

True story

This morning I jumped on my horse And went for a ride,
And some wild outlaws chased me And shot me in the side.
So I crawled into a wildcats cave To find a place to hide
But some pirates found me sleeping there
And soon they had me tied
To a pole and built a fire Under me---I almost cried
Till a mermaid came and cut me loose
And begged to be my bride
So I said id come back Wednesday
But I must admit I lied.
Then I ran into a jungle swamp
But I forgot my guide
And I stepped into some quicksand
And no matter how hard I tried
I couldn't get out, until I met A watersnake named Clyde
Who pulled me to some cannibals
Who planned to have me fried
But an eagle came and swooped me up
And through the air we flied
But he dropped me in a boiling lake
A thousand miles wide
And you'll never guess what I did then--- I DIED”