

Greatest Show On Earth

The Felice Brothers

I'm in the lobby of the motel late
Waitin on my lovely date
Her name is Doris Day

I'm in a suit of burgundy
There's a deerhead lookin at me
It's blowin my mind away

Everyone knows she's the killin kind
She keeps a 38 smith and wesson at her side
I put a pistol in my pants
Cause were going out to dance
Where the water drinks like cherry wine

Tell me mama, so it seems
Your son's been a bad marine
They're shippin him home tonight

Tell me mama was your other son
In jail with the other one?
You must've raised em wrong

I heard your low-life husband shout
It got me to wondering what the scene was all about
He said I'm breakin my parole
Goin down to Jericho
Get me that money, or I'm gonna beat it out

OOO happy days are here!

It's the perfect summer night
And the moonlight's shining clear
Put a pistol in your purse
Cause we're goin to Ghattysburgh
To the stand of the Greatest Show on Earth!

Is that your daughter Mr. Kissinger?
Better keep an eye on her
She been lookin me up and down

Is that your woman in the coat of fur?
Better keep an eye on her
This is a ravenous part of town

I know about you and the deputy
And how they found him shot dead in a Mercury
Some say you're paid to kill
Like that mean ole Buffalo Bill
Watch it buddy! Don't draw no gun on me!

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