

The Wayward Boy



1. She stood right there in the midnight air,
And the wind blew up her nighty.
Her tits hung loose like the balls on a moose,
Jesus Christ almighty!
2. She jumped into bed and covered up her head,
And said I couldn't find her.
But I knew damn well she lied like hell,
And I jumped right in behind her.
3. Oh, she spread her legs, her lily white legs,
And I stuck in my grinder.
The white of an egg ran down her leg,
And sparks flew out behind her.
4. Two weeks went by, I heaved a sigh,
A sigh of pain and sorrow.
The pimples are thick upon my dick,
But there'll be more tomorrow.
5. Nine months went by, I heaved a sigh,
A sigh of pain and sorrow.
For two little mutts were in her guts,
But they'll be out tomorrow.

The first verse of this song was the first song I ever learned from oral tradition, from John Letscher's aunt who directed our accompaniment by raising her right hand for a G chord, her left hand for a C chord and her foot for D7. She also taught us "Drunk Last Night" in the Songs section.

The tune is "The Girl I Left Behind Me".