

Cripple in the Woods

Demented Are Go!

Cripple in the woods ain't going the prom/farm
Going to the city, girl done me wrong
That girl's pretty, pretty as can be
But she cut off my legs starting from the knee
Ain't gonna marry that girl no more
Ain't gonna marry that girl
Ain't gonna marry that girl no more
Ain't gonna marry that girl
Took me home, made me...(drink?)
Cut off my legs, threw'em in the (drain? brink?)...?
She thought I was trapped but not for long

Made a wheelchair and I was gone
Chorus
Cripple in the woods ain't going to the prom/farm
Going to the city, girl done me wrong
Girl she wanted to be my bride
My feelings for her I couldn't hide
Chorus
Got to the woods to my shack
To that prom/farm I'll never go back
I know she's out there looking for me
Gotta stay away from insanity
Chorus