Dead Skunk in the Middle of the Road
by Loudon Wainwright III (1972)


Crossing the high-way late last night, he shoulda looked left and he shoulda looked right
He didn’t see the station wag-on car, the skunk got squashed and there you are

Chorus: You got your dead— skunk in the middle of the road—

C . . . | G . . . . . | Dead— skunk in the middle of the road—
Dead— skunk in the middle of the road— stinking to high— heaven—


Take a whiff on me, that ain’t no rose—. Roll up your windows and hold your nose—
You don’t have to look and you don’t have to see, ’cuz you can feel it in your ol—fac-tor—y.

Chorus: You got your dead— skunk in the middle of the road—

C . . . | G . . . . . | Dead— skunk in the middle of the road—
Dead— skunk in the middle of the road and it’s stinking to high— heaven.


Yeah, you got your dead possum and your dead ground-hog

. | C . . . . . . | G . . . . . . | on a moon-lit night you got your dead toad-frog—
|G . . . . . . | D . . . . . |
You got your dead rabbit and your dead raccoon—

|C . . . . . . | G . . . . . |
the blood and the guts, they gonna make you swoon
Chorus: You got your dead skunk in the middle—

C . . . | G . . . |
Dead skunk in the middle of the road—
Dead skunk in the middle of the road— stinking to high heaven. C’mon stink!

You got it.

It’s dead— It’s in the middle— Dead skunk in the middle—
Dead skunk in the middle of the road— stinking to high heaven—
(spoken) All over the road…. Technicolor…. oh you got po-lлуtion

It’s dead— It’s in the middle— and it’s stinking to high heaven!

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v2 - 6/27/16)