

## Memphis May Fire

### "Killer Diller Blues"

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These are the lyrics as I transcribed them from the record.

Whether they're perfect or not, I don't know.

I may have transposed some of them here and there.

You're welcome to check it and correct it yourself.

Take it or leave it:

Well, the ugliest lil thing you ever see before...

He didn't be a tramp, he's a hobo.

Hes a ugly lil somethin on the scout.

Hes a terrible lil creature hush yo' mouth.

Hes a awful lil thing, he's a killer diller from the south.

Well, he walked into the store where I was at,

And in his face looked like a cryin cat.

Cause he's a ugly lil sucker on the scout,

Hes a terrible lil creature hush yo' mouth,

Hes a awful lil thing, he's a killer diller from the south.

Well, he walked down the street lookin in a showcase,

His stacker walked out, said you can take my place.

Cause he's a ugly lil shaver on the scout,

Hes a terrible lil somethin hush yo' mouth,

Hes a awful lil creature, he's a killer diller from the south.

Well, he walked in the hotel, everbody left,

He looked in the glass and he smiled at his self,

Im a ugly lil shaver on the scout,

Im a terrible lil somethin hush yo' mouth,

Im a awful lil creature, Im a killer diller from the south.

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