

## Lambchop "Shucks"

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Cast a fishing net into the stream  
Contemplate the meaning, calculate the mean  
There are many here who haven't seen the things I  
haven't I've seen  
Like awakening from a dreamer's dream

And I'll know, and you'll know  
That you'll roll down the hole

And from a wading pool, a Christian drinks  
And from a talk type show, the liberal thinks  
A bombastic vision, theatrical response  
A monumental occasion that only happens once

And the hour like a shower  
Do not cower as Jerry Clower

Rotting bodies wrapped in black cowhide  
Sit at the table by your mother's side  
Its time to pick a dish, time to decide  
What raw desire often signifies

And the clown lays on the ground  
I have found, you're out of town  
And the clown lays on the ground  
I have found, you're out of town

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