

Woh, Don't You Know

James Taylor

Talkin' 'bout Jumping Jim
Talkin' 'bout a Mud Slide Slim
Don't you know that a fish got to swim
Don't a goose got to fly high
Little dog got to die
And I'm goin' home
Woh, don't you know
Woh, don't you know

Talkin' 'bout a life on the street
Gonna think about an itch in my feet
Can't you hand me down them highway shoes
Lord knows I'm talkin' 'bout the walkin' blues
I got the rockin' pneumonia blues
And I'm headed home, bye-bye
Woh, don't you know
Woh, don't you know

Listen here now, don't you come 'round
Talkin' bout over yonder
Bound to wake up the walkin' man in me
And I'm bound to wanderin'
Hey now, talkin' all about 'spooning into bone
Looking just like Sherlock Holmes
Looking for a needle in a haystack
Seein' and eatin' lots of fatback
Talkin' 'bout a railroad track
And I'm going home, goodbye
Woh, don't you know
Woh, don't you know
Woh, don't you know

You oughta know
You oughta know
You oughta know
You oughta know like a fish in the stream
Oughta know like a leaf on the tree
Oughta know like a boat in the sea.