What a Bringdown

Cream

Dainties in a jam-jar, parson's color in the sky Water in a fountain doesn't get me very high Moby Dick and Albert making out with Captain Bligh So you know what you know in your headWill you? Won't you? Do you? Don't you know when a head's dead? What a bringdown! Winter leader Lou is growin' amp steads in the north Betty B's been wearin' daisies since the twenty-fourth Wears a gunner when there's one more coming forth And you know what you know in your headWill you? Won't you? Do you? Don't you wanna go to bed? What a bringdown! There's a tea-leaf about in the family Full and nothin' of fairy tale There's a tea-leaf a-floatin' now for Rosalie They'll believe in ding-dong bellTake a butchers at the dodginesses of old Bill Aristotle's orchestra are living on the pill One of them gets very very prickly when he's ill And you know what you know in your headWill you? Won't you? Do you? Don't you wanna make more bread? What a bringdown!

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