

## Trust All-Stars

Rasputina

Yeah, he was a big landowner  
He was a bad mouth breather  
But you can see his station wagon stand alone  
Woulda, coulda, we shoulda known  
He was a failed cropduster  
I am his little sister  
He was a whistleblower for the f.d.a.  
Maybe was them sent him away  
He was a football player  
He didn't have alot to say  
That guy's a lousy actor  
He was a hard-core cracker  
He wore a trenchcoat, and waved a dixie flag  
But he's my brother so i brag  
Don't be no dark naysayer  
So they all said he was a fag  
He had a really big trenchmouth  
When we were living way down south  
He had a really big trenchmouth  
It's on the edge of nowhere  
No way for them to go there  
I know i'm not much help  
But here is where i'll stay  
I'm hoping they'll find him someday  
I should put up some flyers  
Can you think of another way?  
He had a really big trenchmouth  
When we were living way down south  
Then he up and disappeared  
He just left his car up here  
He had a really big trenchmouth  
When we were living way down south  
He had a really big trenchmouth  
Nobody seems to know why he  
Would disappear just leaving me here  
On a dirty hill for all time  
Me and the pinetree i satnd behind  
He had a really big trenchmouth  
When we were living way down south  
He had a really big trenchmouth