Scent Of A Mule

Phish

Kitty Malone sat on a mule
riding in style
when suddenly
like the sound of a buzzard's breaking
Kitty felt laser beams being fired at her head
she said i hate laser beams
and you never done see me askin'
for a UFO for a UFO
in tomahawk county

well she kicked the mule
and it walked the path
and the aliens fired from behind
so she stopped the mule
and she kicked the rump
and the big old mule
took a big old dump

scent of a mule
you better watch out where you go
take you laser beams away
scent of a mule
you better watch out where you go
better stop that laser game
or you'll smell my mule

she felt the fire against her neck
and it saddened her feeling burned
when suddenly
like the sound of a breeding Holstein
kitty said stop we ain't looking for fighting
in tomahawk county

a little guy from the UFO came on out said his name was Joe she said come on over for some lemonade just follow me with the whole brigade

scent of a mule

they walked into her cabin shack
they had never seen a southern home
and they liked it better than their UFO
they liked it
they really liked it

They said here's a place of elegance here we shower ourselves in lightness here's a place of elegance here we shower ourselves in

scent of a mule
you better watch out where you go
take your laser beams away
scent of a mule
you better watch out where you go
you better stop that laser game

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/