

# Eighteenth Century Variations on a Theme by Mozart: Divertimento

Vanilla Fudge

I'm coming  
I'm coming  
My head is hanging  
Low

I hear the angels voices  
Singing, "Old Black Joe"

Don't fence me in  
Don't fence me in  
Don't fence me in  
Don't fence me in  
Don't fence me in  
Don't fence me in

You ain't nothing but a hound dog  
Crying all the time  
You ain't nothing but a hound dog  
Crying all the time  
Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit  
And you ain't no friend of mine

Well, they said you was high-classed  
That was just a lie  
They said you was high-classed  
That was just a lie  
Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit  
And you ain't no friend of mine

Oh, yeah, I'll tell you something  
I think you'll understand  
When I'll say that something  
I wanna hold your hand

I wanna hold your hand  
I wanna hold your

Eugh!

Baby's good to me, you know  
She's happy as can be, you know  
She said so

I'm in love with her and I feel fine

Go ahead now, na na na na na na

Got a good reason  
For taking the easy way out  
Got a good reason. na na na na na na  
For taking the easy way out, now

She was a day tripper  
A Sunday driver, yeah  
It took me so long  
To find out, I found out

She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah  
She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah  
She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

You say hello, and I say goodbye  
Boioioioioing!