

## Snake In The Bed

Elizabeth Cook

There's a snake in the bed, a snake in the bed  
I dumped out my purse and there's a snake in the bed  
It's little and it wiggles, got a shiny black head  
Couldn't be worse there's a snake in the bed  
My pocketbook was sittin by the slidin glass door  
The one I thought didn't work no more  
I set it side me on the pull-out couch  
The one I'd been sleepin on to get the bugs out  
And Big Mama Thornton was singing along  
With pretty young Elvis and the old hound dog  
Heaven turned to big deceit when something slithered down my leg  
And between my feet  
I can't imagine what the fuss is about  
You'd think he'd have chosen a different route  
I can't shut up the words in my mouth  
They started up north and they're heading down south  
The boy from next door came runnin up  
He was sicker than me so the problem was  
We balled up the sheet snake and everything  
Kicked out the door and gave it a fling