

Wayback Cats

Neil Cribbs

Letâ€™s take a ride on the wayback
And fancify the ways that
The blues kicked it out to the streets
Preach about the feelings
Pushed them issues to the ceilings
And the feets got caught in the beats
OH lord,
the people started groovin
And in time they started proving
That the blues was where itâ€™s at
They hit that 1 â€“ 4 â€“ 5
And the Juke Joints came alive
For the birth of the wayback cats

Then the Jazzheads came around
Picked the blues up off the ground
And put the weight to the mid-beat thing
When the sax begins to bend
All the notes against the wind
Baby they make it swing

Everybody Tip Your Hat
To the Wayback Cats

Then the Rock began to roll
And Jazz became the Soul
And the Blues was still playing along
Sitting quiet in a corner
â€œHey Baby Come on Overâ€•
And listen to the Wayback Song, So Strong
They got a backbone make
A chiropractor shake
And Soul no preacher can clean
Just listen to the lyrics
And youâ€™ll be in the spirit
Of the Cats of the wayback machine

Everybody Tip Your Hat

To the Wayback Cats

Lyrics submitted by Foo.

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