

Dead Milkmen, Air Crash Museum

Went out to feed the cattle
And to my surprise
My lawn was full of bodies
Just a gatherin' up the flies
A big ol' jet liner
Had dropped from out of the sky
Well I was so darn happy that
I couldn't believe my eyes

We're gonna stuff 'em
Put 'em on display
'tween Patsy Cline and Buddy Holly

Loadin' up my tractor
Gonna take the bodies inside
Betty Lou will bring the sawdust
And I've got the formaldehyde
I'm callin' up my neighbours
Tell 'em all to drop by
A body stuffin' party
And we'll bake some kidney pie

We're gonna stuff 'em
Put 'em on display
'tween Patsy Cline and Buddy Holly

We'll have our own air crash museum
People lined for miles just to see 'em

Jim Croce's in the corner
The Big Bopper's by the stairs
Ricky Nelson's in the kitchen
But nobody cares