

03- Ode to the Ostrich (That Crapped All Over My Car)

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Notes: This is based roughly on a real life experience. Though I never caught the perpetrator of this crime, I have finally been able to exact my revenge musically. Clearly I have one warped and sick twisted nasty sense of humor. No apologies. Blame my dad. ;)

I just went through the carwash, and then went to the store
I parked my car and went inside for ten minutes, no more
I left my car all shiny blue in the mall garage
Returned to it all whitey goo like some bird poop mirage

CHORUS:

This is the ode to the ostrich that crapped all o'er my car
I didn't get to see you but you can't have gotten far
I know you can outrun me but I know you can't outgun me
I'll be havin' ostrich helper for dinner tonight

Well my friend thinks you're sparrows or maybe one big crow
But if he'd seen your splatter then he would surely know
That a dozen city pigeons and ten sea gulls with the flu
Could not create that same sick state of diarrheic poo

BRIDGE:

Maybe I am cruel and mean, perhaps I should forgive
But what if it were your car bombed by ostriches on laxatives?

And in the end I'm too humane or maybe just too smart
But I'll still catch and bind you to an ostrich racing cart
Then drive you to the carwash and after I take you through
I'll park you at the mall and let the other birdies crap on you!

(Ch adaptation:

I may not outrun you but I've certainly outdone you
I'll be driving my new ostrich cart in to the store tonight!)