

## Charles Manson "Arkansas"

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[Girls whispering/mumbling]

TALK [girls conversing]:

Really really like we struggle

I mean we struggle with ourselves you know

Yeah

Big ol' struggle

You just struggle an' struggle until you struggle

[Giggling]

Then you struggle

And there's no such thing as struggle-

SING [Charlie]:

Far far down Arkansas

There lived a squatter with a stubborn jaw

His nose was droopy red and his whiskers grey

He could fiddle all the night and all the day (far far away)

Came a traveller down a road

Ask if he could find an inn

Can I find an inn

C'mon can I find an inn

Far far down Arkansas

Here come a government man talkin' to my pa

He told 'im uh, I gots to go to school

I gotta learn to be a gosh darn fool (far far away)

(far far away, far far away)

Far far down Arkansas

I was a squatter with a stubborn jaw (far far away)

My nose is droopy red an' my whiskers grey

'Cause the magical mystery tour has taken me away

(Taken me away) taken me away

Far far down Arkansas

I was my mother I was my pa (raised a squatter)

A gov'ment man and a-whiskey still too

And everywhere I'm a-lookin' at you

Far far down Arkansas  
Are you stubborn look at your droopin' jaw

TALK:  
Smile (aahh...)

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