

# Rasputina, Wicked Dickie

If you mourn for Dickie, I'll tell you right now  
He was an old man and he had but one cow.  
Over hedges and ditches and fields he had plowed  
He ran for his life just to get to his cow

Oh, oh wicked  
Wicked Dickie done died  
Oh, oh wicked Dickie done died

If you mourn for Dickie, I'll tell you right now  
He was an old man and he had but one cow.  
Over hedges and ditches and fields he had plowed  
He ran for his life just to get to his cow

When the old man heard that his cow she was dead  
over hedges and ditches and fields you see he had fled  
over hedges and ditches and fields that were mown  
and he ran for his life just to get to his own

now I sit down and eat my dried meal  
but I have no milk what to put in my pail  
now I have no butter to sop with my bread  
now old wicked Dickie is dead

Oh, oh wicked  
Wicked Dickie done died  
Oh, oh wicked Dickie done died

If you mourn for Dickie, I'll tell you right now  
He was an old man and he had but one cow.  
Over hedges and ditches and fields he had plowed  
He ran for his life just to get to his cow