

FLY ON THE WALL

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VERSE 1

YOU GOT YOUR CHICKEN OF THE SEA AND A PIG IN A POKE
AND THIS DOG WON'T HUNT;
AND THAT HORSE AIN'T BROKE.
YOU CAN'T LEAD A THOUSAND HEAD TO AN EMPTY
TROUGH.

IF LAMBS AND LIONS
ARE LYING IN THE GRASS,
THEN MONKEYS'LL FLY
RIGHT OUTTA MY ASS.
I THINK I'LL TELL THIS TWENTY-MULE TEAM THAT I WANT
TO GET OFF.

CHORUS

I'M STUCK HERE
SAYING STUPID THINGS;
ABOUT NOTHING IN PARTICULAR AT ALL
AND ACTIN' LIKE THERE'S NOTHING TO LOSE, QUOTATING
A PHRASE;
BUT I'D LOVE TO TRACK YOU DOWN
AND BE A FLY ON THE WALL,
WHEN THE CHICKENS COME HOME TO ROOST ON YOUR
CHEATING WAYS.

VERSE 2

YOU CAN'T COUNT THEM CHICKENS TIL THE COWS COME
HOME;
OR PET YOUR DOG
WHEN HE'S HIDING A BONE.
OR COLLECT ANY GOLDEN EGGS
IF YOU'RE KILLING THE GOOSE.

YOU KNOW THE NIGHT COMES IN ON LITTLE CAT FEET;
AND A RAT'LL BITE YOUR HAND FOR A PIECE OF MEAT;
YOU CAN'T KEEP A SNAKE IN A SACK WITHOUT A REAL
GOOD NOOSE.

CHORUS

BRIDGE

IT'D BE A BLESSED DAY, OF COURSE
WHEN THOSE CHICKENS ARE AT HAND,
I ONLY PRAY THAT IT'S LIKE FIGHTING CITY HALL, AND I
HOPE THAT YOU'LL ENDORSE
AS A WITNESS TO THE STAND,
THAT JILTED LONELY FLY UP ON THE WALL

VERSE 3

YOU CAN'T LEAD YOUR PONY ON NEW-LAID TAR; OR KEEP
YOUR CAT IN A MASON JAR;
OR BET THE RANCH
ON A FISTFUL
OF LOUSY CARDS.

YOU CAN'T FRY BACON UPWIND OF A BEAR, OR SLOP THE
HOGS
WHEN THEY'RE UNDER THE STAIRS;
OR CAN'T KEEP YOUR WOMAN AT HOME BY FENCING THE
YARD.

CHORUS