

## Mt. Slippery

Dr. Dog

Oh what could I put into a song so you'd sing along?  
So there's a song for me  
Well here we go  
No time  
No age  
No lines on the page  
Before a memory  
We love you  
And you know what we're in it for  
The glory of the chore  
Ahh Ooh  
We love you  
And you know what we're in it for  
Ahh  
And may we always grow  
Like holy moly  
Rolling down Mt. Slippery