

Untitled

Thank you Otis Reding. May you rest in peace.

To be sung to the tune of "Sittin' On the Dock of the Bay"

Sittin' on seven large eggs
I'm sittin' with cramps in my legs.
Lookin' at furry vermin
Waitin' for my Mel to come in.

Yea, I'm sittin' here watching this prey
Watchin' the day roll away.
Ooo, I'm just sittin' on these seven large eggs
Biding time.

Looks like nothing's gonna hatch soon.
Everything remains the same.
I can't fly where other birds fly
So I guess I'll remain the same.

Sittin here horkin' up bones
Where's my Mel? He's somewhere unknown
It's been many weeks since I've roamed
And made this box my home.

Now I'm just sittin' on seven large eggs.
Watchin' the day roll away.
Sittin' on seven large eggs
Biding time.....