Sunset Rubdown "Snake's Got A leg III"

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Snake's got a leg It's one only can see Then she'll get so many legs That she'll run in ways we'll never ever see

I got a jacket
A coat full of contraband
And I got, I got so many high heels to sell
And I got, I got so many hands to hand 'em over with

And they'll eat like kings, oh

So oh, oh, oh
Got hit with bows and arrows, o-oh, o-oh, o-oh
I said oh, oh, oh
Got hit with bows and arrows, oh

I don't wanna go into the hills today Into the mountains to feed the crows Up in the hills, up in the hills It's cold and brutal

They peck at my bones with their beaks
I'm lying down
They peck at my eyes with their beaks
I'm lying down
They peck at my ears with their never-ever-ending
cawing
and their cawing
and their cawing
and their ca-ca-cawing

And they'll eat like kings, oh

So snake's in the grass Put that snake in the oven cause I'm the oven and say How can you live up so high in the mountains?

It's cool in the shade of the woodshed baby say Can I stay awhile? She said no, how dare you live up so high in the

mountains

I got chased by a hundred snakes this morning Got away from a hundred snakes in the night Sing, how can you live up so Oh, oh, oh, oh

I got chased by a hundred snakes this the morning Got away from a hundred snakes in the night Sing, how can you live up so

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