

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