

# The Jesus Lizard, Horse

They got him drunk as hell  
They caught him way off balance  
He could not walk or stand  
So they thought they could take him  
They had a plan to trip him  
As he stumbled by and kick him  
Their tiny brains were bubbling  
His filthy mouth was mumbling

Get  
Get  
Get off my horse

He's in the trunk and still now  
Unconscious and he's bleeding  
They cut him wide open  
Several times they stabbed him  
He had burned his brothers  
As if they were not of his family  
Dug deep enough for covering  
The hole where they'd be lowering

Get  
Get  
Get off my horse

After they sunk his body  
And covered up their tracks  
They thought of ways or means  
To lie about what they had done  
They told their pa  
The he had gone off into the woods  
By himself  
The got old ma to worrying  
But not about some burying

Get  
Get  
Get off my horse