

The Ballad of Cookie McBride

Iggy Pop

Well, gather 'round people and listen to this
I am a hermit of burial ridge
Once I was shaven and worked every day
But the call of the wild just lured me away
Singing hi, hi, ho, it's a water a day
On my way to an unmarked grave
Hi, hi, ho, it's a water a day
On my way to an unmarked grave
There's pals at my table and mud on the floor
There's bears in the area and wolves at the door
They're singing a song about Cookie McBride
Who goes out a-trapping and then tails their hide
Hi, hi, hey, it's a water a day
On my way to an unhappy grave
Hi, hi, hey, it's a water a day
On my way to a rain filled grave
So if you're planning a natural trip
Don't call up snooping on burial ridge
The searchers will come and discover your hide
High, wet and hanging like Cookie McBride
Hi, hi, hey, it's a water a day
On your way to an unhappy grave
Hi, hi, hey, it's a water a day
Who will remember the money you saved?
I'm in over your head
You're in over your head

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