

A Letter to Mama

Josie and the Pussycats

Dear Mama,

Thought I'd drop a line
And give the news to you.
Town hoppin', hoppin' the town.
Anawanda, Kookamonga, Sham-ba-doo.
Everybody's hoppin' the town.

Hangin' around, gettin' me down,
Brushin' my hair on the sidewalk.
What am I doin'? I'm always groovin'.
Diggin' the guys in the next block.

(ohh)
Sideload, Bismola, Malibu
Town hoppin', hoppin' the town
Groovin' on the highway,
It's the thing to do.
Everybody's hoppin' the town

Savin' a dime, wastin' my time.
I don't even have an alarm clock.
Stashin' my bedroll.
I've got a head cold.
Call me collect at the next stop.
Everybody's hoppin' the town.

La la la la la la la
La la la la la la la
La la la la la la la
La la la la la la la

Sideload, Bismola, Malibu.
Town hoppin', hoppin' the town.
Groovin' on the highway
Is the thing to do.
Everybody's hoppin' the town.

Savin' a dime, wastin' my time.
Don't even have an alarm clock. (yeah)
Stashin' my bedroll.
I've got a head cold.
Call me collect at the next stop.
Everybody's hoppin' the town.

La la la la la la la
La la la la la la la
La la la la la la la
La la la la la la la
La la la la la la la
(gonnin' hoppin')
(yeah yeah)
La la la la la la la