

Snake Farm

Paul Thorn

Well, the woman I love is named Ramona
Kinda looks like (a tempest storm?)
She kin dance like little Egypt
She works down at the Snake FarmSnake Farm, just sounds nasty
Snake Farm, pretty much it
Snake Farm, it's a reptile house
Snake FarmRamona's got a keen sense of humor
She's got a tattoo down her arm
It's a python eatin' a little mouse
Wearin' a sailor hat that says Snake FarmSnake Farm, just sounds nasty
Snake Farm, pretty much it
Snake Farm, it's a reptile house
Snake FarmI asked Ramona how come she works here
She said, "Well, it's got its charm"
Nothin' to do in the winter
Then some kid gets bit at the Snake FarmSnake Farm, just sounds nasty
Snake Farm, pretty much it
Snake Farm, it's a reptile house
Snake FarmRamona likes herself malt liquor
And a band from Wales that's called "The Alarm"
She said she cried when they broke up
She still plays their records at the Snake FarmSnake Farm, just sounds nasty
Snake Farm, pretty much it
Snake Farm, it's a reptile house
Snake FarmSometimes Ramona calls me up
And says "Come on down here, it's getting' warm
Runs everybody off
And then we ... well ... you knowSnake Farm, just sounds nasty
Snake Farm, pretty much it
Snake Farm, it's a reptile house
Snake Farm

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