

# Werewolf

## Five Man Electrical Band

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Mama said  
"There's something weird 'bout Billy  
I looked in his room, his bed  
Wasn't slept in at all last night" But Papa said, "Ah, now Mama  
Don't you go talking silly  
He's just a young boy  
He's just sowing his wild oats  
And that's all right" But Mama said, "no  
There's something real strange 'bout my Billy  
The farmer down the road said  
He lost a few of his sheep last night" "I know he's my own flesh and blood  
But he makes my blood run chilly  
'Cause I saw him from my window  
And he was on the heel  
Just screaming at the moonlight" Is it any wonder we hate to see  
The sun go down  
And is it any wonder we hate to see  
The full moon coming around So Papa said  
"I guess there's only one thing to do 'bout Billy  
Hand me down my gun, Son  
Bring along that silver dinner bell" But Mama said, "Papa  
I beg you, don't kill him  
'Cause I just couldn't bear  
To think about my baby in hell" But he went down to the blacksmith  
Got him out of bed and said, "Get your fire hot  
Oh, shut up your shutters and close down the doors  
We're gonna need all the heat you got" "Cause I want you to melt my  
Silver bell down to a single shot  
I got a job to do and I got to get it done  
Before the sun comes up" Oh, so is it any wonder that we hate to see  
The sun go down Then we heard a shot  
And I said, "Papa got 'em

Then we heard a scream  
And Mama smiled and said  
"Betcha Billy got 'em" But when I lifted up my eyes  
There was Papa in the doorway staring at the floor  
And my big brother Billy never did  
Come home no more So is it any wonder we hate to see  
The sun go down  
And is it any wonder we hate to see  
The full moon coming around

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