

**Mr Wolf And Mamabear**  
**Robert Earl Keen**

Mr. Wolf And Mamabear  
By Robert Earl Keen

CAPO 3

**D** **G**  
Mr. Wolf and Mama Bear were bangin on the door  
**D** **A7**  
I told em once, I told em twice, don t come around here no more  
**D** **G**  
They ve stolen all our chickens, they killed our neighbor s cat  
**D** **A7**  
Last night I saw them talkin to Big Weasel and his rat  
**G** **A7** **D** **G**  
It s such a cozy neighborhood, we love our little town  
**D** **A7** **G**  
Lately things ain t been so good, there s somethin goin down

It happened just a year ago, someone hired a band  
They had a dog and pony show that got clean out of hand  
There was fur and feathers flyin, the son of the old goat  
Said coon boy pulled a shotgun from his worn-out overcoat  
Bobcat killed miss peacock, coon boy shot the mare  
While Mr. Wolf smoked opium and grinned at Mama Bear

Two dead ducks lay there beside Ms. Peacock on the floor  
The fat goose grabbed the telephone and called the dogs of war  
The kitties begged for mercy, the pigs began to squeal  
Coon Boy took the kitty, jumped in his automobile  
Bobcat and the wheel man, the famous wolverine  
Shot out the light and in the night they faded from the scene

Chief Detective Rambouille did not work for free  
And Sherriff Hog was called away unexpectedly  
The sherriff s reelection, the murder of the mare  
Might get Hog implicated with The Wolf and Mama Bear  
So Rambouille took up the case and shut it down for good  
He bought a house in southern France but lives in Hollywood

Instrumental

The bodies of the Bobcat and the famous wolverine  
Were found inside a motel room outside of San Juaquin  
The City Council voted the Insurance Board to pay

The victims of that heinous crime upon that dreadful day  
And I watched from the shadows, where beneath the frosty moon  
Mr. Wolf and Mama Bear feed on a dead raccoon