

SLEEPING WITH THE TIGER – PULASKI
(From the album “You’re Dead To Me, I Love You”)

I’VE BEEN WAITING HERE FOREVER.

I WAS ONLY PLAYING GAMES THERE WITH THE TIGER.

WHEN HE REFUSED TO DECLARE ME THE WINNER,

I PUSHED HIM OFF THE BRIDGE INTO THE RIVER.

HE LANDED HEAD FIRST INTO THE WATER,

WHERE ROCKS ARE ONLY SEVERAL INCHES DEEPER.

WHEN I CALLED, I DIDN’T HEAR AN ANSWER.

NOW I FEAR I’M GUILTY OF HIS MURDER.

HELP ME LIFT THE BODY NOW, WITH REGRET,

WE’LL DIG A HOLE & THROW THE FALLEN IN IT.

NO ONE WILL LOOK BENEATH THIS GIANT CHESTNUT.

HURRY NOW MY FRIEND, BEFORE THE SUNSET.

STILL, THERE’S ONE MORE THING I DIDN’T FIGURE.

THE WHOLE SHOULD BE A FEW MORE INCHES WIDER.

OH ME, OH MY, OH DEAR, OH BOTHER...

SORRY PIG, YOU’RE SLEEPING WITH THE TIGER.

YOU’RE SLEEPING WITH THE TIGER.