Be Kind to your Web-Footed Friends

Be kind to your web-footed friends For a duck may be somebody's mother, Be kind to your friends in the swamp Where the weather is always damp.

You may think that this is the end, Well it is, but to prove we're all liars, We're going to sing it again, Only this time we'll sing a little higher.

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You may think that this is the end.... Well you're right!

