Dead Skunk

Loudon Wainwright III

Crossing the highway late last night
He should have looked left and he should o' looked right

He didn't see the station wagon car
The skunk got squashed and there you are

You got your dead skunk in the middle of the road
Dead skunk in the middle of the road
Dead skunk in the middle of the road stinkin' to high heaven

Take a whiff on me, that ain't no rose
Roll up your window and hold your nose
You don't have to look and you don't have to see
'Cause you can feel it in your olfactory

You got your dead skunk in the middle of the road
Dead skunk in the middle of the road
Dead skunk in the middle of the road and he's stinkin' to high heaven

Yeah you got your dead cat and you got your dead dog
On a moon light night you got your dead toad frog
You got your dead rabbit and your dead raccoon
The blood and the guts they gonna make you swoon

You got your dead skunk in the middle
Dead skunk in the middle of the road
Dead skunk in the middle of the road stinkin' to high heaven

Come on. Stink.

You got it. It's dead.

It's in the middle.

Dead skunk in the middle

Dead skunk in the middle of the road stinkin' to high heaven

All over the road. Technicolor man.

Aw you got pollution. It's dead.

It's in the middle, and it's stinkin' to high high heaven.

Lyrics submitted by Lloyd.

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