

Jolly Good

Adam Green

Holidays, Hollywood
Jolly good Sir but I never met you
In your grey cadillac car
Never gonna see the outline of a star

And the windows creek, on an elbow squeek
That will be for him comin' round the mountain
In his grey cadillac car
Never gonna see the outline of a star

Oh my little lady lies awake in the pines
Some seem to think that I'm awake all the time
Try to get me groovin' on a blue collar crime
But a maid in the backroom leaves my clothes behind

Bye diddle-eye-dye
Never gonna chew the outline of a pie

Pie that I owe, and I owe
And god knows, I owe them to you so
You came to defy these ugly tears that I cry
Now 89, ready to lie down
91, ready for to go
99, ready to go down