Beady Eyed Buzzard

Perry Como

I don't mind the sparrows stealin' my seed
the crow gettin' fat on my corn
but that beady eyed buzzard hangin' 'round my gal
is gonna wish he never was born (never was born!)Let the hungry old hawk take a chicken or two
and only the rooster will cry
but the beady eyed buzzard hangin' 'round my gal
is gonna wish he knew how to fly!Better start flyin'
you better high tail it outta town!
You're headin' straight for trouble
if you keep on a circling 'round!You can fill up your pockets with ma seed an' ma corn
take my horse, load the wagon up too!
But you beady eyed buzzard stay away from my gal
or else it's gonna be . . . the end of you!(Better start flyin' . . .)
you better high tail it outta town!
You're headin' straight for trouble
if you keep on a circling 'round!You can fill up your pockets with ma seed an' ma corn
take my horse, load the wagon up too!
But you beady eyed buzzard stay away from my gal
or else it's gonna be . . . the end of you!. . . the end of you!Words and Music by Eddie Snyder
and Richard Ahlert

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