1. **We were paddling down the river, looking for some cool critters.**

**Someone saw a brown flash of fur, picking up a piece of litter.**

**A furry man, a too-tall bear, this creature was strange to watch.**

**All at once he just disappeared, we guessed it must be a sasquatch.**

**Chorus**

**Bigfoot is the king of leave no trace.**

**Respectful, fears fire, and leaves no waste.**

**Picks the best path, leaves what’s in place.**

**Bigfoot's the king of leave no trace.**

1. **Quick as we could, we went to shore, lookin' for some huge footprints.**

**No blade of grass nor splash of mud, displayed a trace of evidence.**

**About to give up, we turned around, smelled cologne or cheap perfume.**

**Up ahead our Scout leader hid, wearing a sasquatch costume.**

**(To Chorus)**

1. **As we hiked up to our Scout leader. the confrontation was a tense one.**

**He shook his head, and said, "Silly boys, bigfoot he’s just a legend."**

**We hiked back to camp, heads hung low, kayaks left on shore.**

**Somehow, they appeared, at our dock, while we were all accounted for.**

**(To Chorus)**

**(Bridge)**

**Our leader couldn't believe his eyes, by the kayaks, a furry blotch.**

**A second later, it was gone, could it have been a real sasquatch?**

**(Ending)**

 **You can be the king of leave no trace**

**Be respectful, fear fire, and leave no waste.**

**Pick the best path, leave what’s in place.**

**And you can be the king of leave no trace.**