

Her Six Daughters "Shootin With Rasputin"

Visit "[Shootin With Rasputin](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

An intimate friend of the Czar was I
A personal friend of the great Nikolai
We practically slept in the same double bed
It was I at the foot and he at the head
(chorus)
Shootin' with Rasputin
Ate farina with Czarina
Blintzes with the princes and the Czar
Shootin' with Rasputin
Ate farina with Czarina
Sharing tea and herring round the samovar
A friend of the Czar was I all his gracious life

But friendlier still was I with his young wife
We practically slept in the same double bed
Till the Czar kicked me out
And slept there instead
(chorus)
As the Red flag rose I bid Russia goodbye
It was simply a case of Lenin or I
And it all seems so distant it all seems so far
From those glorious days hanging out with the Czar.
(chorus)

Visit [Her Six Daughters](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.