

Bovevil

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
Bovevil on your land
Bovevil on your land (bowevil)
Among the cotton and corn (bowevil)
Bovevil here
Bovevil there (bowevil)
(Bovevil)
(Bovevil)
(Bovevil)
(Bovevil)
(Bovevil)