

Phantom Buffalo, Domestic Pet Growing Seeds

I know a boy whose such a joy
He liked to ride on down in his mountain car
He told me he's a long long way away
He'll probably stay

A few years ago, we saw him all the time
That darling boy's
Still a good friend of mine
Though we never see him anymore,
He's doing great

And he said all I need
Are his domestic pet growing seeds

I got a letter the other day
It said that he was eaten by a Welsh corgi
Now how could he have written after death?
We'll never know

If I could talk to the ghost of him,
I'd tell him that he really was my favorite friend
And didn't deserve his gruesome fate
He's dead, but looking great

And he said all I need
Are his domestic pet growing seeds

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