# The Fox and the Grapes

Pop/Soul
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## Interlude A



### Verse 1

The fox jumped up, up, up. He jumped so high, high, high, but could not reach, reach, reach up to that vine, vine, vine.

#### Interlude A

Chorus



#### Verse 2

Again he jumped, jumped, jumped but crashed back down, down, down with a big thud, thud, thud.
Oh, what a sound, sound, sound!

#### Interlude A

## Chorus

Oh, said the fox, fox, fox with bright white socks, socks, socks, "I need those grapes, grapes, grapes." That's what he thought, thought, thought.

#### Interlude A

#### Verse 3

Again he tried, tried, tried and tried some more, more, more. He jumped and crashed, crashed, crashed till he was sore, sore, sore.

#### Interlude B

#### Chorus

Oh, said the fox, fox, fox with bright white socks, socks, socks, "I never wanted those grapes anyway. They're probably sour." Then off he stomped, stomped, stomped.

#### Interlude A

## Verse 4

So the moral goes, goes, goes: It's easy to hate, hate, hate what we can't have, have, have, like those ripe grapes, grapes, grapes.

#### Interlude B