LeechWife

Rasputina

You study hard and go west
You'll go far, little girl
Now try hard and be the best
The best in all the world
You can create a demand
For this, your special skill
You will be healing the ill
It's surgery, but with no knife
She'll make a great LeechWifeYou get those suckers to suck
To suck out what is bad
'Cause this is science, not luck
Luck is not what you've had
But now you've brought yourself up
Surprise your mom and dad
With this, your special skill
You will be improving your life
She'll make a great LeechWifeYou don't need no New-Age crap
Good sense is what it makes
You'll learn it in no time flat
One leech is all it takes
It sucks the blood till it's fat
It's found in ponds and lakes
The dried up skin then turns black
You can be one of the fakes
The quacks and the riff-raff
She's honing her LeechCraftAll healed and none killed
Leech empty, leech filled
Ay, ay, ay, ay, ay
She's honing her LeechCraft skills
Ay, ay, ay, ay, ay
Just think of the folks that she will heal!
She'll make a great LeechWife

Songwriters
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