

# Medicated Goo

Steve Winwood

Pretty Polly Possum, what's wrong with you?  
Your body's kinda weak and you think there's nothing we can do  
Good golly, Polly, shame on you  
'Cause Molly made a stew that'll make a new girl out of you

So follow me, it's good for you  
That good old fashioned medicated goo  
Ooh, ain't it good for you?  
My own, home-grown recipe'll see you through

Freaky Freddy Frolic, had some I know  
He was last seen picking green flowers in a field of snow  
Get ready, Freddy, they're sure to grow  
Mother Nature just blew it and there's nothing really to it, I know

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Aunty Franny Prickett and Uncle Lou  
They made some goo, now they really sock it to their friends  
Frantic friends and neighbors charge the door  
They caught a little whiff, now they're digging it and seeking more  
More, more

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