

Willard Grant Conspiracy, Cat Nap In The Boom Boom Boom

Mary sits high on a stool
Combing out her hair
While all her boys
Roll bodies to the barn
A message says
Up on the wall
Don't come around here no more

And Mary smiles
And turns away
Rides again
Another day

Down the highway
The sirens speak
John Law will get no peace
And high above
The hangmans noose
Will get no relief
And all the people
At the gate
Shall be released

Mary smiles
And turns away
Rides again
Another day