

## Dad "Counting the Cattle"

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I'm countin' the cattle: 1, 2, 3, 4, 5...  
I'm countin' the cattle  
Just to check if there alive  
I'm counting' the cattle: 6, 7, 8, 9, 10  
I'm countin' the cattle once again.

Well, the first little cow  
She went for a climb, fell off the  
Mountain - and then we were 9  
The second little cow, she went out  
For a date  
Discovered it was Wolfie  
And then we were 8

I'm countin'...

Well number 3 & number 4 they were longhorned  
chicks  
- Met some horny bulls  
And now I'm only countin' 6

Number 5, 6 & 7 went out without their key  
The're hanging at the butchers  
And I'm only counting 3  
I'm countin'...

Well the 8 & 9 said: - We're never havin'  
Fun!! They packed their things  
And left! And I'm only countin'  
1!!

Well here we are  
Me and Molly  
She is brown-spottet, cheerful  
And she's jolly  
Our son is a muuhtant  
- But who gives a damn  
- I mean, when the folks  
Downtown, calls us:  
Mister and mam!!

I'm counting'...

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