

Tom Lehrer, Masochism Tango

THE HUNTING SONG

Tom Lehrer with orchestra

(Dr. Demento's 25th anniversary tape)

Note: This transcription is dedicated to my uncle and confirmation sponsor, and the best hunter in Cuyahoga County, who passed on last year...Mr. Anthony Mazanec

I always will remember

Twas a year ago November

I went out to hunt some deer

On a morning bright and clear

I went and shot the maximum

The game laws would allow

Two game wardens, seven hunters and a cow

I was in no mood to trifle

I took down my trusty rifle

And went out to stalk my prey

What a haul I made that day

I tied them to my fender

And I drove them home somehow

Two game wardens, seven hunters and a cow

The law was very firm it

Took away my permit

The worst punishment I ever endured

It turned out there was a reason

Cows were out of season

And one of the hunters wasn't insured

People ask me how I do it

And I say there's nothing to it

You just stand there looking cute

And when something moves you shoot (BANG!)

And there's ten stuffed heads in my trophy room right now

Two game wardens, seven hunters and a cow

Yes the law was very firm it

Took away my permit

The worst punishment I ever endured

It turned out there was a reason

Cows were out of season

And one of the hunters wasn't insured

People ask me how I do it

And I say there's nothing to it

You just stand there looking cute

And when something moves you shoot (BANG! OW!)

And there's ten stuffed heads in my trophy room right now

Two game wardens, seven hunters

And a pure-bred Guernsey cow!

or Tom Mazanec to humans