

# Creeque Alley (Single Version)

## The Mamas & the Papas

John and Mitchy were gettin' kind of itchy  
Just to leave the folk music behind  
Zal and Denny workin' for a penny  
Tryin' to get a fish on the line  
In a coffee house Sebastian sat  
And after every number they'd pass the hat  
McGuinn and McGuire just a gettin' higher  
In L.A., you know where that's at  
And no one's gettin' fat except Mama Cass  
Zally said Denny, you know there aren't many  
Who can sing a song the way that you do, let's go south  
Denny said Zally, golly, don't you think that I wish  
I could play guitar like you  
Zal, Denny and Sebastian sat (at the Night Owl)  
And after every number they'd pass the hat  
McGuinn and McGuire still a gettin' higher  
In L.A., you know where that's at  
And no one's gettin' fat except Mama Cass  
When Cass was a sophomore, planned to go to Swarthmore  
But she changed her mind one day  
Standin' on the turnpike, thumb out to hitchhike  
Take me to New York right away  
When Denny met Cass he gave her love bumps  
Called John and Zal and that was the Mugwumps  
McGuinn and McGuire couldn't get no higher  
But that's what they were aimin' at  
And no one's gettin' fat except Mama Cass  
Mugwumps, high jumps, low slumps, big bumps  
Don't you work as hard as you play  
Make up, break up, everything is shake up  
Guess it had to be that way  
Sebastian and Zal formed the Spoonful  
Michelle, John, and Denny gettin' very tuneful  
McGuinn and McGuire just a catchin' fire  
In L.A., you know where that's at  
And everybody's gettin' fat except Mama Cass  
Di di di dit dit dit di di di dit, whoa

Songwriters

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