

# Pink Floyd, Several Species Of Small Furry Anim

Aye an a bit o' mackerel, fiddler, rack and fear,  
And I rutted down by the hade and the furrow  
Well, I slipped me in a flop and hit down and I shied,  
And I cried, cried, cried  
The fear of fallin' down aft' taken, never back to rise.

And then cried Mary and I tucked up  
Wi' a Claymore out and about  
And I run down, down the mechyn sty,  
And back on fiery hore that was fallin' around the feet.

&quot;Never,&quot; I cried. &quot;Never shall ye get me alive  
Ye rotten hound of the Burnie Brae.&quot;

Well, I snapped for a blade and a Claymore cut and thrust  
And I fell down before him 'round his feet.

Aye, a roar he cried! Frae the bottom of his heart  
That I would nay fall but dead, dead as a can by a feat deah...

And the wind cried Mary.