

# Get Along Stray Dog

Steve Martin

Johnny came home and Jim did too  
Looking for a home cooked dinner  
Mama in the kitchen, said you never get through  
Cooking for the saints and sinners

Get along, get along, get along Johnny  
Get along, get along, get along Jenny

One day, the preacher come to our door  
Said, Mm, mm, somethin' sure smells good  
Papa said, " Yes, sir, there's room for one more  
"Come and help yourself if you would"

Get along, get along, get along Preacher  
Get along, get along, get along Papa

Every single time we sit down to eat  
Somebody's in the front yard  
Ole Ms. Mary and her sister Mimi  
Come on over just to play cards

Get along, now  
Go home  
Get along, now  
Go on

Get along now  
That's right  
Get along now  
Good night

Get along, get along, get along Mary  
Get along, get along, get along Mimi

Get along now  
Go home  
Get along now  
Go on

Get along now  
That's right  
Get along now  
Good night

Hurry, shut the door 'fore she cooks  
Don't forget the fine aroma  
Every stray dog in the neighborhood  
Looking for a meal from mama

Get along, get along, get along stray dog  
Get along, get along, get along stray dog