Yellow Coat

Screamin' Jay Hawkins

A forty gallon hat
And some polka-dot shoes.
Tomato pickin' onion juice
To drive away my blues.
A bright red leather suit,
A trip in a motorboat,
And the strike I caused on the waterfront
When I fell outta my yellow coat.Hey now, stick with it.
Aw baby don't quit it.
You know you're bound to git it.
Yes sir, made outta goat skin, foreskin
And layin' out in milk and gin.The people quit the scene
Like the devil was loose.
The clouds turned green
And let down lemon juice.
What walks on two feet
And looks like a goat?
That crazy Screamin' Jay
In a bright yellow coat.Hey now, stick with it.
Baby, baby don'tcha quit it.
Aw you're bound to git it.
Yes sir, made outta goat skin, foreskin
And layin' out in milk and gin.I took a plane out midwest
To see my Uncle Joe.
We ran into some real bad weather,
Ice, rain and snow.
Fifty million bulldogs
Twenty mountain goats,
All gathered 'round at sundown
To see my yellow coat.Hey now, stick with it.
No, no, no, no don'tcha dare quit it.
Hey, you're bound to git it.
Made outta goat skin, foreskin
And layin' out in milk and gin.

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