

Loop Garoo

Dr. John

Sky full of moon
The night owl was born
Gabriel was blowin'
On a little foghorn

The prince in his own bed?
Going vulture culture
Walking with the queen
To a hoodoo dream

Tra-la-la-la-la-la
Don't you know you want to holler
Tra-la-la-la-la-la
Know you're going down on a dollar
Tra-la-la-la-la-la
Don't you know you want to holler
Tra-la-la-la-la-la
Why you want to holler when you know you want to swallow

The Loop Garoo
Goin' down to junk anew?
The Loop Garoo
I'm goin' put my hook to you

That bayou water
Running through my vein
Pot lentils burning
Holes in my brain

Coming back home
To the oyster bays
Didn't leave nothing behind
But some old crawfish heads

Tra-la-la-la-la-la
Don't you know you want to holler
Tra-la-la-la-la-la
Don't you know you're going down on a dollar
Tra-la-la-la-la-la
Don't you know you want to holler
Tra-la-la-la-la-la
But you want to holler when you know you want to swallow

Loop Garoo
Goin' down to junk anew?
Loop Garoo
Goin' put my hook to you

Mind keep on keeping on
And a-rolling on
West wind be blowing my sail
Down on Bayou Pompom?

See the green grass growing
Down by my liquor still
Ain't seen nothing like a greenback
On a dollar bill

Tra-la-la-la-la-la
You know I'm going down on a dollar
Tra-la-la-la-la-la
Don't you know that I want to holler
Tra-la-la-la-la-la
I'm goin' down there for a dollar
Tra-la-la-la-la-la
Wonder why you want to holler,
No, then you want to swallow

Loop Garoo
Goin' put my hook on you
Checking out Loop Garoo
Goin' down to junk anew?
Loop Garoo
Goin' down to junk anew?