

Dead Milkmen, The Woman Who Was Also a Mo

She was once an attraction at the county fair
And now she sleeps in a box at the top of the stairs
And she loves it here, make no mistake
Cause she can earn her keep by chasin' snakes

And if I wake up late at night
I know that everything will be alright
Cause crawling round on my roof
Is the woman who is also a mongoose

She was born in May, nineteen years ago
In a little town outside Buffalo
But the town folk feared her and they chased her away
And now she's happy with a place to stay

And if I wake up late at night
I know that everything will be alright
Cause crawling round on my roof
Is the woman who is also a mongoose

She trapped a rattler out behind the barn
And she let it go without any harm
Then she came inside for a cup of tea
And she spoke for a while with my brother and me

Chasing after field mice, running through the high grass
That's what she loves to do
And if she's happy as a mongoose
It shouldn't bother me or you

And if I wake up late at night
I know that everything will be alright
Cause crawling round on my roof
Is the woman who is also a mongoose