

T-BONE SLIM

DISCUSSES

HORRIBLE! HORRIBLE!

(Air: The Runaway Train Came Down the Track)

I.

'Tis a horrible death to freeze to death,

We understand;

'Tis a horrible death to starve to death,

On Koffee And—

'Tis a horrible death—and don't forget:

More horrible than to drown in sweat,

Indeed, IT, IS, A, horrible, horrible death.

II.

'Tis a horrible death to roast to death
Where e'er you go;

'Tis a horrible death to "peel your neck,"

To "serve" the foe;

A horrible, horrible, horrible death
Like one of those 'pages' of Queen

'Lisabeth—

Indeed, it, is, a horrible, horrible death.

III.

'Tis a horrible death to flirt with death,

Without a me'ow;

'Tis a horrible death to lose your "heft"

Just like a cow;

'Tis a horrible end, my Christian friend—

Your wordly rations to Not defend

—Indeed, it, is, a, horrible, horrible end.

IV.

'Tis a horrible death—but WHAT is left?

A Booby ward?

'Tis a horrible death to bow to "theft"—

Without a CARD;

'Tis a strictly non-union, unorganized move

That 'u'd tickle the "art of an Erbert Hoove—

Indeed, she, is, a, horrible, horrible death.

V.

'Tis a horrible death to land in jail—
Les' sing—a song.

'Tis a horrible death—let no man fail!

The WHOLE night long.

The citizen by his lonely fire

Shall hear the "smell" of a funeral pyre—

Indeed, it, is, a, horrible, horrible death.

(Repeat)

(The citizen by his lonely fire

Shall hear our melodious voice
aspire

Indeed, it, is, a, horrible, horrible, death)

(Repeat)

(The citizen by his lonely fire

Shall long to see us all expire

Indeed, it, is, a, horrible, horrible, death)

(Dedicated to Enid, Oklahoma, bastille.)

(To be sung horridly not hurriedly.)