Rockin' Pneumonia And The Boogie Woogie Flu

Dr. John

I wanna jump but I'm afraid I'll fall I wanna holler but the joint's too small Young man rhythm's got a hold on me too I got the rockin' pneumonia and the boogie woogie flu

Want some lovin', baby, that ain't all I wanna kiss her but she's way too tall Young man rhythm's got a hold on me too I got the rockin' pneumonia and the boogie woogie flu

Young and then [Incomprehensible] the breeze Young girls are tougher and tighter they squeeze But the young girl's hip, head down the hall I got the rockin' pneumonia, the boogie woogie flu

I want lovin', baby, that ain't all It's the last call for alcohol Hey now, young man rhythm's got a hold on me too I got the rockin' pneumonia and boogie woogie flu, alright

I wanna love her but she ain't been home I know she's leavin' but she's takin' too long Yeah, young man rhythm's got a hold on me too Got the rockin' pneumonia and the boogie woogie flu

Hey Lord, it's alright Hey Lord, it's alright Upright, you got the rockin' pneumonia and the boogie woogie fl u

I wanna jump but I'm afraid I might fall I wanna holler but the joint's too small Young man rhythm's got a hold on me too I got the rockin' pneumonia and the boogie woogie flu

I want some lovin', baby, that ain't all I wanna kiss her but the child's too tall Young man rhythm's got a hold on me too Got the rockin' pneumonia and the boogie woogie flu, alright