Tom Waits, Poor Little Lamb

Poor little lamb now his fleece is all cold Wakes up in the morning alone Poor little lamb knows what's coming Life is an empty cup

Poor little lamb, watch your shoulder Coyote's waiting out there Nobody will get any older If we don't find a way out of here

So let's go on a bummer this summer Where we won't have to be afraid The world will be on a hummer, boys And we'll laugh and we'll drink lemonade