Come Together

Pomplamoose

Here come old flattop,
he come grooving up slowly.
He got joo-joo eyeball,
he one holy roller.
He got
hair down to his knee.
Got to be a joker he just do what he please.
He wear no shoeshine,
he got toe-jam football.
He got monkey finger,
he shoot coca-cola.
He say
"I know you, you know me"
One thing I can tell you is you got to be free.
Come together
right now
over me
He bag production,
He got walrus gumboot
He got Ono sideboard,
he one spinal cracker
He got
feet down below his knee.
Hold you in his armchair you can feel his disease.
Come together
right now
over me.
Come together
Come together
Come together
Come together.

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