

Madam Plum

Old Salt Union

Oh Elliot Plum, the hard earnest one of all of my good friends
Had a wife named Marguerite who loved him for pretend
Nevermind how the story starts
Iâ€™ll tell you how this ends
Heâ€™d step out to the back she put her lipstick on my neck

Oh Madame Plum
Man I hate to have to eat and run
But your husband and the Mossberg pump got me on their minds
Oh Madame Plum
Man I hate to have to ruin the fun
But your husband and the Mossberg pump got me on their minds

She got â€™em good like I knew she would then weeks had come to pass
My old intrepid tendencies found a tavern off the map
Petrified I called a quarter ride it was Marguerite at last
She grabbed a rounded taste then wrapped her legs around my waist

Oh Madame Plum
Man I hate to have to eat and run
But your husband and the Mossberg pump got me on their minds
Oh Madame Plum
Man I hate to have to ruin the fun
But your husband and the Mossberg pump got me on their minds

Ooooooh oh Madame Plum
You done us both so wrong
I been running for too long
And quite frankly, Iâ€™m tired
Oh, Madam Plum
I think I hear Elliot now
And this time Iâ€™ma stand my ground
I swear by it
Oh! Elliot Plum!
Of all my friends you were the best,
But if you take one more step,
Its certain death!
Oh, now see,
Guess thatâ€™s the way it had to be

All thanks to Marguerite

Ooooooh, Madame Plum

Man I hate to have to eat and run

But your husband and the Mossberg pump had me on their minds

Oh Madame Plum

Man I hate to have to ruin the fun

But your husband and the Mossberg pump had me on the ruuun

Oh Madame Plum

Man I hate â€˜cha made me do what I done

Now your husband in an â€˜ol pine box gots em on the ground

Oh Madame Plum

Now Iâ€™m truly out here on the run

Because these sorries and these canines cryin got my scents and gun

Lyrics Submitted by Alissa Tiffin

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