

Snake's Got a Leg III

Sunset Rubdown

Snake's got a leg
It's one only she can see
And she'll get
so many legs
That she'll run in
ways we'll never ever see

I got a jacket
A coat full of
contraband and I got
I got so many high heels
to sell and I got
I got so many hands
to hand 'em over with

And they'll eat like kings ooh

So oh oh oh
His god aimed with bows and arrows
o oh o oh o oh
I said oh oh oh oh oh
His god aimed with
bows and arrows oh

I don't wanna go
into the hills today
Into the mountains
to feed the crows
Up in the hills
up in the hills
It's cold and brutal

They peck at my bones with their beaks
I'm lying down
And they peck at my eyes with their beaks
I'm lying down
And they peck at my ears with their
never ever ending cawing
And their cawing and their
cawing and their cawing
And their ca ca cawing

And they'll eat like kings oh

So snake's in the grass
Put that snake in the oven
'cause I'm in the oven and sing
"How can you live up
so high in the mountains???"
It's cold in the shade
of the woodshed baby say
Can I stay awhile???
She said
"No how dare you live
up so high in the mountains"

I got chased by a hundred

snakes this morning
Got away from a hundred
snakes in the night
Sing how can you live
up so
Oh oh oh oh

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