

# Creeque Alley (Single Version) [Stereo]

## The Mamas & The Papas

John and Mitchy were gettin' kind of itchy

Just to leave the folk music behind

Zal and Denny workin' for a penny

Tryin' to get a fish on the line

In a coffee house Sebastian sat

And after every number they'd pass the hat

McGuinn and McGuire just a gettin' higher

In L.A., you know where that's at

And no one's gettin' fat except Mama CassZally said Denny, you know there aren't many

Who can sing a song the way that you do, let's go south

Denny said Zally, golly, don't you think that I wish

I could play guitar like you

Zal, Denny and Sebastian sat (at the Night Owl)

And after every number they'd pass the hat

McGuinn and McGuire still a gettin' higher

In L.A., you know where that's at

And no one's gettin' fat except Mama CassWhen Cass was a sophomore, planned to go to Swarthmore

But she changed her mind one day

Standin' on the turnpike, thumb out to hitchhike

Take me to New York right away

When Denny met Cass he gave her love bumps

Called John and Zal and that was the Mugwumps

McGuinn and McGuire couldn't get no higher

But that's what they were aimin' at

And no one's gettin' fat except Mama CassMugwumps, high jumps, low slumps, big bumps

Don't you work as hard as you play

Make up, break up, everything is shake up

Guess it had to be that way

Sebastian and Zal formed the Spoonful

Michelle, John, and Denny gettin' very tuneful

McGuinn and McGuire just a catchin' fire

In L.A., you know where that's at

And everybody's gettin' fat except Mama Cass

Di di di dit dit di di di dit, whoa

Songwriters

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