Scratch, Scratch

Harry Belafonte

Scratch, scratch me back
Scratch, scratch me back
It really is a fact
The less I itch, the more I scratch

Oh, we went out to a party
It was me and Ben and Mac
And before I know what happen
I get an itchin' on me back

Won't someone
Scratch, scratch me back
Scratch, scratch me back
It really is a fact
The less I itch, the more I scratch

Well I was quite embarrassed
'Till my two friends I did see
Well they were madly itching
And they were screaming louder than me

Oh won't you Scratch, scratch me back Scratch, scratch me back It really is a fact The less I itch, the more I scratch

Scratch, scratch me back
Scratch, scratch me back
It really is a fact
The less I itch, the more I scratch

Now dis scratching was contagious And it didn't take very long Everybody dere was itching As they join me in dis song

I want you
Scratch, scratch me back
Scratch, scratch me back
It really is a fact
The less I itch, the more I scratch

Well de host he got excited Picked up de phone in haste Quickly dialed a number And said "Man come spray dis place"

Everybody
Scratch, scratch me back
Scratch, scratch me back
It really is a fact
The less I itch, the more I scratch

A little softer... Scratch, scratch me back (by de backbone) Scratch, scratch me back (by de shoulder) It really is a fact
The less I itch, the more I scratch

Everybody now
Scratch, scratch me back
Scratch, scratch me back
It really is a fact
The less I itch, the more I scratch