

The Country Star

by Jerry Ratch

He's got horns and a tail
I found him on sale
He's got snake in his DNA
Evil in his eye
And plenty of chicken pot, chicken pot
Chicken pot pie

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

I was out on Bunny Lane
Tryin' to avoid the pain
That was all around us
And the rain
When he started singing his song:

*We met at a bar
We didn't get far
We went to her car
Then back to the bar*

*I played guitar
She was a rock star
We met at a bar
We didn't get far*

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

His boots of Spanish leather
And his face like sultry weather
Yeah, he sure could play piano
With those giant lobster hands

