

## Check Mr. Popeye

Southside Johnny & The Asbury Jukes

You'd better check Mr. Popeye  
Is your spinach running low?  
You'd better check Mr. Popeye  
You better buy some mo'  
You'd better check that spinach  
Olive's in the danger zone

Well, Olive got all bothered,  
Went strolling down the street  
She had to meet Popeye at a quarter to three  
Out jumped ol' Bluto as bold as can be  
And he told poor Olive, "Check your gold with me"

You'd better check Mr. Popeye  
Is your spinach nice and green?  
You'd better check Mr. Popeye  
'Cause that Bluto's pretty mean  
You'd better check that spinach  
Olive's in the danger zone

Well, Olive started yellin' as loud as could be  
"Popeye! Popeye! Save poor me!"  
Now, I'm repeatin' the words that big Bluto said  
"If that little sucker shows up, I'll bust his head"

You'd better check Mr. Popeye  
Is your spinach getting stale?  
You'd better check Mr. Popeye  
Your complexion's kinda pale  
You'd better check that spinach  
Olive's in the danger zone

Popeye started searchin' doin' his famous moves  
Put on his shades and his wide brim hat  
And got into his groove  
He knocked ol' Bluto out, flat on his back  
Got away with Olive in a loud green Cadillac

You'd better check Mr. Popeye  
Don't let your spinach spoil?  
You'd better check Mr. Popeye  
Bad Bluto's got your goil  
You'd better check that spinach  
Olive's in the danger zone

You'd better check Mr. Popeye  
Is he getting kinda tan?  
You'd better check Mr. Popeye  
He wants to get a hot romance

You'd better check that spinach  
Olive's in the danger zone  
Here comes Popeye  
Olive's in the danger zone

There goes Bluto  
Olive's in the danger zone

I'm gonna knock your head clean off  
Olive's in the danger zone

Olive's in the danger zone  
Hit 'em in the eye  
Olive's in the danger zone  
Bite him on the leg

Olive's in the danger zone  
Rip his hair out  
Olive's in the danger zone  
Olive's in the danger zone  
Lord have mercy!