

*In Happy Hollow*

Lemme tell ya Leroy  
Mama threwed herself a hissy  
as I nailed up these signs

TRASSPASSERS SHOT ON SITE  
KEEP THE FUCK OFF THIS PROPERTY

Mama said I staggered home  
from the Spunky Monkey  
like a prodigal son

Judas priest  
I was so goddamn drunk  
I took and fired the Smith  
and Wesson I stole  
maybe five or six times  
at Ben Wheeler's shithouse

I figgered Ida Pearl  
that fat-assed secretary  
at the Pennycost Church  
called the law again  
so I hightailed it home

I was hunkered down  
in my dark trailer-house  
and thought I oughta look  
for a hole to crawl in  
like a goddamn groundhog

Sure enough six of them bastards  
come up the driveway  
with their blue lights blinking  
and some little fucker

with a megaphone squawked  
like a Banty rooster

Then there was this spotlight  
swept across the window shades  
so I aimed my gun at the door  
and ast the Almighty to help keep  
them boys outside

Here comes Mama from her double-wide  
telling them I ain't home  
and threatens to sue 'em  
if they bust the rickety door open  
without a search warrant

Granny says God always  
helps idiots and drunks  
but I can't make out  
whether it was the Lord or luck  
that they left without me  
five minutes later

Mama was out here a-whoopin'  
and a-hollerin' when I nailed up these signs  
She said I'm crazier 'n hell  
and belong in the state insane asylum

Well, we done wasted enough time bullshittin'  
You 'n' me need to fix this fence  
so gimme that crowbar  
and grab holt of the hammer

this damn bob wire  
can't string and stretch itself.