

Ballad Of Mr Snake

Kevin Ayers

When the angostura runs a little low
And your gin has lost that soft and roosy glow
And time is rushing by, but it seems slow
Just live dangerously once before you go
If you take the bite right out of Mr. Snake
He'll assume the reputation of a fake
Until someone comes along, someone fearless someone strong
And gives that Mr. Snake a mighty shake
But who wants to shake with a snake?
Who wants to shake with a snake?
Who would help a simple adder to be happy to be gladder?
Who wants to shake with a snake?
Who wants to shake with a snake?
Who would help a simple adder to be happy to be gladder?
Who wants to shake with a snake?
Who wants to shake with a snake?
Who wants to shale with a snake?
I ask you.