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