

Hokey Pokey

Richard & Linda Thompson

Every boy running and the little girl
At the money took up in their hand
Over the wall and down into the street
Give your money to the hollerin' man
Give your money to the hollerin' man Every boy runs for Hokey Pokey
Hear him ringing on the ice-cream bell
He's got the stuff that'll cool you right down
It's the best that they ever did sell
It's the best that they ever did sell Girl on the corner with the tight dress on
You know she don't know nothing so fine
Feels so good when you put it in your mouth
Sends a shiver all down your spine
Sends a shiver all down your spine "Cat got your tongue?" says Frankie to Annie
"Girl, you haven't said a word all night"
Well, Annie she smiled and she took another bite
Hokey Pokey made her feel alright, alright
Hokey Pokey made her feel alright Well, some like it round and some like it flat
And some like a poke or two
But everybody runs for Hokey Pokey
It's the natural thing to do
It's the natural thing to do Down in the prison, number nine lying down
Been working like a bee in a hive
He's still dreaming of Hokey Pokey
Helps to keep that boy alive
Helps to keep that boy alive Watchman he says to choirboy Rocky
"Don't you sing to the boys in blue?"
Oh, you won't get no more Hokey Pokey
By the time we're through with you
By the time we're through with you "Fellows in the alley all look like girls
With their lipstick and their high-heeled shoes
Feel so pretty and the boys all say
That they know just what to do
That they know just what to do

Songwriters

RICHARD THOMPSON Published by

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