The Clean Room Song

In your room under your bed
Lives a mean red fox
Who feet first clings
To the matress springs
And lives on dirty sox.

He likes to eat fuzz balls and things
That are not put away
Coats and toys
And corduroy
And things in disarraay

(Chorus)
The more he eats the bigger he grows
If he gets to big, he'll bite off your toes
And your fingers too, and even your head
If you let them dangle over the bed.

His favorite snack is little boy's slacks
Thrown on a heap on the floor
He loves to chew on discarded shoes
And feeding him makes him want more

(Chorus)

So clean your room and pick up your clothes
And starve the mean fox dead
So when you sleep, you can let your feet
Hang over the foot of the bed.
    So that you can keep your right hand
    So that your head will not be fed
To the fox that's colored red
Living under your bed.

Opus 80 (1990)
The Clean Room Song by Bob Marks

He likes to eat fuzzballs and things - that little boy's slacks -
so clean your room and pick up your clothes - and

Lives a mean red fox who first clings to the coats and toys and
thrown in a heap on the floor - he loves to chew on
starve the mean fox dead so when you sleep you can

That Cor. Dur. Oy and things in disarray sox he
let your feet hang over the foot of the bed so

More he eats the bigger he grows, if he gets to big he'll

Bite off your toes and fingers too, and even your head if you
LET THEM DANGLE OVER THE BED

THAT YOU CAN KEEP YOUR RIGHT HAND, SO THAT YOUR HEAD WILL

NOT BE FED TO THE FOX THAT'S COLORED RED

LIVING UNDER YOUR BED