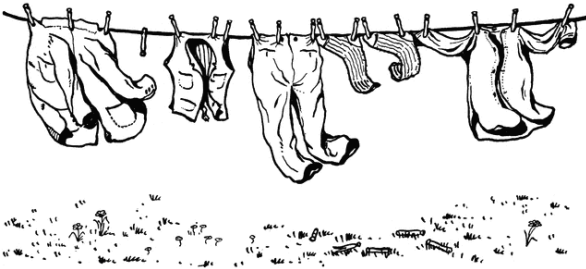


Bill Grogen's Goat

There was a man...
Now please take note...
There was a man...
Who had a goat...



He loved that goat...
Indeed he did...
He loved that goat...
Just like a kid...



One day that goat...
Felt frisk and fine...
Ate three red shirts...
Right off the line...

Now when that train...
Came into sight...
That goat grew pale...
And green with fright...

The man he grabbed...
Him by the back...
And tied him to...
The railroad track...

He heaved a sigh...
As if in pain...
Coughed up those shirts...
And flagged the train! ...

