

(Last Time I Saw You, You Were) Barkin' at the Ants
(Art Meneses, Greb, & G. Meneses)

She was a motorcycle mama who would drop 'em for a dime
Used to ride in on her bike and would come here all the time
Drink straight rye whiskey thrown down behind a brew
Along about then she'd be hittin' on you

They said she was a Gladys but she said she was a Grace
Didn't matter what you called her if she liked your face
Right nice set of jugs, had legs that wouldn't quit
But her fuckin' ugly face made her look like shit

(Chorus)

Last time I saw you
Last time I saw you
Last time I saw you
You were barkin' at the ants, barkin' at the ants
Last time I saw you
Last time I saw you
Last time I saw you
You were barkin' at the ants, barkin' at the ants

(Chorus)

When her pants came off I felt like I could puke
Now you know why they call John Wayne "Duke"
My eyes started watering, my nostrils started to flare
Saw something crawling through her pubic hair

(Chorus)