

The Bull, And The Goat

Annuals

A drunk, and hungry bear losing his hair
Living on a boat right off the coast he said
"Ain't you got nothing else to do?
Just look at my head son
Is it lost, or under fire
It's my only one
Ain't you got nothing else to do?"
Well, sir I was bought for the lessons I was taught
But the Bull and the Goat, they tried
To drown me in a moat
So, I'll be on my way, with a kindly "Good day"
It's enough to say
You're simply in my way
I got something else to do

Ain't you a shame?
Look at all your friends that came, and left alone
They heard you beating that wooden drum
Ain't you a claim
To the souls left to hang from oaks for gold?
Even in death it's still so cold

After twenty years thought
And a thousand acres bought
I found the bear in a trap I made
His leg in a mangled state
I said, "I'm willing to make a trade
Your life for a simple glass of lemonade"

Well, the Bear he just thought, as I had me rifle cocked
Of what the wind through the grass obeyed
Of the boat where he once had stayed
It said, "I'd love to see you through
But I've forgotten how to chew
I think my head has been rotten through
It's best I be left in two"

Man, don't be so plain
You know that life's a life with pain
It keeps you whole
It keeps you wanting to save your soul
Oh, God, I feel so tame
Hanging diamonds from my name
I'm so young, I know
That's why I fear where I won't go