

Angry Johnny And The Killbillies, Poor Little Raccoon

Angry Johnny And The Killbillies

Miscellaneous

Poor Little Raccoon

There was a little raccoon on the side of the road

When I drove to work one day

He was sleepin' there as peaceful as can be

So I blew my horn to wake him up and get
him out of the way

But that little raccoon paid no attention to me

Well the next day on my way to work,
much to my surprise

That little raccoon was sleeping in the same spot

So I blew my horn again but he didn't
pay me no mind

And I thought to myself "boy he sure sleeps a lot"

On the third day I drove by and he was
sleeping there again

But I noticed that that little raccoon had
grown a lot

He was lying in the sun with a funny little grin

He must be eatin' pretty well I thought

On the fourth day I drove by but that little
'coon didn't look right

He was the size of a little piggy, and
his skin looked kind of tight

There was real awful smell, it was
enough to curl your hair

And I wondered how he could keep sleepin' with
that stench permeating the air

On the fifth day I drove by and again
to my surprise

That little raccoon was sleeping there all
covered up with flies

I stopped my car and I yelled out,
"wake up you sleepyhead!"

And then it hit me - he wasn't sleeping at all

That poor little bugger was dead

Poor little raccoon I guess he's had it

Now he's a nursery for 10,000 little maggots

Poor little raccoon pushin' up daisies

And all this time I thought he was just lazy.