

Get Along Stray Dog

Steve Martin & Edie Brickell

Johnny came over, and Jim did too
Looking for a home-cooked dinner
Momma in the kitchen said "you'll never get through cooking for the saints and sinners"
Get along, get along,
get along Johnny
Get along, get along, get along Jimmy
One day the preacher came to our door, said mmm-mmm something sure
smells good
Papa said "yes, and there's room for one more. come and help yourself if you would."
Get along, get along, get along preacher
Get along, get along, get along Papa
Every single time we sit down to eat, somebody's in the front yard
Old Miss Mary and her sister Mimi come over just to play cards
Get along, now
Go home
Get along, now
Go on
Get along now
That's right
Get along now
Goodnight
Get along, get along, get along Mary
Get along, get along, get along Mimi
Get along now
Go home
Get along now
Go on
Get along now
That's right
Get along now
Goodnight
Hurry shut the window before she could set free the fine aroma
Every stray dog in the neighborhood looking for a meal from Mama
Get along, get along, get along stray dog
Get along, get along, get along stray dog
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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