Fred

Petra Marklund

He once shot a man just for snorin'
Got outta bed and shot him dead
Well his name was, I didnt know what his name was
So we just called him Fred
He was ridin cross the desert on a horse to another town
Lookin for a woman in a night gown
The horses name was, I didnt know what his name was
So we just called him FredOh now
Fred's ridin
Fred's ridin
Fred
Fred's ridin Fred
Fred's ridin Fred
Fred's ridin FredWell he got to a town
met a woman in a night gown
And she was wearin a frown(hell it rymed)
Well her name was, I didnt know what her name was
So we just called her Fred,oh now
Fred's ridin
Fred's ridin Fred,
Fred's ridin Fred
Fred's ridin Fred
Fred's ridin Fred!that songs called fredthis song here was written under the influence of alcohol which has a tendency to make u think things are actually funnyer than what they really are had u been drinkin alcohol at the time of hearin the fred song youd be layin on the floor right now sayin "that fred songs whipin my ass turn it off"

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