

Oysterhead, Rubberneck Lions

Rubberneck lions as I lie in bed
Double barrel under the pillow under my head
You don't wake a man when he's trying to be dead
Cause of the Rubberneck lions as I lie in bed
Rubberneck lions as I lie in bed
I bought a cactus from a miser named Fred
I choose to live on water and bread
Cause of the Rubberneck lions as I lie in bed
Well I'm cold and lonely but I'll come around
Black clouds hanging over shady ground
Full moon risin' up above my head
Rubberneck lions as I lie in bed
Rubberneck lions as I lie in bed
I never listen to a word you said

Never mess with man when he's trying to be dead
Well I'm old and I'm homely but would you come around?
Ears to deaf to hear a sound
Aaron looked to Moses for his daily bread
Rubberneck lions as I lie in bed
Rubberneck lions as I lie in bed
Three strips of beacon on my toasted head
Two over easy on a roll and I'm fed
Rubberneck lions as I lie in bed