



CHUPACABRA

## **The Chupacabra**

Earth Church members gather round,  
And hear a great tale about a mangy hound,  
Or maybe a reptile that makes kangaroo moves,  
We know its tracking the goat's hooves.

Sightings of the Chupacabra are legendary,  
Over in Cuero the folks are wary,  
For the Chupacabra is the silent ghost,  
Moving around for it has no host.

Reports of sightings occur now and again,  
Never confirmed – gone with the wind,  
Mention the name and some eyes go wide,  
This is not a creature that we can abide.

For the Chupacabra is a goat blood sucker,  
A bona fide Texas hugger mugger,  
When death occurs, it's the Chupacabra,  
The tales put to song would be tragic opera.

But I love the romance of the Chupacabra,  
And I'm hard at work on the Chupa opera,  
So sing to me of the Chupacabra.  
About its acts that are so macabre.

Spreading fear amongst the herd,  
Attacking in silence, never heard,  
I'll sing of movements so daring yet quiet,  
I'll sing of the goats that are on its diet.

I'll sing of how brave men and women ran,

I'll sing of the formation of the hunting band,  
About how they chased this phantom all night,  
About how they failed to extinguish this fright.

Now here at Earth Church old Chupa is known,  
And we are content to let him roam,  
Out in the misty fog of the mind,  
For Chupa's no being and best left behind.

So welcome to Earth Church,  
Pull yourself up pew,  
We pray that Chupa  
Doesn't stalk you.