

## Counting Fireflies

Langhorne Slim

She's smooth as velour  
Boots are nearly worn  
Behind the backdoor  
She keeps her Daddy warm  
But when she danced  
The monkey filled her pants  
She sang my song  
I swear it was all wrong... yes it was  
I've been counting fireflies  
She's older than she says  
The moon above is weeping  
For she ain't in my bed

She paints a soft store  
Behind the old woodshed, alright  
She called my Papa  
And swore that I was dead  
So when she lies  
My Mother filled her thigh  
So I was dead  
And this is what I said  
Sing it with me!  
I've been counting fireflies  
She's bolder than she says  
The moon above is weeping  
For she ain't in my bed  
For she ain't in my bed  
For she ain't in my bed  
For she ain't in my bed