

# Rag Mama Rag (Alternate Take)

## The Band

Rag Mama rag, I can't believe its true  
Rag Mama rag, what did you do?  
I crawled up to the railroad track  
Let the 4:19 scratch my back

Sag Mama sag, what's come over you  
Rag Mama rag, I'm pullin' out your gag  
Gonna turn you loose like an old caboose  
Got a tail I need to drag  
I ask about your turtle  
And you ask about the weather  
I can't jump a hurdle and  
We can't get together  
We could be relaxin'  
In my sleepin' bag  
But all you want to do for me, Mama, is

Rag Mama rag, there's no where to go  
Rag mama rag, come on, rosin up the bow

Rag Mama rag, where do you roam  
Rag Mama rag, bring your skinny little body back home  
It's dog eat dog and cat eat mouse  
You can rag Mama rag all over my house

Hailstones beatin' on the roof  
The bourbon is a hundred proof  
And you and me and the telephone  
Our destiny is quite well known  
We don't need to sit and brag  
All we gotta do is rag, Mama, rag, Mama, rag

Rag Mama rag, where do you roam  
Rag Mama rag, bring your skinny little body back home

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