

# Bowevil

Bill Callahan

A bowevil is a little bug  
They say comes from Texas  
But everybody knows  
Skin is just dust

First time I saw him  
He was sitting on the square  
Next time I saw him  
He had his family there  
He had his family there  
And he's looking for a home  
Looking for a home  
God-damn bowevil  
Where is your native home?  
Way down in Texas  
Among the cotton and the corn  
Among the cotton and corn  
Among the cotton and corn  
Way down in Texas  
Among the cotton and the corn

Said the farmer to the merchant  
Give me some meat and veal  
A nothing-doing old man  
Bowevil on your land  
Bowevil on your land (bowevil)  
Among the cotton and corn (bowevil)  
Bowevil here  
Bowevil there (bowevil)  
(Bowevil)  
(Bowevil)  
(Bowevil)  
(Bowevil)  
(Bowevil)