

Buckethead

Meat Puppets

Got no head
It's a bucket with teeth
It likes to dream
It likes to sleep

It knows hot
It knows cool
It know what's what
It's no fool

Fill up the bucket with
Whatever you got
Make sure it's something
That the bucket likes a lot

Fly on a window
Looking through
Its tiny bucket
Knows just what to do

It goes over here
It goes over there
It takes its tiny bucket
Almost everywhere

I'm a buckethead
That's the truth
What I do
Sure shines through

And what goes in
Gets mixed around
And overflows
And makes this sound