

# Sidewinder

## Ass Ponys

The dirt farmer's wife is hanging her laundry on the line  
She's wasting her life but other than that she's doing fine  
The gut wagon rolls trailing a cloud of flies along  
Holding her nose she's trying to hear the buzzard's song  
Sidewinder spoiled my shot at my precious forget-me-not  
It's a red letter day and we've all confessed to petty crimes  
What can she say that hasn't been said a hundred times  
The dirt farmer swears his fruit is as fresh as the early spring  
What does he care that she's finding worms in everything  
Sidewinder spoiled my shot at my precious forget-me-not  
Claimjumper stole my spot next to me precious forget-me-not  
The weed garden grows just outside the kitchen door  
The dirt farmer knows it won't be in bloom like it was before  
Sidewinder spoiled my shot at my precious forget-me-not  
Claimjumper stole my spot next to me precious forget-me-not

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