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In Happy Hollow

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In Happy Hollow

Lemme tell ya Leroy
Mama threwed herself a hissy
as I nailed up these signs

TRASSPASSERS SHOT ON SITE
KEEP THE FUCK OFF THIS PROPERTY

Mama said I staggered home
from the Spunky Monkey
like a prodigal son

Judaspriest
I was so goddamn drunk
I took and fired the Smith
and Wesson I stole
maybe five or six times
at Ben Wheeler’s shithouse

I figgered Ida Pearl
that fat-assed secretary
at the Pennycost Church
called the law again
so I hightailed it home

I was hunkered down
in my dark trailer-house
and thought I oughta look
for a hole to crawl in
like a goddamn groundhog

Sure enough six of them bastards
come up the driveway
with their blue lights blinking
and some little fucker
with a megaphone squawked
like a Banty rooster

Then there was this spotlight
swept acrost the window shades
so I aimed my gun at the door
and ast the Almighty to help keep
them boys outside

Here comes Mama from her double-wide
telling them I ain't home
and threatens to sue 'em
if they bust the rickety door open
without a search warrant

Granny says God always
helps idiots and drunks
but I can't make out
whether it was the Lord or luck
that they left without me
five minutes later

Mama was out here a-whoopin'
and a-hollerin' when I nailed up these signs
She said I'm crazier 'n hell
and belong in the state insane asylum

Well, we done wasted enough time bullshittin'
You 'n' me need to fix this fence
so gimme that crowbar
and grab holt of the hammer

this damn bob wire
can't string and stretch itself.