

# Robert Earl Keen, Mr. Wolf And Mamabear

Mr. Wolf and Mama Bear were banging on the door  
I told 'em once, I told 'em twice, don't come 'round here no more  
They've stolen all our chickens, they killed our neighbor's cat  
Last night I saw 'em talking to big weasel and his rat  
It's such a cozy neighborhood, we love our little town  
Lately things ain't been so good, there's something goin' down

It happened just a year ago; someone hired a band  
They had a dog and pony show that got clean out of hand  
There was fur and feathers flyin', the son of the old goat  
Said Coon-boy pulled a shotgun from his worn out overcoat  
Bobcat killed Miss Peacock; Coon-boy shot the Mare  
While Mr. Wolf smoked opium and grinned at Mama Bear

Two dead ducks lay there beside Miss Peacock on the floor  
The fat goose grabbed the telephone and called the Dogs of War  
The guineas begged for mercy, the pigs began to squeal  
Coon-boy took the kitty, jumped in his automobile  
Bobcat and the wheelman, the famous Wolverine  
Shot out the light and in the night they faded from the scene

Chief Detective Rambouillet did not work for free  
And Sheriff Hog was called away unexpectedly  
The sheriff's re-election, the murder of the Mare  
Might get Hog implicated with the Wolf and Mama Bear  
So Rambouillet took up the case then shut it down for good  
He bought a house in southern France but lives in Hollywood

The bodies of the bobcat and the famous Wolverine  
Were found inside a motel room outside of San Joaquin  
The city council voted the insurance board to pay  
The victims of that heinous crime upon that dreadful day  
And I watch from the shadows where beneath a frosty moon  
Mr. Wolf and Mama Bear feed on a dead raccoon