

## Lizard

## The Handsome Family

Granny Green was stooped as a windblown branch  
She lived high in the Bramble forest  
Once a fork night if the moon shown right  
She came down to her little village  
She brought blackberries and willow bark  
Mandrake root and mushrooms  
And it was said she spoke the tongue of birds  
And understood the river's whispers  
Now several girls among our town  
By a golden lizard they were bitten  
And those sweet girls lay stiff in their beads  
Like frozen ice upon the branches

Granny Green mixed a tonic for their ills  
But it was such a bitter tonic  
That all who drink began to dance  
And could not stop their dancing  
But none would danced one sinful step  
If that old crone had not bewitched us

How we leaped in Princeton cackle  
The whole town of driving mad men  
And so desperate grew some to still their feet  
They dove into the raging river  
Still we danced all day and night  
Til our fine clothes were torn and ragged  
I'm crying out "Oh Lord, make us stop"  
We danced naked around the chapel

How granny laughed to see such sin  
There's just water, she said, in my tonic  
But all cried out "she lies, she surely lies"  
And we chased her deep into the Bramble  
But like before wind she disappeared  
Though we searched round and round the branches  
Rolling in leafs and naked 'neath the trees  
We lost the way back to our village

But I swear we were all pure of heart  
Til that old crone did bewitch us  
And I know we will all go home  
When the good Lord returns to save us