

# Shivaree, The Snake

On the way to work one morning  
Down the path along side the lake  
A tender hearted woman  
Found a poor half-frozen snake

His pretty colored skin  
Had been all frosted with the dew  
"Poor thing" she cried, "I'll take you in  
And I'll take care of you."

Take me in tender woman  
Take me in for heaven's sake  
Take me in tender woman  
Sighed the Snake

She wrapped him up all cozy  
In a comforter of silk  
And laid him by the fireside  
With some honey and some milk

She hurried home from work that night  
And as soon as she arrived  
She found that pretty snake she'd taken in had been revived.

Take me in tender woman  
Take me in for heaven's sake  
Take me in tender woman  
Sighed the Snake

She clutched him to her bosom  
"You're so beautiful" she cried  
"But if I hadn't brought you in by now you might have died."

Well she stroked his pretty skin again  
And kissed him really tight,  
Instead of saying thanks,  
the snake gave her a vicious bite.

Take me in tender woman  
Take me in for heaven's sake  
Take me in tender woman  
Sighed the Snake

"I saved you!" cried the woman  
"And you've bitten me but why?"  
"You know your bite is poisonous  
And now I'm gonna die."

"Ha shut up, silly woman."  
Said that reptile with a grin.  
"You knew darn well I was a snake before you took me in."

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Take me in for heaven's sake  
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