

# Tom Lehrer, The Wild West Is Where I Want To Be

Along the trail you'll find me lopin'  
Where the spaces are wide open,  
In the land of the old A.E.C. Yee-hoo!  
Where the scenery's attractive,  
And the air is radioactive,  
Oh, the Wild West is where I wanna be.  
'Mid the sagebrush and the cactus  
I'll watch the fellows practice  
Droppin' bombs through the clean desert breeze. A-ha!  
I'll have on my sombrero,  
And of course I'll wear a pair o'  
Levis over my lead B.V.D.'s.  
I will leave the city's rush,  
Leave the fancy and the plush,  
Leave the snow and leave the slush  
And the crowds.  
I will seek the desert's hush,  
Where the scenery is lush,  
How I long to see the mush-room clouds.  
'Mid the yuccas and the thistles  
I'll watch the guided missiles,  
While the old F.B.I. watches me. Yee-hoo!  
Yes, I'll soon make my appearance  
(Soon as I can get my clearance),  
'Cause the Wild West is where I wanna be.