

## Booneville Stomp

Les Claypool

Stomp, Stomp the Booneville Stomp  
The Ba-Ba-Ba-Booneville Stomp

Monty worked for the forestry  
But he couldn't make ends meet  
Monty went to the hydro store  
Soon he became part of the town elite  
Hobnobbin' with the town elite

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Saddie knew the preacher man  
She pedicured his wife  
Saddie told the boys in town  
And soon they came and  
Threatened to take his life

Robert lived with the surlys  
And threw a hardball fast  
Now he's part of the greasy cast

Stomp, Stomp the Booneville Stomp  
The Ba-Ba-Ba-Booneville Stomp

Now Betsy was a fleur-de-lys  
Tried to be the homecoming queen  
But Ally had a few more trinkets  
And something in between

Now Betsy had an ear for music  
And a voice of unique tone  
But at 19 had a baby boy  
So her dreams never had a chance to roam

Very far from home