

Flat Out Get It

Webb Wilder

Three, two, one

Do you know where your accountants are?

Would you believe young mothers

Have deserted their broods to dance

At new age satanists rallies?Have you ever known

Of the Rock And Roll Justice League busting

A locking tremolo in your community

Or are they merely paying lip service

To your local guitar authorities?These and other questions

Are raised in the following excerpt

From Webb Wilder's Motivational Tips

For Teens Manifesto And Rock And Roll PamphletAt this juncture, let us deviate from the

Preferace to these illusory comments

To clear our minds of all secular

And non ascetic questions and answers

Which all will be covered in God's good time

And play the electric guitarAll right ha, ha, ha, ha

All right ha, ha, ha, ha

All right ha, ha, ha, ha

All right ha, ha, ha, haCome on little baby, don't you think its time to dry your eyes?

Something got you down and Lord knows I can sympathize

But why'd you even come If all your gonna do is mope around?

Save it all for Sunday 'cause tonight we're gonna rock this townLet you feet lose their mind

Do the dog, do the swim, do the FrankensteinsWell, all right ha, ha, ha, ha

All right ha, ha, ha, ha

All right don't sweat it, flat out get it

I got a hunch you're gonna like it a bunchCome on everybody, don'tcha be a sittin' on your hands

Pick a wall flower start a swingin' like old Tarzan

Make a monkey of yourself, be the best you've ever felt I know

I'm a monkey man myself, I'm makin' peanuts after every showThats all right I'm doin' fine

You gotta stop and smell the dandelionWell, all right ha, ha, ha, ha

All right ha, ha, ha, ha

All right don't sweat it, flat out get it

I got a hunch you're gonna like it a bunchWell, rock and roll is gettin' old now, they got it sellin' soap

But its my only vice, I don't need liquor dice or dope, no

What the heck I hit the deck and burnin' rubber off your soul

Radio the woman don't forget the mist will knock you cold

Just honky tonk all night long 'cause tomorrow we'll all be long goneWell, all right ha, ha, ha, ha

All right ha, ha, ha, ha

All right ha, ha, ha, ha
All right ha, ha, ha, ha
All right don't sweat it, flat out get it
I got a hunch you're gonna like it a bunch

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>