

# The Country Star

*by* Jerry Ratch

He's got horns and a tail  
I found him on sale  
He's got snake in his DNA  
Evil in his eye  
And plenty of chicken pot, chicken pot  
Chicken pot pie

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

I was out on Bunny Lane  
Tryin' to avoid the pain  
That was all around us  
And the rain  
When he started singing his song:

*We met at a bar  
We didn't get far  
We went to her car  
Then back to the bar*

*I played guitar  
She was a rock star  
We met at a bar  
We didn't get far*

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

His boots of Spanish leather  
And his face like sultry weather  
Yeah, he sure could play piano  
With those giant lobster hands

