

Skunk Don't Care

Here comes the skunk, so fluffy and pretty
Just four feet away or maybe it's three
Stripes so bright in the quarter moon light
And tail so bushy, is it fashion or fright?
Let's sing a little song so it knows we're alive
Is it turning from you or aiming at me?

Oh, the skunk don't, skunk don't, skunk don't, skunk don't care

Oh, the skunk don't care if the singing is good
The skunk don't care if the laundry is clean
Skunk don't care if the dishes are done
Or if the kids are both happy 'cause the summer's so fun!
Or if the ice is melted in the cooler again

Oh, the skunk don't care if I sleep or wake
The skunk don't care if I live or die
The skunk don't care if it frosts or freezes
Or the slugs eat holes in all the basil leaveses
Or it rains straight through from Memorial Day
Past the last of July

Well, the skunk don't care if I've lost my checkbook
And the skunk don't care if I've lost my mind
Skunk don't care if the rafters aren't straight
Or if the beer's not cold or 'bout the latest debate
Or if we have no house by the winter time

Here comes our skunk, so fluffy and pretty
Just two feet away or maybe it's three
Stripes so bright in the quarter moon light
And tail so bushy, is it fashion or fright
That skunk comes just about every night
And doesn't go away

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