

FUZZ

C A# Gm C
down in the canyon where the bees all buzz

C A# G# G
lives a ball of lint by the name of fuzz

 C A# Gm C
she tumbles and wanders by the river side

 F G
when people come near she runs to hide

C A# Gm C
one day I saw her out in the sun

 C A# G# G
I put out my hand she did not run

 C A# Gm C
she floated to me that was nice because

F G
now she's the best friend that ever was

she's my

Am D7
fuzz fuzz fuzz fuzz fuzz just because she is my

F C
fuzz fuzz fuzz I love my fuzz

solo - C A# G# G (x14) F G

C A# Gm C
we traveled to Wyoming she rolled in the hills

 C A# G# G
we traveled to Alaska she got the chills

 C A# Gm C
we traveled to Kansas she rode the wind

 F G
we traveled round the planet and back again

C A# Gm C
one day fuzz was not to be found

C A# G# G
not in my pocket not on the ground

 C A# Gm C
so if you see a lint ball that looks like he does

F G
make her the best friend that ever was

she's my

Am D7

fuzz fuzz fuzz fuzz fuzz because she was my little

F C

fuzz fuzz fuzz I miss my fuzz

Am D7 F C

I miss my fuzzy drifter the wind did lift her up and into the sky

Am D7

now I know that her only desire to go higher and higher

F

was strong enough to make her puff up

G C

and leave me alone without sayin' goodbye