

Ringo

Umpfrey's McGee

The crack of a whip and a sty in your eye, yeah
Midsummer's trip on the fourth of July
Living off soul and the food of guru
Trickle down process, six pack of blue moon

So if your wish could be granted, what would you say?
To live in peace forever and a day

Dog days of summer, mirages kick in
Double-dipped ship, aqua fantasy, yeah
So what would it take to tickle your mouth?
Troubled and tried, rambling south

So if your wish could be granted, what would you say?
To live in peace forever and a day

Bunch of greasy animals, bunch of greasy animals
Bunch of greasy animals pack

Slim knows the score, she got it the night before
Slim knows the score, she got it the night before
You come around here with a bunch of greasy animals
Bunch of greasy animals, bunch of greasy animals pack

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