

# Hokey Pokey (The Ice Cream Song)

Richard Thompson

Little boy running and the little girl too  
Got the money tucked up in their hands  
Over the wall and down into the street  
Give your money to the hollering man  
Give your money to the hollering man

Everybody runs for Hokey Pokey  
Hear the ringing on the ice-cream bell  
He's got the stuff that will cool you right down  
It's the best that they ever did sell  
It's the best that they ever did sell

Girl on the corner with the tight dress on  
You know she don't know nothing so fine  
Feels so good when you put it in your mouth  
Sends a shiver all down your spine  
Sends a shiver all down your spine

Cat got your tongue, says Frankie to Annie, girl  
You haven't said a word all night  
Well, Annie she smiled and she took another bite  
Hokey Pokey made her feel all right, all right  
Hokey Pokey made her feel all right

Well, some like it round, and some like it flat  
And some like a poke or two  
But everybody runs for Hokey Pokey  
It's the natural thing to do  
It's the natural thing to do

Down in prison number 999  
Working like a bee in a hive  
He's still dreaming of Hokey Pokey  
Helps to keep that boy alive  
Helps to keep that boy alive

Boss man he says to the choir-boy Rocky  
Don't you sing to the boys in blue  
Or you won't get no more Hokey Pokey  
By the time we're through with you  
By the time we're through with you

Fellas in the alley all look like girls  
With the lipstick and the high-heeled shoes  
Feel so pretty and the boys all say  
That they know just what to do  
That they know just what to do