

Ass Ponys "Sidewinder"

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The dirt farmer's wife is hanging her laundry on the
line
She's wasting her life but other than that she's doing
fine

The gut wagon rolls trailing a cloud of flies along
Holding her nose she's trying to hear the buzzard's
song

Sidewinder spoiled my shot at my precious forget-me-
not

It's a red letter day and we've all confessed to petty
crimes
What can she say that hasn't been said a hundred
times
The dirt farmer swears his fruit is as fresh as the early
spring
What does he care that she's finding worms in
everything
Sidewinder spoiled my shot at my precious forget-me-
not
Claimjumper stole my spot next to me precious forget-
me-not

The weed garden grows just outside the kitchen door
The dirt farmer knows it won't be in bloom like it was
before

Sidewinder spoiled my shot at my precious forget-me-
not
Claimjumper stole my spot next to me precious forget-
me-not

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