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

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