

Goat Crack

Svartby

Goat Crack, a misty gully
Filled with bushes, filled with thorns
Goat Crack, a tricky spot
Where goats are found and lost.

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If some cattle went astray
While a shepherd was asleep
All the people know you may
Find it in - in the gully's deep

Meet shepherd lass Martha
And her long, blond plait
And her big, big milk cans
Holding lads' breath

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Good-hearted and laughter
And goes out with all market
Striding through meadow
Goat gone - where to get it?

Goat Crack, Goat Crack - a misty gully
Goat Crack, Goat Crack - a tricky spot
Filled with bushes, filled with thorns
Goat Crack, Goat Crack - where goats are found and lost

Once she was gone
No one saw her for two weeks
Then back if nothing happened
Same soft arms and apple cheeks

But poor blokes moan
And VD rates grow
Mixtures all but fail
Dicks so green, keep falling off
If your husband's dick is gone
Then he visits Martha's shack
Blessed by curse from boggy gully
She is nick-named Goat Crack