

Boing! Boing! Squeak!

Boing! Boing! Squeak!

Boing! Boing! Squeak!

A bouncing mouse is in my house,
it's been there for a week.

It bounced from out of nowhere,
then quickly settled in,

I'm grateful that it came alone

(I've heard it has a twin),

it bounces in the kitchen,

it bounces in the den,

it bounces through the living room --
look! There it goes again.

Boing! Boing! Squeak!

Boing! Boing! Squeak!

A bouncing mouse is in my house,
it's been there for a week.

It bounces on the sofa,

on the table and the bed,

up the stairs and on the chairs

and even on my head,

that mouse continues bouncing

every minute of the day,

it bounces, bounces, bounces,

but it doesn't bounce away.

Boing! Boing! Squeak!

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A bouncing mouse is in my house,
it's been there for a week.