

Super Hoolet

Oot there in the widds at nicht
You could get an affa fricht
Monsters, robbers, bandits tae
Hidin oot til break o day

You could foond them lurkin there
Plottin in their secret lair
Awa tae plan the perfect crime
Wha can stap them jist in time?

**SUPER HOOLET LIKE A BULLET
FLEES OOT O THE BLUE
BADDIES, BOGLES, REIVERS, ROGUES
ALL FEAR HIS OORIE CRY
TOO-WHIT-TA-WOO**

Oot there in the widds at nicht
Hoolet's een will skinkle bricht
Swoop in tae the forest flair
Tells those baddies best beware

**SUPER HOOLET LIKE A BULLET
FLEES OOT O THE BLUE
BADDIES, BOGLES, REIVERS, ROGUES
ALL FEAR HIS OORIE CRY**

**SUPER HOOLET SAYS 'HEY, COOL IT!
I'VE MA EEN ON YOU.
TAK YER LAIVE
AND BEST BEHAVE
OR HEAR MA OORIE CRY
'TOO-WHIT-TA-WOO'**

Written and performed by Alan McClure