Jolly Good

Adam Green

Holidays, Hollywood
Jolly good Sir but I never met you
In your gray Cadillac car
Never gonna see the outline of a starAnd the windows creek, on an elbow squeak
That will be for him comin' round the mountain
In his gray Cadillac car
Never gonna see the outline of a starOh, my little lady lies awake in the pines
Some seem to think that I'm awake all the time
Try to get me groovin' on a blue collar crime
But a maid in the back room leaves my clothes behindBye diddle-eye-dye
Never gonna chew the outline of a pie
Pie that I owe and I owe
And god knows, I owe them to you so

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