Ruben Remus

Wrote a letter this mornin' Put it in your hat 'Cause no one to read it And I know you knew that

I bought a joke, a trick or two Just to bring and show you Caught ya with the trickster too

Sometimes I wonder how ya knew A hypnotist, fancy talker Ruben Remus ain't no doctor

I knew the man and tried to remember Just where it was that I'd seen his face Long ago, in a movie show He was like that man singin' bass Knew him by his nursery rhyme

The 'Story Of The Rabbit Man' Fell right in and said to him "I'd like to help you if I can" I know the film would only shock ya Ruben Remus ain't no doctor

He only needed what you had Asked for nothing more Said he'd like to take you on But it's been done before

You couldn't see he's a travelin' man And he cannot take your hand It's very hard to understand Why his songs were never banned Guess the man would never knock ya Ruben Remus ain't no doctor

No one seen ya since he's been gone It's been a day, maybe more I took a walk in your yard And knocked on your back door

Why don't you let me in? I'm not the man who did ya in Is Mr. Remus still your friend? You say you don't remember him

Turn me down, would ya? Well, I've got news for you Turn me down would ya? Can't ya tell I'm gonna change your mind before I'm through

The Band