Wicked Dickie

Rasputina

If 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 cowOh, oh wicked
Wicked Dickie done died
Oh, oh wicked Dickie done diedIf 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 cowOh, oh wicked Dickie done died
Oh, oh wicked Dickie done diedWhen the old man heard that his cow she was dead
Over hedges and ditches you see he fled
Over hedges and ditches and fields that were mown
And he ran for his life just to get to his homeOh, oh wicked Dickie done died
Oh, oh wicked Dickie done diedNow I sit down and eat my dried meal
But I have no milk what to put in my pail
I have no butter to soften my bread
Now old wicked Dickie is deadOh, oh wicked Dickie done died
Oh, oh wicked Dickie done diedIf 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

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/