

# Scent of a Mule

## Phish

Kitty Malone sat on a mule  
riding in style  
when suddenly  
like the sound of a buzzard's breaking  
Kitty felt laser beams being fired at her head  
she said i hate laser beams  
and you never done see me askin'  
for a UFO for a UFO for a UFO  
in tomahawk county

well she kicked the mule  
and it walked the path  
and the aliens fired from behind  
so she stopped the mule  
and she kicked the rump  
and the big old mule  
took a big old dump

scent of a mule  
you better watch out where you go  
take you laser beams away  
scent of a mule  
you better watch out where you go  
better stop that laser game  
or you'll smell my mule

she felt the fire against her neck  
and it saddened her feeling burned  
when suddenly  
like the sound of a breeding Holstein  
kitty said stop we ain't looking for fighting  
in tomahawk county

a little guy from the UFO  
came on out said his name was Joe  
she said come on over for some lemonade  
just follow me with the whole brigade

scent of a mule

they walked into her cabin shack  
they had never seen a southern home  
and they liked it better than their UFO  
they liked it  
they really liked it

They said here's a place of elegance  
here we shower ourselves in lightness  
here's a place of elegance  
here we shower ourselves in

scent of a mule  
you better watch out where you go  
take your laser beams away  
scent of a mule  
you better watch out where you go  
you better stop that laser game

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Lyrics submitted by Diver City.

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