

No Cover/ 2 Drink Minimum

Infectious Grooves

[Mr. Sarsippius:] Ignorance, Iggy, wake up. This is my guitar player Ignorance, Iggy for short. Wake up

[Iggy:] Huh?

[Mr. Sarsippius:] What are you doing?

[Iggy:] Ah, I just getting some beauty sleep

[Mr. Sarsippius:] Tell them about the next jam, stupid!

[Iggy:] I, huh, don't call me stupid. This next song is a cover song, you know, how you go to the holiday inn and you'll be seeing old-style, tough-footed bands, like "Jimmy D. and the Sprayer Connection" or "Cinnamon Lover" perhaps, singing love ballads for de Philadelphias outta today's Inn in Atlanta
So what can I say, it's all about "The Immigrant Song"