

Marginal Creatures

Little Feat

The hens came home to roost
While I was counting my blessings
Staggering on to the truth now
Without ever confessing
If the joke is on me
How come they're laughing at you
Don't get any better than this
Who's buying tickets to the execution
Marginal creatures at best

In disaster's frenzied waters
Feeding sharks smell the blood
What kind of fool asks the victims
How do you feel about the flood
No season; no reason
There's no license, to normalcy's test
Your disguise can't hide all the features
Of marginal creatures at best

Bobby's goin' downtown
Wearin' momy's ballgown
People in the coffee shop
Are freakin' oh yeah
Otis can't ignore
Gonna nail him to the barn door
Gotta make him pay
See the error of his ways

Sordid stories meant to humble
Humiliating tabloid tales
Turn the table, start to stumble
Bare your claws when all else fails
Your all part of the show
And everyone knows
The tue of live and let live
The bleachers are filled with the laughter
From marginal creatures at best

Bobby's goin' downtown
Wearin' momy's ballgown
People in the coffee shop
Are freakin' oh yeah
Gotta get that boy
Gonna nail him to a barn door
Gotta make him pay
See the error of his ways