

Petesey's Song

Smokie

Monday morning was a V.I.P.
Tuesday night they didn't wanna know me,
Wednesday night drank sour grapes,
Must'a smoked near on fifty straights a-huh-huh.

Friday wondered where Thursday went,
Saturday failed to pay my rent,
Sunday found me in the church to say,
If you got a little heaven won't you send it my way.

Remember me, I'm Petesey,
Feeling like sixty, more like thirty-five,
Remember me, I'm Petesey,
Feeling like sixty, more like thirty-five,
Remember me.

Took a trip way across the sea,
Rightthrough Holland and Germany,
Played the tourist at Frankfurt Zoo,
The monkeys said "Who the hell are you?"
(Who the hell are you).

Remember me, I'm Petesey,
Feeling like sixty, more like thirty-five,
Remember me, I'm Petesey,
Feeling like sixty, more like thirty-five,
Remember me.

I was sailing along yes I was singing my song,
Yes I was singing my song to you,
He was sailing along yes he was singing his song,
Yes he was singing his song to you,
Remember me.

Well I wouldn't say that I was overproud,
But it seems to me I've gotta shout out loud,
No-one ever seems to recognise me,
I think I'll become one of the other three,
(Oh no you won't).

Remember me, I'm Petesey,
Feeling like sixty, more like thirty-five,
Remember me, I'm Petesey,
Feeling like sixty, more like thirty-five,
Remember me.