

Bocephus

*Words: Marcus de la Foret
Music: Song of the Shieldwall*

Hast-en oh Che-vy o-ver the dirt road Foam-y neck'd Bud's run-nin' all o-ver me.
Bo-ce-phus has called us from Grace-land in Mem-phis To El-vi-s' coun-try his ar-my to be.
We'll take our pick-ups and shoot guns and coon dogs We'll raise some hell. Y'all wait and see.
Bo-ce-phus has pro-mised us bars we can drink in. Bars where we drink to old Ro-bert E. Lee.

Hasten oh Chevy over the dirt road
Foamy neck'd Bud's runnin' all over me.
Bocephus has called us from Graceland in Memphis
To Elvis' country his army to be.
We'll take our pickups and shoot guns and coon dogs
We'll raise some hell. Y'all wait and see.
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Bars where we drink to old Robert E. Lee.