

# Blaze Foley's 113th Wet Dream

Blaze Foley

Well, I just got back from Mexico  
In time to catch her second show  
But I got lost and she got through  
There was not nothin' else to do

'Til I saw her, she took the stage  
Read my mind, didn't miss a page  
Read my mind and  
Did not miss a page

My temperature was risin' and she looked so good  
I ask her please and she said she would  
I ask her when and she said now  
I knew it was a dream but, anyhow

Then she took me by the hand  
Lead me to some promised land  
Fenced me in and closed the gate  
Gave me good reason to celebrate

She fed me wine in a coffee cup  
I could not keep my britches up  
She said that's all right just leave em down  
I have not had a man around

In quite a while  
Don't touch that dial  
Her face was purdy when she would smile  
Her face was real purdy when she would smile

Well, her hair was big and her eyes was blue  
We made it to her swimmin' pool  
We made it to it and made it in it  
She would not let me rest a minute

Says you can rest some other time  
And I was feeling' so sublime  
There was no way that I could refuse  
She found my weakness and she hid my shoes

Thought I couldn't but I somehow did  
Thought about hidin' but I couldn't get hid  
She got me up and pulled down the cover  
And read me a book about some ladies lover

Then she threw down the book and opened up the bottle  
Took off the brake and put on the throttle  
Fed me cheese from a pedigreed herd  
Took me to Jamaica with the dying bird

The moon quit shinin' when the sun comes up  
That's all I can remember but its quite enough  
To keep me warm when I'm too old  
To keep me warm when I'm too old to  
Keep me warm when I'm too old to  
Keep me warm when I'm too old to  
Do it anymore