## John Prine, Ubangi Stomp

Well, I rocked over Italy and I rocked over Spain I Rocked in Memphis it was all the same Till I rocked to Africa and rolled off ship. And seen them natives doing a odd looking skip I parted the weeds and looked over the swamp I seen them cats doing the Ubangi Stomp

Ubangi stomp with rock and roll Beats anything that's ever been told Ubangi stomp Ubangi style When the beat just drives a cool cat wild

Well, I looked up the chief and he invited me in Said a heap big jam session 'bout to begin He handed me a tom-tom I picked up the beat That crazy thing sent shivers to my feet Rocked and rolled and I skipped with a smile Ubangi Stomp Ubangi Style

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Well, we rocked all night and part of the day
Had a good rocking time with the chief's daughter Mae
I was making time and gettin' in the know
The Captain said son we gotta go.
I said that's alright. You go on ahead
I'm gonna Ubangi Stomp until I roll over dead

Ubangi stomp with rock and roll Beats anything that you ever told Ubangi Stomp Ubangi Style When the beat just drives a cool cat wild When the beat just drives a cool cat wild When the beat just drives a cool cat wild When the beat just drives a cool cat wild