

CAPE COD COYOTE

© B. Black

mm = 180

The musical score is written on a single treble clef staff with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and a common time signature (C). The tempo is marked as *mm = 180*. The score consists of eight lines of music, each with a measure number at the beginning. The lyrics are written below the notes, with some words connected by hyphens to indicate they span across multiple notes. Chord symbols (A, D, E7, Bm) are placed above the staff at various points. A first ending bracket is shown above measures 15 and 16, and a second ending bracket is shown above measures 22 and 23. The lyrics end with a line of spoken text.

mf

My name is Lank - y Jake - I'm a co -
[Then] two more days with - out a break we

3 E7 Bm
yo - te My fam' - ly's all from
tra - velled So hun - gry I saw

6 E7 A
down West Tex - as way I
spots be - fore my eyes Had to

9 A D E7
fell a - sleep one night in a U - Haul trail - er My
eat the stuf - fing out o' that fan - cy so - fa My

13 Bm E
eyes o - pened up to the light of a Kan - sas
hu - man friends were due for a big sur -

15 1 A 2 A E7
day Then
prise! We move on north, there's a

19 A E7 A
nip in the air Gets cold - er still: there's snow ev - er' - where I'm a

22 Bm 1 E7 last time
co - yote, dam - mit Not a po - lar bear! out - ta me yet

(Spoken after verse 1) You'd best believe that my tailbone near froze...

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[2]

I leaped out soon's the trailer door was open - Where was I? Hell, I didn't have a clue
I saw some trees and ran at top speed towards 'em
My paws were froze, but still I damn near flew

And as I ran, I kept my nose a-goin' / To help me locate something good to eat
Then I spotted all those cans outside the houses / Where my coyote instinct said I'd find a treat
I tipped one over just to get a idee / It was chock full o' goodies like I never did see
And they left out just for li'l ol' me!-

(Spoken) Right neighborly - shucks, might not be so bad here after all!

[3]

Well I stayed a few weeks hiding in that forest / (That's what they call a stand o' scrub up here!)
I'd raid another can when I got hungry / Or sneak up behind the pub to grab a beer
The night of my encounter with that poodle/ I really don't recall who called out who
It called me names I may well have resented / My pedigree was strongly questioned too
It was long on talk and short on fight / I took tail and all in one big bite
Ol' lady near fainted when she turned on the light

(Spoken) Sorry to do that to your Fluffy, ma'am, but it was gonna be him or me...

[4]

Since I knew I'd better move on in the morning
Towards a truckstop down the highway I did creep
A flatbed full o' lumber looked inviting / I jumped right up on board and fell asleep
When I woke up we were trav'ling near the water / The breeze was warm - I liked the salty smell
When we stopped for gas, it was time for "hasta luego"
I was gone before they had the time to yell

I was on Cape Cod, according to the sign / No snow on the ground which I liked real fine
And that's how I came to this new home of mine

(Spoken) Mighty nice place here, but dang does it ever get crowded in the Summer!

[5]

Well the years have passed - I've got me a fine big family
I weren't the only coyote here, you see -

I hooked me up with a high-class local vixen / She said her maiden name was Kennedy
We think the humans here are mostly friendly / 'Cept when kitties disappear, we get the blame -
I haven't had a tabby steak in ages / But damn! I love to chase them all the same

We got us a den on the old air base / All in all a quiet sort of place
Reminds me of Texas, all this open space

(Spoken) Kinda miss the armadillos and rattlesnakes - But I reckon you can't have everything!

[6]

So drop a line if you think you'd like to visit / Our Cape Cod roadkill tastes a lot like home
Cranberry sauce goes mighty good with possum
For haute cuisine it's the dumpster at the Dome
If you feel like a swim there's a beach they call Old Silver
Great place to watch the sunset 'cross the bay
Get the gang out for a few yips in the moonlight
You never know - you might decide to stay!

But I'm a true son of Texas, don't you forget
I can still raise hell - ain't been near no vet
They ain't made a liberal out of me yet!

(Spoken) Hey Earl - are we an "endangered species" or not?

Heh heh...