shed a tear as he gazed out to sea
As people sleep in their little brick box
Steps out of the shadows,
The Rock Ferry Fox
The Rock Ferry Fox
Ow-oo, growl, *growl*
Ow-oo, growl, *growl*

That dry old fox he's a sly old one
He doesn't like the crowds, he doesn't like the sun
He does what he wants whenever he feels,
He doesn't suffer fools and he doesn't cut deals
Could have been the rain or it could have been me
But I'm sure he shed a tear as he gazed out to sea
As people sleep in their little brick box
Steps out of the shadows,
The Rock Ferry Fox
The Rock Ferry Fox
Ow-oo, growl, *growl*
Ow-oo, growl, *growl*

Why is he here in this strange old town
Searching for food and prowling around?
He creeps and he stalks like a thief in the night
From the tip of his tail to his eyes burning bright
The old Rock Park and the Old Chester Road
Are the places he loves in the town that he knows
He creeps and he stalks like a thief in the night
And he's called, the Rock Ferry Fox
There he goes, the Rock Ferry Fox

The fox prefers to be nameless,
He has no friends and appears to be aimless
High and dry, washed up and stranded
Sailing down the Mersey from the town where he landed
Saw him one night but he didn't see me,
But I'm sure he shed a tear as he gazed out to sea
As people sleep in their little brick box
Steps out of the shadows, out of the shadows
The Rock Ferry Fox
The Rock Ferry Fox
That sly old fox
The Rock Ferry Fox
Ow-oo, growl, *growl*
Ow-oo, growl, *growl*
Ow-oo, growl, *growl*
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