No Doctors, Solomon Grundy

300 bullets
325 men
seems like 16 eggs
could feed all 61 hens
I don't watch your movies
Cuz I don't need your buggy eyes
And the way you hold your fingers
Is the thing that I despise
Tie your goat-chain to a lamp
Fill a pocket full of piss
If you sing about your corn field
You might get a kiss

Whatever happened to all those apemen?
Where did all the circus-boats go?
As im walkin
Through the whistlin
Winds
I don't think I wanna know
And nobody fucks like bridgette bardot
Unless her soul's as black
as the beak of a crow
so when I see you on Sunday
and youre not wearin pants
spit some whiskey at your sister
til she show us how to dance