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

Lyrics submitted by Page.

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