

# He Sure Can Play Piano with Those Giant Lobster Hands

*by* Jerry Ratch

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

His boots of Spanish leather  
And face like sultry weather  
His raspy croaking voice  
Picking out the words so choice

They really do express  
What was hidden deep  
Inside his mind and limbs  
That made the women weep

Yeah, he sure can play piano  
With those giant lobster hands  
Running up and down the scales  
Up and down the scales like a witness

