

## Jug Band Music

### The Lovin' Spoonful

I was down in Savannah  
Eatn' Cream and Bananas  
When the heat just made me faint  
I began to get cross eyed  
I thought I was lost  
I'd begun to see things as they ain't.  
As the relatives gathered to see what's the matter  
The doctor came to see was I fine.  
But the doctor said give him jug band music,  
It seems to make him feel just fine.

I was told a little tale about a skinny as a rail  
L.A. put cowboy with a headache  
He was hung up in the desert swappin' rats  
And tryn' ta get a drink of water with his knees gettin' mud caked  
And I'll tell you and acceptance how he stumbled into Memphis Tennesse  
ee  
Lookin' hard and gettin' dust baked.  
We gave I'm little water, a little bit of wine  
He opened up his eyes but they didn't seem to shine  
And the doctor said give him jug band music  
It seems to make him feel just fine

So if you ever get sickly  
Get sister run quickly to the dusty closet shelf  
And pull out a washboard, and play a guitar chord  
And do a little do it yourself.  
Call on your neighbors to put down their labors  
And come and play the hardware in time  
Cause the doctor said give him jug band music  
It seems to make him feel just fine

I was floatin' in the ocean  
Greased with suntan lotion  
When I got wiped out by a beach boy  
He was surfen' when he hit me but jumped off his board to get me  
And he dragged me by the armpit like a child's toy  
As we staggerd into land with all the waiters eatn' sandwiches  
We tried to mooch a towel from the hoi poloi  
He emptied out his eardrums, I emptied out mine  
And everybody knows that the very last line is  
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