## The Bull, And The Goat

Annuals

A drunk, and hungry bear losing his hair Living on a boat right off the coast he said "Ain't you got nothing else to do? Just look at my head son Is it lost, or under fire It's my only one Ain't you got nothing else to do?" Well, sir I was bought for the lessons I was taught But the Bull and the Goat, they tried To drown me in a moat So, I'll be on my way, with a kindly "Good day" It's enough to say You're simply in my way I got something else to do

Ain't you a shame? Look at all your friends that came, and left alone They heard you beating that wooden drum Ain't you a claim To the souls left to hang from oaks for gold? Even in death it's still so cold

After twenty years thought And a thousand acres bought I found the bear in a trap I made His leg in a mangled state I said, "I'm willing to make a trade Your life for a simple glass of lemonade"

Well, the Bear he just thought, as I had me rifle cocked Of what the wind through the grass obeyed Of the boat where he once had stayed It said, "I'd love to see you through But I've forgotten how to chew I think my head has been rotten through It's best I be left in two"

Man, don't be so plain You know that life's a life with pain It keeps you whole It keeps you wanting to save your soul Oh, God, I feel so tame Hanging diamonds from my name I'm so young, I know That's why I fear where I won't go