

Venera, I Shot Ray Bones

I'd been down on my luck for so long
I figured it was time for a change
I shot Bones in cold blood
Had his face rearranged
I took a knife, it was cold and hard
And laid him all under my backyard
And no one but me and my dog
Knows where the pieces are

I shot Ray Bones, I shot Ray Barboni
I shot Ray Bones
I guess that I shouldn't have done it on my own

The other day the cops came round
Asked what I'd been doing down south
It went OK till Buster came in
Through the door with bones in his mouth