

# TrenchMouth

## Rasputina

Yeah, he was big landowner  
He was a bad mouth breather  
But you can see his station wagon stand alone  
Woulda, coulda, we should've knownHe was a failed cropduster  
I am his little sister  
He was a whistleblower for the FDA  
Maybe was them sent him away  
He was a football player  
He didn't have a lot to sayThat guy's a lousy actor  
He was a hard-core cracker  
He wore a trench coat and he waved a Dixie flag  
But he's my brother so I brag  
Don't be no dark naysayer  
So they all said he was a fagHe had a really big trench mouth  
When we were living way down south  
He had a really big trench mouthHe had a really big trench mouth  
When we were living way down south  
He had a really big trench mouthIt's on the edge of nowhere  
No way for them to go there  
I know I'm not much help  
But here is where I'll stay  
I'm hoping they'll find him someday  
I should put up some flyers  
Can you think of another way?He had a really big trench mouth  
When we were living way down south  
Then he up and disappeared  
He just left his car up hereHe had a really big trench mouth  
When we were living way down south  
He had a really big trench mouthNobody seems to know why he  
Would disappear just leaving me here  
On a dirty hill for all time  
Me and the pine tree I stand behindHe had a really big trench mouth  
When we were living way down south  
He had a really big trench mouth

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