

## 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