## Loop Garoo

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 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 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 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 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

Dr. John

Tra-la-la-la-la You know I'm going down on a dollar Tra-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?