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Ya gotta feel sorry for the guy
No reason,
just brother feelin
Ya gotta feel SORRY for the guy;
no reason...
The man in the rain hat had to have his say,
Live & let live
The old man watches the water rise,
Everybody knows something's gotta give!
Something's gotta give,
and when it goes it starts rollin out everywhere;
through floorboards,
cracks in walls,
oozin down the chimney,
halls!
A real son of blob job
"Welcome to our town!"
People swept along
People swept along and how?
With goats,
cats,
dogs and hats,
oozin down the chimney ...
Bats!
A real son of blob job
The man in the rain hat had to have his say,
Live & let live
The old man watches the water rise,
Everybody knows something's gotta give!
Something's gotta give
Nations rise and fall;
dentist appointments forgotten by great and small,
mighty or humble,
wise man or fool,
rivulet or Old Man River...
flaps flippin out of slots every which-a-way!
And when it goes it starts rollin out everywhere!
The man in the rain hat had to have his say,
Live & let live
The old man watches the water rise,
Everybody knows something's gotta give!
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