Pallin' With Al

Squirrel Nut Zippers

All the birds up in the trees
Have got a different song to sing
And as birds learned now they've learned that swing
They've been Pallin' with AlDown below at the candy shop
They're still workin' at that same old chore
But the stuff here's sweeter than it was before
You know why, pallin' with AlWho's that man who's got that sentimental swing
Plays that mess just like it doesn't mean a thing
Gather round you all
And watch him pluck those stringsWhen he gets that right hand pumpin'
All those kiddies got to start buck jumpin'Listen now and don't forget
If you go for that solid jive
You can always keep the dream alive
Pallin', pallin' pallin' with AlAlright, don't tell I'm your lover
What?

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