

# Woh, Don't You Know

James Taylor

Talkin' 'bout Jumping Jim  
Talkin' 'bout a Mud Slide Slim  
Don't you know that a fish got to swim  
Don't a goose got to fly high  
Little dog got to die  
And I'm goin' home  
Woh, don't you know  
Woh, don't you know

Talkin' 'bout a life on the street  
Gonna think about an itch in my feet  
Can't you hand me down them highway shoes  
Lord knows I'm talkin' 'bout the walkin' blues  
I got the rockin' pneumonia blues  
And I'm headed home, bye-bye  
Woh, don't you know  
Woh, don't you know

Listen here now, don't you come 'round  
Talkin' bout over yonder  
Bound to wake up the walkin' man in me  
And I'm bound to wanderin'  
Hey now, talkin' all about 'spooning into bone  
Looking just like Sherlock Holmes  
Looking for a needle in a haystack  
Seein' and eatin' lots of fatback  
Talkin' 'bout a railroad track  
And I'm going home, goodbye  
Woh, don't you know  
Woh, don't you know  
Woh, don't you know

You oughta know  
You oughta know  
You oughta know  
You oughta know like a fish in the stream  
Oughta know like a leaf on the tree  
Oughta know like a boat in the sea.