

Chainsaw Killer

Chainsaw

Some say Jasper's father was really mean
He wouldn't sleep a wink all night
if he forgot to make his wife cry somehow
The man's brain was eaten away by drink
Some say Jasper's mother went bonkers
For they would find no other answer
To the mocking question whether
It was sane of her not to leave or die

Jasper may have gone through the hell
In his buried infant days
But it may well be.
It seems to me
No one quite knows why
He went down the murky road
Of a chainsaw , of a chainsaw killer
Some say Jasper's grand-dad had an axe
The best lumber-jack in the hamlet
Could handle an ancient oak alone
And then leave his money to the whores
Today chainsaws scathe the forest green
Flooded by platoons of hearty lads
Raving motors scare the wolves away
Jasper roams alone in woods and broods

Jasper may have (2x)
Jasper thinks the trees should grow in peace
He fondles the birch-bark with affection
No one listened to him until the day
When a state-owned chainsaw disappeared
Some say Jasper could not use a chainsaw
Some say: "he couldn't tell chalk from cheese"
But our Jasper is gone so are his wits
Cavorting newshounds are swarming in his hut

Jasper may have (2x)