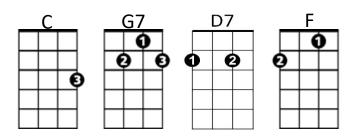
Jug Band Music (John Sebastian) I was down in Savannah, eatin' cream and bananas So if you ever get sickly, get Sis to run quickly When the heat just made me faint To the dusty closet shelf I began to get cross-eyed, I thought I was lost, I'd And pull out a washboard, and play a guitar chord Begun to see things as they ain't And do a little do-it-vourself As the relatives gathered to see what's the matter And call on your neighbors to put down their labors And come and play the hardware in time The doctor came to see was I dyin' But the doctor said, "Give him jug band music 'Cause the doctor said, "Give him jug band music It seems to make him feel just fine" It seems to make him feel just fine" **G7 G7** I was told a little tale about a skinny-as-a-rail I was floatin' in the ocean greased with suntan lotion Eight-foot cowboy with a headache When I got wiped out by a beach boy He was hung up in the desert swattin' rats and tryin' He was surfin' when he hit me but jumped off his to get a drink of water board to get me With his knees a-gettin' mud-caked And he dragged me by the armpit like a child's toy And I'll tell you in a sentence how he stumbled into As we staggered into land with all the waiters eatin' Memphis, Tennessee sandwiches Hardly crawlin', lookin' dust-baked He tried to mooch a towel from the hoi polloi We gave him a little water, a little bit of wine He emptied out his eardrums, I emptied out mine He opened up his eyes, but they didn't seem to shine And everybody knows that the very last line Then the doctor said, "Give him jug band music Is "the doctor said, 'Give him jug band music

G7 C
It seems to make him feel just fine"



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