

Rooty Toot Toot For The Moon

Greg Brown

The whole kit and kaboodle is in this fire
I know where to go
It ain't here
Little captains and coo coos
From here to Timbucktu are
Countin' their dough in a mirror

[chorus:]

Rooty toot toot for the mo-oon
It's the biggest star I've ever seen
It's a burrel of wisdom
Slice of green cheese
And it's burnin' just like kerosene
Burnin' just like kerosene

You're gonna hop in your old Ford
And strap on your new sword
Wait for the good Lord to return
If you got ---- your honey
Life can be pretty funny
If you've got money
You've got money to burn

[repeat chorus]

So God bless motorcycles
And all the other trifles
Ah you know you can't memorize Zen
Hang your hat on your nose
Do not hide in your clothes
Kiss somebody
Begin to begin

[repeat chorus]

Ah it's burnin'