Melody Ranch

Wussy

When you ride my shovel down the hill look out for the sliding cars
I hear your ghost laughing at me still, shooting out the Lucite stars
Guess we'll have to call of the show, better tell Karen you know
They say there's robots living underground mining secrets from the deep
You can hear them working after hours when the ranch has gone to sleep
He comes calling when the night is still with silver bracelets from my wrists
He hates to do it but I know he will shy away from our first kiss
Better luck next year, better tell Karen he's here
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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