## Rum Drunks, The "Sheep"

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Long ago a foreign ship came sailing in the harbor Carrying the ancestors of me and Floyd the barber And the savages upon the sandy shores began to weep For the sheep upon the sheep upon the sheep

Some of us are Gemini and some are egocentric I have two albums by The Cult and one of them's Electric

And what I thought to be a nimbus cloud turned out to be a heap

A heap of sheep upon the sheep and sheep upon the sheep

My least favorite Stooge is Curly Joe; my favorite one is Curly

I had a priest named Father Nick and one named Father Hurley

And who I thought to be a gentleman so proud was but a creep

A creep amongst the sheep upon the sheep upon the sheep

Can you lead me?

Baaaa….

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