

Allen Gator

Words and Music by Tom Paxton

Down in the jungle, down in the swamp,
Down where the weather is warm and damp,
Lived an alligator with a little green tail,
And it wiggled when he wriggled down the watery trail.
His name was Allen, he was three feet long;
His skin was tough and his teeth were strong.
His eyes were clear and his brain was smart,
And deep inside he had a friendly heart.

[Chorus]

He was Allen Gator, little alligator with a great big bite.
He was Allen Gator, he wanted to do what's right.

Allen loved his swampland fun,
Loved to bask in the warm, warm sun.
He'd lie all day in the sun, and then
He'd slide right back in the water again.
He'd do what the grown-up alligators did;
He'd slide where the grown-up alligators slid.
He'd practice swimming, he'd twist and turn,
For a little alligator has a lot to learn.
He was (To Chorus)

One day he was swimming in the shady pool,
When he heard some children coming home from school,
Teasing each other, playing with the ball;
One little child took a great big fall.
One little child took a great big spill,
Down in the dandelions rolling down the hill.
Down in the water with a great big smack;
She landed right on Allen's back!
On (To Chorus)

Allen was gentle, Allen was good;
Did what any gentleman would.
He carried that child to the bank of the creek;
He winked his eye because he could not speak.
The little girl smiled and ran away,
And when Allen came swimming in the creek next day,
The little girl blew a kiss his way,
And left wild flowers in a bright bouquet for
He was Allen Gator, little alligator with a great big bite.
He was Allen Gator, he wanted to do what's right.
He wanted to do what's right.