

## Lead Weight

### "Duncan And Brady"

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Twinkle, twinkle, twinkle, little star  
Up comes Brady in a 'lectric car  
Got a mean look all 'round his eye  
Gonna shoot somebody jus' to see them die  
Duncan, Duncan was tending the bar  
In walked Brady with a shining star  
And Brady says, "Duncan you are under arrest"  
And Duncan shot a hole in Brady's breast  
Brady, Brady carried a .45,  
Said it would shoot half a mile  
Duncan had a .44  
That what laid Mr. Brady so low  
Brady fell down on the barroom floor,  
"Please Mr. Duncan don' shoot me no more"  
Women all cryin', ain't it a shame,  
Shot King Brady, goin' shoot him again  
"Brady, Brady, Brady, you know you done wrong  
Walkin' in the room when the game was goin' on  
Knockin' down windows, breakin' down the door  
Now you lyin' dead on the grocery [barroom] floor  
Women all heard that Brady was dead,  
Goes back home and they dresses in red  
Come a sniffin' and a sighin' down the street,  
In their big mother hubbards and their stockin' feet  
'Cause he been on the job too long

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