

Rasputina "Wicked Dickie"

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If you mourn for Dickie, I'll tell you right now
There was an old man and he had but one cow.
Over hedges and ditches and fields he had plowed
He ran for his life just to get to his cow

Oh, oh wicked
Wicked Dickie done died
Oh, oh wicked Dickie done died

If you mourn for Dickie, I'll tell you right now
There was an old man and he had but one cow.
He ran for his life just to get to his cow
Over hedges and ditches and fields he had plowed

When the old man heard that his cow she was dead
Over hedges and ditches and fields you see he fled
And he ran for his life just to get to his home
Over hedges and ditches and fields that were mown
Now I sit down and eat my dried meal
But I have no milk what to put in my pail
Now I have no butter to soften my bread
Now old wicked Dickie is dead

Oh, oh wicked
Oh, oh wicked Dickie done died
Wicked Dickie done died

If you mourn for Dickie, I'll tell you right now
He was an old man and he had but one cow.
Over hedges and ditches and fields he had plowed
He ran for his life just to get to his cow

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