Dvda "Hang The Bastard"

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Hang the bastard, hang him high.
Hoist his body to the sky.
It's as nice as a day can be.
Won't you come to the hanging with me?

Hang the bastard, hang him high.
Hoist his body to the sky.
It's as nice as a day can be.
Won't you come to the hanging with me?

Hang the bastard, hang him well. Send his sorry soul to hell. When his neckbone snaps we'll know. When the cannibal won't be killing anymore.

His face will turn red,
Then purple, then blue.
We'll watch from up here
To get a good view.
And when his eyes bug out we'll know,
It's the end of him
And the end of the show!

So hang the bastard, hang him with cheer.
We'll make some hot dogs
And drink a few beers.
And when his tongue rolls out we'll know,
It's the end of the show
And we all can go home!

But not till we hang the bastard, hang him here.
The most exciting thing this town has seen in years.
When his body stops jerking we'll know,
It's the end of him, it's the end of him,
And the end of the show.

[Cowbell solo]

So hang the bastard, hang him high. Kiss his guilty butt goodbye. It's as nice as a day can be. Won't you come to the hanging with me?

His veins will pop out all over his head. We'll tickle his armpits to make sure he's dead. And when his tongue rolls out we'll know, It's the end of him and we all can go home!

But not till we Hang the bastard, hang him high.

Hoist his body to the sky.
When his body stops jerking we'll know,
It's the end of him, it's the end of him,
It's the end of him!
Let's get on with the show!

Hooray!

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