

Ws "Dexter"

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Dexter was this little town my family used to live in.
All my kin lived real close and everyone had an opinion.
Grandma and gramps lived up the streets, right next to
the walnut tree.
Grandpa died of parkinsons in 1983.
Riding on the go-cart, at my next door neighbors
house.
I couldn't tell the brake peddle, from the cavities in his
mouth.
Ran right over his dog and cat, as the wheels left the
ground.
Didn't you know a tree could make suck a resonating
sound.
Trips in the ambulance are like rides at the county fair.
Needles, shots and setting bones, anyone can bare.
Hospitals smell real good, and HBO is free.
Dexter town is simple people, just like you and me.
Thanksgiving was a Roosters house on a cold holiday.
I was voting turkey, but we had chicken anyway.
Never thought that I'd get sick but the bird had its
reasoning.
Nothing I'd say quite like good ol' salmanella
poisoning.
Trips in the ambulance are like rides at the county fair.
Needles, shots and setting bones, anyone can bare.
Hospitals smell real good, and HBO is free.
Dexter town is simple people, just like you and me.
Jenkins were some strange folks, who lived down the
street.
Mobile homes and pickup trucks, they were all some
kind of freaks.
Jimmy, he could fix cars but he couldn't read a book.
High school taught him noth'n a 350 V-8 wouldn't.
Trips in the ambulance are like rides at the county fair.
Needles, shots and setting bones, anyone can bare.
Hospitals smell real good, and HBO is free.
Dexter town is simple people, just like you and me.
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