

## **Beasts Of Bourbon "Psycho"**

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Psycho

Leon Payne

Lyrics:

Can Mary fry some fish, Mama  
'Cause I'm as hungry as can be  
Oh lordy, how I wish, Mama  
You could keep that baby quiet  
'Cause my head is killing me

I saw my ex again last night, Mama  
She was at the dance at Miller's store  
She was with that Jackie White, Mama  
I killed them both and they're buried  
Under Jacob's' sycamore

You think I'm psycho don't you Mama  
Mama pour me a cup  
You think I'm psycho don't you mamma  
You better let 'em lock me up

Don't hand me Johnny's pup. Mama  
'Cause I might squeeze him too tight  
I'm having crazy dreams again, Mama  
So let me tell you 'bout last night

I woke up in Johnny's room, Mama  
Standing right there by his bed  
With my hands around his throat, Mama  
Wishing both of us were dead

You think I'm psycho don't you Mama  
I just killed Johnny's pup  
You think I'm psycho don't you Mama  
You'd better let 'em lock me up

You know that little girl next door, Mama  
I believe her name was Betty Clark  
Well, don't tell me she's dead, Mama  
'Cause I just saw her in the park

We were sitting on a bench, Mama  
Thinking of a game to play  
Seems I was holding a wrench, Mama  
Then my mind just walked away

You think I'm psycho don't you Mama  
I didn't mean to break your cup  
You think I'm psycho don't you Mama  
Oh Mama why don't you get up

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