

Snake In The Bed

[Elizabeth Cook](#)

There's a snake in the bed, a snake in the bed
I dumped out my purse and there's a snake in the bed
It's little and it wiggles, got a shiny black head
Couldn't be worse there's a snake in the bed
My pocketbook was sittin by the slidin glass door
The one I thought didn't work no more
I set it side me on the pull-out couch
The one I'd been sleepin on to get the bugs out
And Big Mama Thornton was singing along
With pretty young Elvis and the old hound dog
Heaven turned to big deceit when something slithered down my leg
And between my feet
I can't imagine what the fuss is about
You'd think he'd have chosen a different route
I can't shut up the words in my mouth
They started up north and they're heading down south
The boy from next door came runnin up
He was sicker than me so the problem was
We balled up the sheet snake and everything
Kicked out the door and gave it a fling

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