

Sunset Rubdown, Snake?s Got A Leg li

Snakes got a leg
Its one only she can see
And you can, you can get nobody hurt
But youll run away so well never ever see.

I got a jacket
A coat full of contraband
And he got, he got so many shoes to sell
And he got, he got so many hands to hand em over with

And well eat like kings, oh

So OH, oh, oh
Got hit with bows and arrows
So OH, oh, oh
Got hit with bows and arrows oh

I dont wanna go
Into the mountain
Away so I can,
So I can feed the crows up in the hills
Up, up in the hills
Its cold and brutal out

Theyre back at my skin with their beaks on my mound
Theyre back at my skin with their beaks on my mound
Theyre back at my skin with their penniless god and their god
and theyre caw-caw-cawing out

And well eat like kings, oh

Snakes in the grass
Throw the snake in the oven and
The rats in your face
How can you live up so
High in the mountain?
Snakes in the grass
Throw the snake in the oven and
The rats in your face
How can you live up so
High in the mountain?
Crows in my belly
Throw the crows in the oven and
The crows in your face
How can you live up so
High in the mountain?

Theyre back at my skin with their beaks on my mound
Theyre back all the way, three feet on the ground
And the rat in the oven and
The snake gets out
How can he live up so
High in the mountains again?

So theyre back at my skin with their beaks on my mound
Theyre back all the way, three feet on the ground
And the rat in the oven and
The snake gets out
How can he live up so
High in the mountain again?

He will eat up all the goods
And then hell eat up all the grains
Hell eat up all the good things

Theyll eat up all the good things
He will eat up the goods
And then hell eat all the drains
Eat up all the good things, girl (x3)

So OH, oh, oh
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