

# Doug Anthony All Stars, Cosmic Cowboys

'Weird Lady'

It's written in blood, in the Book of Revelations  
A passage that predicts the fate of all nations  
Chapter 12, verse 5, speaks of the comet  
That sets the world on fire, she goes up like a junk-heap  
There's flames across the sky, eight miles high  
If you listen to the wind then you can hear the angels cry

Yippee-I-aye-Basra, Makar  
Yippee-I-oh-Basra, Makar  
We are the cosmic Cowboys of doom,  
'HEY-AR, HEY-AR'  
Riding high on the saddle of a B-52  
We've got the wind out our tail, we can't lose  
Don't stop us or we're gonna drop the bomb  
Yippee-I-aye-Basra, Makar  
Yippee-I-oh-Basra, Makar

'I am the cow of the apocalypse, beware my throbbing teats of doom. Get back humanity I am lactating'  
'one, two Freddie's coming for you, three, four Freddie's at the door'  
'five, six Freddie can't pick up sticks'  
'seven, eight Freddie can't masturbate'  
'no wonder he's so tense, and orange'

The triple breasted whore, the mother of abomination  
Gives suck to the Antichrist to destroy the 12 foundations  
The bride wears a gas mask, the groom is De Golem  
While the seventh seal is broken and Jerusalem has fallen  
We're wretched and miserable, poor, blind and naked,  
If the Lord God had patience, then perhaps he could have waited

Yippee-I-aye-Basra, Makar  
Yippee-I-oooh-Basra, Makar  
We are the three horsemen of the Apocalypse  
With the blood of the prophets, fresh on our lips  
'I'm Hawk'  
'I'm Little Joe'  
'and I'm Long Green'  
We've got the wind at our tails we can't lose  
Don't stop us  
Or we're gonna drop the bomb  
Yippee-I-aye-Basra-Makar  
Yippee-I-oooh-Basra-Makar  
Yippee-I-aye-Basra-Makar  
Yippee-I-oooh-Basra-Makar