Wednesday

While I was still in elementary school
I discovered Daddy's tools
And amassed a small pile of scrap lumber
And I built a rabbit box
And I set it facing north
But I caught a possum and a kitten
Both of which were a bitch to set free
'Cause I thought they were going to bite me
But we all three escaped safely

Well once I took my single shotgun

And put on my camouflage

And hid in the neighbour's pasture

By the little cow pond

And finally after a long time

A bunch of doves flew by

And landed in a huddle on the power line

And so I aimed with an eagle's eye and fired

But it was two pigeons that fell like bean bags into the weeds

Well, they sure looked like doves to me