

# Medicine Woman

## Middle Of The Road

There was a man -  
A King of England in good old times,  
He tried his hand at making cakes and writing nursery rhymes.  
Although he was a good old man, he never had a wife.  
And when he put the cakes in the pan - burned them up to fire c  
inders  
He didn't bake to save his life.

Mini-mini, tiny-miny, locomotion  
He didn't wanna start with just a wad of potion  
Oh-oh, Medicine Woman,  
Oh-oh, Medicine Woman

Mini-mini, tiny-miny, locomotion  
Never mind the story - give me wad of potion.  
Oh-oh, Medicine Woman  
Oh-oh, Medicine Woman

There was a man -  
Who thought that boys were made of stamps and snails.  
He tried his hand at driving goods and telling fairy tales  
Although he was a good old man, he never had a wife,  
And never ended helping a friend, never got to be famous -  
He didn't write to save his life...

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Never mind the story - give me wad of potion.  
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