

# Get Along Stray Dog

Steve Martin

Johnny came over, and Jim did too  
Looking for a home-cooked dinner  
Momma in the kitchen said "you'll never get through cooking for the saints and sinners"  
Get along, get along,  
get along Johnny  
Get along, get along, get along Jimmy  
One day the preacher came to our door, said mmm-mmm something sure  
smells good  
Papa said "yes, and there's room for one more. come and help yourself if you would."  
Get along, get along, get along preacher  
Get along, get along, get along Papa  
Every single time we sit down to eat, somebody's in the front yard  
Old Miss Mary and her sister Mimi come over just to play cards  
Get along, now  
Go home  
Get along, now  
Go on  
Get along now  
That's right  
Get along now  
Goodnight  
Get along, get along, get along Mary  
Get along, get along, get along Mimi  
Get along now  
Go home  
Get along now  
Go on  
Get along now  
That's right  
Get along now  
Goodnight  
Hurry shut the window before she could set free the fine aroma  
Every stray dog in the neighborhood looking for a meal from Mama  
Get along, get along, get along stray dog  
Get along, get along, get along stray dog  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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