

Good King Buzz

Tom Paxton

When the Good King Buzz was buzzin', I was halfway down the street
Heard the sound of music and the sound of dancing feet
Like a second-hand calliope just slightly out of key
They all raised their voices in a harmony

When the Good King High was risin', I was tryin' to crack on down
Someone started playin' piano and he was tossin' the chords around
And then the washboard started bangin' with a heck of a one, two, three
And they raised their voices in a harmony

They sang la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la
La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la

Oh, I was knockin' on every door
I was runnin' from floor to floor
They were somewhere close at hand
They were 'bout to be my favorite band

When the Good King Miles was mellow, I was back down on the street
Halfway to my bus stop, admittin' my defeat
When they yelled down from my window, and they were yellin' down to me
And we raised our voices in a harmony

We sang la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la
La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la

Oh, I was knockin' on every door
I was runnin' from floor to floor
They were somewhere close at hand
They were 'bout to be my favorite band

When the Good King Miles was mellow, I was back down on the street
Halfway to my bus stop, admittin' my defeat
When they yelled down from my window, and they were yellin' down to me
And we raised our voices in a harmony

We sang la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la
La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la

We sang la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la
La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la...