

## Ray Stevens "Bridget the Midget"

Visit "[Bridget the Midget](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Well the wife went out of town 'bout a year or so back  
And left me at home by myself to batch  
And after five straight nights of TV I was ready to  
scream  
So I called up this beer drinkin' buddy of mine  
I said, "Bill, I ain't havin' a real good time"  
He said, "Why don't we go to the rasslin' matches  
And let off a little steam?"  
The main event was the Spider from parts unknown  
With his trusty partner, the Blue Cyclone  
They was takin' on a team that never had been beat  
Now I'd never seen the matches before  
And the crowd was backed up plumb out the door  
But me an' ol' Bill lucked out and got ringside seats  
Well then they rang the bell and all Hell broke loose  
My legs was shakin' like a rubber goose  
I'd never seen anything like this, not even in the war!  
The Cyclone put the Vulture in an airplane spin  
Then he body slammed him and he did it again  
I swear, I didn't see how that old boy could take much  
more  
It was right about then in the thick of things  
My buddy Bill threw a chair in the ring  
And that's when I knew we'd better be headin' for the  
door  
'Cause I saw the Cyclone lookin' at us  
And he was rubbin' his head and he started to cuss  
And I knew if he caught us he'd break Bill's neck for  
sure  
Well, where we parked wasn't too far  
And Bill ran so fast he beat me to the car  
Locked the doors and wasn't about to let anybody in  
And I turned around and the Cyclone was there  
And he said, "Hey punk, you forgot your chair!"  
And by the look in his eyes, I knew that this was the end  
Then he body slammed me two or three times  
And he put his arms around me from behind  
Then he pile drove me right there in the hard concrete  
Broke both my arms and three of my ribs  
It's the closest, I've ever come to being killed  
And that's the last thing, I remember 'fore he put me to  
sleep

Blue Cyclone  
Blue Cyclone  
Well, I woke up in a hospital bed just thinkin'  
I believe I coulda took him if I hadn't been drinkin'  
So the next time we meet, I won't be on no binge  
'Cause I hadn't been the same since we had that fight  
And I see that Cyclone in my dreams at night  
And I'll never be satisfied 'til I get revenge  
So I called up Bill and told him my plan  
And all he said was, "Right on, man!  
I'd do the same darn thing if it'd been me  
It all happened so quick when that car door slammed  
It must a broke somethin', 'cause the door locks  
jammed  
You was already down, he's gone time I got free"  
Bill said, "Since you're thinkin' 'bout takin' him again  
I know two ol' boys that weigh 210  
They'd take on a grizzly with a switch in the woods at  
night"  
Well, we talked it over, they said they's willin'  
They'd stop at nothing, short of a killin'  
Said, "Hoss, we'll back you as long as you wanna fight"  
So we all went down to the Hammerlock Bar  
The hangout of all the rasslin' stars  
And waited for the Blue Cyclone to hit the door  
Well, after a while, he finally appeared  
And sat down at the bar and ordered a beer  
And he barely took a sip 'fore I stepped to the middle  
of the floor  
I yelled, "Hey Cyclone! Remember me?  
I'm the guy you put to sleep  
Only this time, you can see I'm not alone, ha ha  
You see them two big dudes over there?"  
The Cyclone looked and said, "Over where?"  
And I turned around, I'm a son of a gun, they was  
gone!  
Well, the Cyclone looked at me and grinned  
He said, "Okay punk, here we go again  
Seems to me that some guys never learn"  
And then he waded through them tables and chairs  
Put a full-nelson on me and grabbed my hair  
And when he threw me to the floor, I was startin' to get  
concerned  
The next thing I remember, they was carryin' me in  
And the doctor said, "Oh no, you again?"  
I said, "Doctor, how long you think it'll be this time?"  
He said, "Boy, if you don't leave the Cyclone alone  
One of these days, you ain't goin' home!  
You'll need the undertaker's services, not mine"  
Blue Cyclone  
He's the meanest wrestler the ring has ever known

He'll make you groan, he'll make you moan  
He'll lay you prone and break your bones  
Blue Cyclone  
The Blue Cyclone

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

---

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