

## Fluffhead

Phish

Fluffhead was a man  
With a horrible disease  
Could not find no cure  
Won't you help him if you please?

Fluff came to my door  
Fluff came to New York (two parts)  
Askin' me for change  
His eyes were clear and pure  
But his mind was so deranged

Fluff went to a banker  
Askin' for some bills  
The banker said, "I ain't got that  
But I sure got some powerful pills."