

# Doc Watson, Intoxicated Rat

The other night when I come in, so drunk I couldn't see  
I hooked my toe in the old doormat and fell as flat as I could be

I had me a little old bottle o' booze (and I didn't have no more)  
When I fell down - the cork flew outta the bottle (Plop!-glug glug glug....hic) - 'n spilled it

There's a little old rat in his hidin' place, he got that whiskey scent  
He slipped right up 'n he got him a sssshrlp, 'n back to his hole he went

Says back to his hole he went, back to his hole he went  
He slipped right up 'n he got him a sssshrlp (he's drinkin' it all) 'n back to his hole he went

He slipped right up to my puddle o' gin and he lapped up more and more  
He says "Doggone, my red-eyed soul, I'm a-gonna get drunk once more"

"I gonna get drunk once more, I'm a-gonna get drunk once more  
He says "Doggone, my red-eyed soul, I'm a-gonna get drunk once more"

He washed his face with his front paws and on his hind leg he sat  
And he's a-gettin' pretty high when he winked one eye and he says "(hic) Hey, where's that old tom-cat?"

"Now where's that old tom-cat? I said where's that old tom-cat?  
He's a-gettin' high when he winked one eye and he says "(hic) Hey, buddy, where's that old tom-cat? (I can lick him and his brother)"

The old tom-cat come a-slippin' in, dashed over to the middle o' the floor  
The cat jumped over and the rat got sober and he never got drunk no more

He didn' get drunk no more, no he never got drunk no more  
The cat jumped over and the rat got sober (poor little feller) and he never got dunk no more