

Polka Dotty

My name is Polka Dotty
I'm a very special bug
And a friend in the garden
I'm a lucky bug
Listen to my story
I know you will like me!
I'm a lucky bug
My name is Polka Dotty
Ah, ah ah, ah ah ah ah
Ah, ah ah, ah ah ah ah

Way back in the Middle Ages
A long, long time ago
Some European farmers
Had crops that couldn't grow
There were pests eating up the crops
So many and they wouldn't stop!
Ah, ah ah, ah ah ah ah
Ah, ah ah, ah ah ah ah

The farmers started praying
They prayed both night and day
What happened next is a miracle
That's what some would say
Millions of red beetles
Came to the farm that day
They ate up all the pests
And all the crops were saved
Ah, ah ah, ah ah ah ah - Ah, ah ah, ah ah ah ah

Polka Dotty

I'm sure that you have seen me
And you'll agree I'm cute
I'm small and round and bright and red
I may have black spots, too
You'll find me in the garden
I bring good luck to you
Ah, ah ah, ah ah ah ah - Ah, ah ah, ah ah ah ah

The farmers named us "Beetle of Our Lady"
We're known as Lady Beetles, too
In Germany we are Mary's Beetles
Lady Bugs in the United States
The Chinese call us Flower Lady
We're Good News in Iran
And Lord God's Little Fatty
In Switzerland