

DEAD HORSE TRAMPOLINE

In a field near town by the old playground
Lived the red mare
One day word spread that the horse lay dead
On the grass there
So little Skeeter and me had to go and see
Every detail
To the field we sped and pronounced her dead
As a doornail

And boys will be boys if you know what I mean
And there' was soon to be a dead horse trampoline

Then I did proclaim it would be a shame
Not to ride here
But from the way she lay there was just no way
To get astride ere
So up popped Skeeter with a big idear
On the spot there
He climbed up top and he started to hop
On the old mare

He was hoppin' up and down and giggling
Yelling, "Look I'm on a dead horse trampoline."
So I hopped on and I started to sing
"Lolly-lolly dead horse trampoline"

Giddy up boing boing,

She swelled so big, and she smelled so bad
I couldn't look her in the face 'cus it made me sad
So I just jumped higher, tried to have a good time
You cry your way and I'll cry mine

So then along comes Joe and he says , “You know
I’m the boss, see?
So you can both get down ‘cus it’s my turn now
You can watch me
Joey jumped so high he let out a cry
Yippee-ya-hoooooooooooo
But the mare was so decayed that her ribs gave way...
Joe fell straight through

That’s when he gets for bein’ so mean
He was the victim of a dead horse trampoline
She was such a pretty filly in a field of green
And then she was a dead horse trampoline
Sorry sorry dead horse trampoline
Lolly lolly dead horse trampoline
Nonny nonny dead horse trampoline