

# Tankard, Mess In The West

Out in the west, where the coyotes rest  
Lives Ed on a dusty little ranch  
400 miles from anything that smiles  
Just snakes, tumbleweed,  
and countrio tapes

Barrels in an old mine,  
waiting for the right time  
Seepage into waterways and wells  
"Cactus got a red head  
and my chicken all dead,  
I got green spots itchin' me like hell";

[Chorus:]  
High life in the desert wasteland  
There's a big mess in the west  
Dioxin or heavy metal  
It's a big mess in the west  
Dump now you'll be payin' later  
For the big mess in the west

"FUCK Inc., preaches ecology";  
Boss smiles, holding up recycled cup  
But in the night, when evil's out of site  
His waste goes on west and disappears

Meanwhile in the distance,  
Ed is kinda' pissed and  
All his cows are growing funny horns  
Ed is losing his hair,  
and he's full of despair  
"Christ Almighty, everything is wrong!";

[Chorus]

Out in the west, where the coyotes rest  
Lived Ed on a dusty little ranch  
400 miles from anything that smiles  
Just snakes, tumbleweed,  
and country tapes

Ed was taken east  
and noone ever missed him  
Had no kids, no relatives, no wife  
Then he was dissected,  
data were corrected  
But they won't be published on hour life

[Chorus]