

Hendershot

Les Claypool's Duo De Twang

Lonely, homely boy they called him Lucy
Mama's little man
And she calls him Hendershot
His mama called him Hendershot Be seen and not be heard, they told him
He grew into a big man they call
Hendershot
They always call him Hendershot Walking down the side streets of SoHo
Chances are you'll bump into our friend
Hendershot
That's Hendershot Sitting on a blanket near Saint Marks
Is a man selling handbags he gets from
Hendershot
But he doesn't call him Hendershot

Songwriters

LES CLAYPOOL Published by
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