The Brothers Four

SPOKEN: This is a story about a hip frog. And we're gonna pick up on it now and he's on his way out to do some shuckin' and jivin'. You'll be able to tell right away that he's a big mover. SINGING: Frogg went a-courtin' and he did go, un-huh Frogg went a-courtin' and he did go, un-huh Frogg went a-courtin' and he did go To the Coconut Grove for the midnight show, un-huh unhuh un-huh Mollie Mouse was the hat-check girl, woo-woo (he knew it all the time) Mollie Mouse was the hat-check girl, woo-woo Mollie Mouse was the hat-check girl He thought he'd give this chick a whirl, woo-woo, woowoo, woo-woo He sauntered up to Mollie Mouse's side, un-huh (the direct approach]) He sauntered up to Mollie Mouse's side, un-huh When he got up to Mollie Mouse's side He whispered "Mollie will you be my bride?" un-huh unhuh un-huh Not without my Uncle Rat's consent, uh-uh (her uncle wrestles on TV]) Not without my Uncle Rat's consent, uh-uh Not without my Uncle Rat's consent I wouldn't marry the President, uh-uh uh-uh uh-uh Well, she said "That's it, Clyde, better hit the road, farewell" "That's it, Clyde, better hit the road, goodbye" "That's it, Clyde, better hit the road" "You ain't no frog you're a horned toad, farewell, goodbye, adios" Farewell, goodbye, adios (You know, I believe that, uh, any more verses to this song would be anticlimactic; think we ought to end it) Farewell, goodbye, adios (Hey, ain't you gonna let me finish up?) Farewell, goodbye, adios (Aw, shut up, I'm your leader) (No, no hands, no hands) FADE: (Auf Wiedersehen) Farewell, goodbye, adios

Farewell, goodbye, adios