

# The Ballad Of Cookie McBride

Iggy Pop

Well, gather 'round people and listen to this  
I am a hermit of burial ridge  
Once I was shaven and worked every day  
But the call of the wild just lured me away  
Singing hi, hi, ho, it's a water a day  
On my way to an unmarked grave  
Hi, hi, ho, it's a water a day  
On my way to an unmarked grave  
There's pals at my table and mud on the floor  
There's bears in the area and wolves at the door  
They're singing a song about Cookie McBride  
Who goes out a-trapping and then tails their hide  
Hi, hi, hey, it's a water a day  
On my way to an unhappy grave  
Hi, hi, hey, it's a water a day  
On my way to a rain filled grave  
So if you're planning a natural trip  
Don't call up snooping on burial ridge  
The searchers will come and discover your hide  
High, wet and hanging like Cookie McBride  
Hi, hi, hey, it's a water a day  
On your way to an unhappy grave  
Hi, hi, hey, it's a water a day  
Who will remember the money you saved?  
I'm in over your head  
You're in over your head

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