

Coddington

Primus

I went down to Coddington
To buy for Lucky Dog
Moved on up to Sono-co
To clear my head of smog
People 'round town they all line up
To buy them Chevrolets
But me I talked to the Mopar man
Been talkin' now for days

I went down to Coddington
It seemed the thing to do
You can get it all down there
From tennis balls to glue
Standin' up in the ol' smoke shop
Met a girl named Honey Pie
If you shamble long enough
You wanna go, you gotta go

Bring me on back

Lordy, Lordy, Coddigntown
That's the place to be
Lordy, Lordy, Coddington
That's the place for me

I went down to Coddington
And met old Santy Claus
Beanie Boy got a hold of that beard
Nearly yanked it from his jaws
I stepped on up to the pizza man
And gobbled down some filth
I shambled 'round now too damn long
I wanna go, I gotta go

Bring me on back

Lordy, Lordy, Coddington
That's the place to be
Lordy, Lordy, Coddington
That's the place for me