

Rasputina "Trenchmouth"

Visit "[Trenchmouth](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Yeah, he was big landowner
He was a bad mouth breather
But you can see his station wagon stand alone
Woulda, coulda, we should've known

He was a failed cropduster
I am his little sister
He was a whistleblower for the FDA
Maybe was them sent him away
He was a football player
He didn't have a lot to say

That guy's a lousy actor
He was a hard-core cracker
He wore a trench coat and he waved a Dixie flag
But he's my brother so I brag
Don't be no dark naysayer
So they all said he was a fag

He had a really big trench mouth
When we were living way down south
He had a really big trench mouth

He had a really big trench mouth
When we were living way down south
He had a really big trench mouth

It's on the edge of nowhere
No way for them to go there
I know I'm not much help
But here is where I'll stay
I'm hoping they'll find him someday
I should put up some flyers
Can you think of another way?

He had a really big trench mouth
When we were living way down south
Then he up and disappeared
He just left his car up here

He had a really big trench mouth
When we were living way down south

He had a really big trench mouth

Nobody seems to know why he
Would disappear just leaving me here
On a dirty hill for all time
Me and the pine tree I stand behind

He had a really big trench mouth
When we were living way down south
He had a really big trench mouth

Visit [Rasputina](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.