

# Dire Wolf

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In the timbers to Fennario  
The wolves are runnin' round  
The winter was so hard and cold  
Froze ten feet 'neath the ground  
Don't murder me, I beg of you  
Don't murder me, please, don't murder me  
I sat down to my supper  
It was a bottle of red whisky  
I said my prayers and went to bed  
That's the last they saw of me  
Don't murder me, I beg of you  
Don't murder me, please, don't murder me  
When I awoke, the dire wolf  
Six hundred pounds of sin  
Was grinning at my window  
All I said was, "Come on in"  
But don't murder me, I beg of you  
Don't murder me, please, don't murder me  
The wolf came in, I got my cards  
We sat down for a game  
I cut my deck to the queen of spades  
But the cards were all the same  
Don't murder me, I beg of you  
Don't murder me, please, don't murder me  
Don't murder me  
In the backwash of Fennario  
The black and bloody mire  
The dire wolf collects his due  
While the boys sing 'round the fire  
Don't murder me, I beg of you  
Don't murder me, please, don't murder me  
Don't murder me, I beg of you  
Don't murder me, please, don't murder me  
No, no, no don't murder me, I beg of you  
Don't murder me, please, don't murder me  
Please, don't murder me

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