

## Grasshopper Mac Clain

Jimmy Dean

Me and that navy ain't speakin' at sailin' I tell you I'm through  
On the advice of a doc I got me a shock I had to have somethin'  
to do  
These nerves I got are from soakin' too long when the ship got  
hit by a plane  
And right here about four years back I met Grasshopper MacClain  
The sun was a burnin' and the desert red hot when his mother drove  
in with a flat  
She went inside to cool off with a beer and I saw her kid in the  
back  
He lay on the seat in the swelterin' heat with hair the color of  
flame  
A red headed mite but smilin' and bright was little ol' Grasshopper  
MacClain  
I fixed her tyre and was totin' him round when she asked me how  
much she owed  
I just laughed and said boy I settle for him  
And to my surprice she drove off down the road  
I figured she'd sober and come hurryin' back but for three long  
years she never came  
And all that time I was mother and dad to little ol' Grasshopper  
MacClain  
I'd tell him of ships I'd sailed on the seas when I put him in  
bed at night  
And that freckle faced kid was as sharp as a tack and quick as  
a mate for a fight  
I thought I'd wait till he growed a bit and let him pick out his  
own name  
One day he came in with a bug in his hand and he said me Grasshopper  
MacClain  
Oh he'd mimic my walk and he'd mimic my talk  
Like my shadow he just tagged me around  
Even had to be checked every time I was checked by the navy doc  
over the town  
The doc'd laugh and thump his little ole chest and say feller you're  
right as rain  
Then he'd turn to me and tell me that I'd be a new man  
Thanks to Grasshopper MacClain  
I guess you wonder why I'm tellin' you this well that's why I'm  
here doin' time  
For a bang and a sheriff and a red headed dame that came to take  
what was mine  
Oh but you should've seen the way he fought you could tell that  
kid was navy trained  
But this lonely cell wouldn't be so much like hell if I only had  
Grasshopper MacClain