

## Big Balls

Will Oldham

Balls they come up happy  
When I place them in your hand  
And I will acknowledge  
With a cocking of my head  
When the faces rise against us  
Cause we're moderate or meek  
They'll see we've got the only balls of them all

I've got big balls, o I've got big balls  
I've got big balls, and they're dirty big balls  
And he's got big balls, and she's got big balls  
But they're not the only balls of them all

We could be eating pudding  
But we'd rather place our balls  
In their mouths when they are eating  
And let 'em be themselves  
Well, the world is bound to splinter  
Still in Paris they will cry  
"We've got the only balls of them all"

I've got big balls, o I've got big balls  
I've got big balls, and they're dirty big balls  
And he's got big balls, and she's got big balls  
But they're not the only balls of them all

O balls will make you happy  
O balls all the time  
Press your balls against the mirror  
Now you're pressing them to mine !

Well, my balls are always bouncing  
To the left and to the right  
They've found themselves a color  
And they peer into the night  
Once you've mouthed my testicles  
You'll know I'm not a liar  
I've got great balls of fire

I've got big balls, o I've got big balls  
I've got big balls, and they're dirty big balls  
And he's got big balls, and she's got big balls  
But they're not the only balls of them all