

Dr Schwamp

WILD COUGAR LOVE

Call for the sawbones, I gotta to be bled,
I need trepanning like a hole in the head,
Release my vapors before I'm stone dead,
Undertaker's measuring me while I'm laid up in bed
Pass me the rotgut they're gonna amputate,
my body's riddled with classic old time heartache

And I know, and I know, I'll be gone before long...
And I know for Wild Cougar Love that I ain't that strong...

Call off the shepherd he's leading me to slaughter,
Had me a dose of the progressive preacher's daughter
Had the wool down over his eyes skirt above her head,
when her momma come in with a shotgun and caught us a-bed (and she said)
Pass me the rotgut I'm late and overdue, you'll be her uncle,
my lover and her husband too

When push comes to shove ain't nothing like cougar love
That wild and crazy pussy's stalking for some young hearty buck,
Ain't nothing get in her way, she'll be bagging her prey
You better hope and pray, you ain't you the sucker in her way

Call off the bloodhounds I'm giving up the ghost,
morally bankrupt financially broke
Wild cougar love done broke me two, got me my divorce papers and my walking ones
too
Pass me the rotgut don't know how long I last
Afore she passes me over for some younger ass

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