

He Sure Can Play Piano with Those Giant Lobster Hands

by Jerry Ratch

He sure can play piano
With those giant lobster hands
In his ratty raccoon coat
And his old black cowboy hat

His boots of Spanish leather
And face like sultry weather
His raspy croaking voice
Picking out the words so choice

They really do express
What was hidden deep
Inside his mind and limbs
That made the women weep

Yeah, he sure can play piano
With those giant lobster hands
Running up and down the scales
Up and down the scales like a witness

