

Jug Band Music

The Lovin' Spoonful (1966)

I was down in Savannah eatin' cream and bananas
When the heat just made me faint
I began to get cross-eyed, I thought I was lost, I'd
Begun to see things as they ain't
As the relatives gathered to see what's the matter
The doctor came to see was I dyin'
But the doctor said give him jug band music
It seems to make him feel just fine

I was told a little tale about a skinny-as-a-rail
Eight-foot cowboy with a headache
He was hung up in the desert swattin' rats and trying to get
A drink of water with his knees a-gettin' mud caked
And I'll tell you in a sentence how he stumbled into Memphis
Tennessee hardly crawling, looking dust baked
We gave him little water, a little bit of wine
He opened up his eyes but they didn't seem to shine
And the doctor said give him jug band music
It seems to make him feel just fine

So if you ever get sickly
Get sis to run quickly to the dusty closet shelf
And pull out a washboard, and play a guitar chord
And do a little do-it-yourself
Call on your neighbors to put down their labors
And come and play the hardware in time
Cause the doctor said give him jug band music
It seems to make him feel just fine

I was floatin' in the ocean greased with suntan lotion
When I got wiped out by a beach boy
He was surfen' when he hit me but jumped off his board to get me
And he dragged me by the armpit like a child's toy
As we staggered into land with all the waiters eatin' sandwiches
And tried to mooch a towel from the hoi polloi
He emptied out his eardrums, I emptied out mine
And everybody knows that the very last line is
The doctor said give him jug band music
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A part:

C, C

G, G

G, G

G, C

C, C

C, D7

C, C

G7, C

B part:

G, G

G, C

G, G

G, C

C, C

C, F

F, F

C, C

C, C

G7, C