

## **Her Name Was Lady**

(By Sean McCollough)

Her name was lady, she was a Nubian  
She had long, floppy ears, hair hangin' from her chin  
She was a sweetheart, she wouldn't hurt a flea  
And she always seemed to like just hangin' out with me  
Oh lady, she was a lady, a real lady  
She was a goat. She was a nanny goat

His name was Pablo, he was a Romeo  
And everywhere Lady went he was sure to go  
He was stinky, but Lady didn't seem to mind  
Cause he was good lookin' and gentle and kind  
Oh Pablo, he was good with the ladies, oh Pablo  
He was a goat. He was a billy goat

### **Chorus:**

Goats have personalities  
Multiple mentalities  
They're kind and mean and in between  
Really they're a lot like you and me

Her name was Jackie, she had big long horns  
She was mean as a snake from the day she was born  
You had to watch her, you couldn't turn your back  
Or she'd sneak up behind you and whack  
Oh Jackie, she was a bully, that Jackie  
She was a goat, she was a bully goat

### **Chorus**

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She had long, floppy ears, hair hangin from her chin  
She was a sweetheart, she wouldn't hurt a flea  
And she always seemed to like just hangin' out with me