

Medicated Goo

Steve Winwood

Pretty Polly Possum, what's wrong with you?
Your body's kinda weak and you think there's nothing we can do
Good golly, Polly, shame on you
'Cause Molly made a stew that'll make a new girl out of you

So follow me, it's good for you
That good old fashioned medicated goo
Ooh, ain't it good for you?
My own, home-grown recipe'll see you through

Freaky Freddy Frolic, had some I know
He was last seen picking green flowers in a field of snow
Get ready, Freddy, they're sure to grow
Mother Nature just blew it and there's nothing really to it, I
know

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Aunty Franny Prickett and Uncle Lou
They made some goo, now they really sock it to their friends
Frantic friends and neighbors charge the door
They caught a little whiff, now they're digging it and seeking
more
More, more

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