

# Buckethead, Meat Puppets

Got no head  
It's a bucket with teeth  
It likes to dream  
It likes to sleep  
It knows hot  
It knows cool  
It know what's what  
It's no fool  
Fill up the bucket with  
Whatever you got  
Make sure it's something  
That the bucket likes a lot  
Fly on a window  
Looking through  
Its tiny bucket  
Knows just what to do  
It goes over here  
It goes over there  
It takes its tiny bucket  
Almost everywhere  
I'm a buckethead  
That's the truth  
What I do  
Sure shines through  
And what goes in  
Gets mixed around  
And overflows  
And makes this sound