

## D.W. Washburn

### The Monkees

D W Washburn, I heard a sweet voice say,  
D W Washburn, this is your lucky day.  
A hot bowl of soup is waiting,  
A hot bowl of soup and a shave.  
D W Washburn, we picked you to save.

Can't you hear the fleugal horn?  
Can't you hear the bell?  
Even you can be reborn,  
you naughty neer-do-well.  
If you don't get outta that gutter,  
before the next big rain.  
D W Washburn: you're gonna wash right down the drain.

Up!Up! C'mon get up! Get up off the street,  
If you can only make it to your hands and knees  
I know you can make it to your feet, oh yeah.

D W Washburn, I said to myself.  
D W Washburn, why don't they go save somebody else?  
You see, I got no job to go to.  
I don't work and I don't get paid.  
I got a bottle of wine and I'm feeling fine-  
And I do believe I've got it made.  
I'd like to thanks all you good people  
for coming to my aid.  
But I'm D. W. Washburn and I believe I've got it made.