

Psycho

Harley Poe

Can Mary fry some fish, mama?
I'm as hungry as can be
Oh lordy how I wish, mama
That you keep the baby quiet, cause my head is killing me
I saw my ex again last night, mama
She was at the Dancin' Miller Store
She was with that Jacky White, mama
I killed them both, and now they're buried under Jenkins' sycamore

You think I'm psycho don't you, mama
Oh mama pour me a cup
You think I'm psycho don't you, mama
You better let 'em lock me up

And don't hand me Johnny's pup, mama
I might squeeze him too tight
I'm having crazy dreams again, mama
So let me tell you about last night
I woke up in Johnny's room, mama
Standing right there by his bed
With my hands around his throat, mama
Wishing both of us were dead

You think I'm psycho don't you, mama
Oh I just killed Johnny's pup
You think I'm psycho don't you, mama
You better let 'em lock me up

You know that little girl next door, mama
I believe her name was Betty Clark
Oh don't tell me that she's dead, mama
'Cause I just saw her in the park
Oh we were sitting on a bench, mama
Looking for a game to play
Seems I was holding a wrench, mama
And then my mind just walked away

You think I'm psycho don't you, mama
I didn't mean to break your cup
You think I'm psycho don't you, mama

Oh mama, why don't you get up

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