

The Mamas & The Papas, String Man

I fell in love with the string man
Who played guitar in a rock and roll band
And every night I'd watch them play
But it happened at the matine
How I squirmed when he bent those strings
And I screamed when he started to sing
The way he moved and looked so groovy
Well, ya know, he did something to me
String man... string man... string man... string man...
So I followed the string man
Who played guitar in a string band
And every night I'd watch them play
And they got better everyday
Pretty soon, and what do ya think
(What do you think)
Everybody's saying they're the biggest thing
(The biggest thing)
Hit records and making the scene
(The scene)
Sexy pictures in the fan magazines
String man... string man... string man... string man...

I strung along with the string man
He always called me his biggest fan
Though he was kind, I should have known better
Than to think we'd always stay together
And then one night the show was wild and loud
And I saw a pretty girl out in the crowd
She waved at him and caught his eye
The way he looked at her it made me cry
String man
String man... string man... string man...
String man... string man... string man...
String man... string man... string man...