

# Willoughbe

## Dripping Goss

Willoughbe sinned, mother locked him in  
She said get your meals from the backyard  
Instead of listening to her, he stuck it right through her  
People had always said that he was a card

A card maybe  
But whereâ€™s the whole deck  
Swinging from a tree  
Wrapped around his neck

Willard was the wizard  
Never spoke of his lizard  
That sleeps in his shoes in the eve  
It didn't have a name, but it walked with a cane  
And he left his footprints under my trees

She danced the sacred dance  
As she helped peel off his pants  
Sheila in the multi colored gown

Sheila preached of her monkey  
Straight up on the free donâ€™t she  
Her strung out is constant  
Digging the leaf brown threads

She cries poverty to all the others  
Still collects checks from her mother  
Faker than the plastic Jesus hanging over her bead

She danced the sacred dance  
As she helped peel off his pants  
Sheila in the multi colored gown

Side show freak show bow and arrow  
Side show freak show, thatâ€™s the way this ball rolls  
Side show freak show bow and arrow  
Side show freak show, thatâ€™s the way this ball rolls

The old man said to the young one  
Your looking like Charlie Manson

Playing guitar in the grass for all those woman  
He said where di you get that mind boy  
How did you spend your time?  
As he paused and stared at the beauty he wont understand

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Lyrics submitted by Page.

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