

## The Woman Who Was Also A Mongoose

### The Dead Milkmen

She was once an attraction at the county fair  
And now she sleeps in a box at the top of the stairs  
And she loves it here, make no mistake  
Cause she can earn her keep by chasin' snakes

And if I wake up late at night  
I know that everything will be alright  
Cause crawling round on my roof  
Is the woman who is also a mongoose

She was born in May, nineteen years ago  
In a little town outside Buffalo  
But the town folk feared her and they chased her away  
And now she's happy with a place to stay

And if I wake up late at night  
I know that everything will be alright  
Cause crawling round on my roof  
Is the woman who is also a mongoose

She trapped a rattler out behind the barn  
And she let it go without any harm  
Then she came inside for a cup of tea  
And she spoke for a while with my brother and me

Chasing after field mice, running through the high grass  
That's what she loves to do  
And if she's happy as a mongoose  
It shouldn't bother me or you

And if I wake up late at night  
I know that everything will be alright  
Cause crawling round on my roof  
Is the woman who is also a mongoose