

The Rum Drunks "Sheep"

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Long ago a foreign ship came sailing in the harbor
Carrying the ancestors of me and Floyd the barber
And the savages upon the sandy shores began to weep
For the sheep upon the sheep upon the sheep upon the
sheep

Some of us are Gemini and some are egocentric
I have two albums by The Cult and one of them's
Electric
And what I thought to be a nimbus cloud turned out to
be a heap
A heap of sheep upon the sheep and sheep upon the
sheep

My least favorite Stooge is Curly Joe; my favorite one is
Curly
I had a priest named Father Nick and one named
Father Hurley
And who I thought to be a gentleman so proud was but
a creep
A creep amongst the sheep upon the sheep upon the
sheep

Can you lead me?

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