Some people never get their feet on the ground, they're either sitting in a chair or they're laying down their bellies are hanging down on their knees, it's almost a national emergency. Fifty miles, keep a-walking, Twenty-five miles and you're almost there, Fifty miles no use a-talkin', better get in step with the new frontier.

Well, the President put on his walkin' shoes he had a country with 30 millions pounds to lose he remembered a promise he made 'way back when He's gonna get the country movin' again.

Then everybody started getting into the act Even Sallinger left but he soon came back On his return he was heard to say Fifty miles a day keeps Republicans away

Rockefeller's happy with his brand new wife, and Richard Nixon's done enough running for life and Lyndon Johnson is too busy a man and Joseph P. Kennedy bought out Tom McCann.

So I decided I would carry my load
I grabbed a carton of cigarettes and I hit the road,
The golf clubs were heavy and the gin was slow
If you want to get healthy, that's the way to go.

While everybody's goin' out and havin' fun they ought to lose some weight in more ways than one fity miles of thinking is a heavy strain but it's about the only cure, for an overweight brain.