

# Don't Sit on My Jimmy Shands

Richard Thompson

When the party hit full swing, I saw you come reeling in  
You had that six pack in a stranglehold  
Now you stagger, now you sway, why don't you fall the other way?  
'Cause I've got something here worth more than gold I said, Don't sit on my Jimmy Shands, don't sit on my  
Jimmy Shands  
They don't mend with sticky tape and glue  
Don't sit on my Jimmy Shands, don't sit on my Jimmy Shands  
And that's my very best advice to you Call me precious, I don't mind, 78's are hard to find  
You just can't get the shellac since the war  
This one's the Beltona brand, finest label in the land  
They don't make 'em like that anymore I said, Don't sit on my Jimmy Shands, don't sit on my Jimmy Shands  
Unless you wanna wind up black and blue  
Don't sit on my Jimmy Shands, don't sit on my Jimmy Shands  
And that's my very best advice to you Darling, though you're twice my size, I don't mean to patronize  
Honey, let me lead you by the hand  
Find a lap or find a chair, you can park it anywhere  
Just don't rest your cheeks against my man I said, Don't sit on my Jimmy Shands, don't sit on my Jimmy Shands  
They don't mend with sticky tape and glue  
Don't sit on my Jimmy Shands, don't sit on my Jimmy Shands  
And that's my very best advice to you No shindig is half complete without that famous polka beat  
That's why they invite me, I suppose  
Waltzes, Strathspey's, eightsome reels, now you know how good it feels  
Crank that handle babe, away she goes I said, Don't sit on my Jimmy Shands, don't sit on my Jimmy Shands  
Unless you wanna wind up black and blue  
I said, Don't sit on my Jimmy Shands, don't sit on my Jimmy Shands  
And that's my very best advice to you

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