

# Grant Lee Buffalo, Lady Godiva And Me

She rides unclothed through the streets of Coventry  
Upon a great cockhorse hair to her knees  
I wore a Minotaur's Mask and I played the Moon Cow  
I was the last to see her anyhow

No one's gonna lay eyes to see  
Lady Godiva and me

Peeping Tom watched the whole thing from the sidelines  
Till the Peeping Tom's peeping had stricken poor Peeping Tom blind  
Even those things that we know can't be seen with two eyes  
And all those who look her over are surely to die

No one's gonna lay eyes to see  
Lady Godiva and me

Burn up the fields of your hallowed fuel  
Hotter than you ought to be  
Bury my bones in the stinking sands  
Casino for the world to see  
I got the mean streak  
I got the mean streak  
I got the mean streak  
The folks uptown they live on meat  
The things they say I can't repeat  
When you're walking down there  
Down there

No one's gonna lay eyes to see  
Lady Godiva and me