

Wolf Teeth

JD McPherson

If that old moon don't go down soon
I ain't gonna lose my...
If that old sky don't come up light
I ain't gonna lose my...
Pay my lover girl...
Pay her no never mind
Don't you know I been gnawin' on a bacon rind
The whole world knows
That 'dillos and crows
Leave a little blood so the grass can't grow
Hear me little girl, tell the whole world
I got more shade than a Buffalo Burr
Feathers and bones, A Graves Bordeaux
I leave a little magic everyplace I go
Running through the woods, chasing red hoods
Fiddlin' money like a pauper when the beggin gets good

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