

Umphrey's McGee, Ringo

Crack of a whip and a sty in your eye,
midsummer's trip on the Fourth of July;
living off soul and the food of guru,
trickle-down process, six pack of Blue Moon.

And if your wish could be granted,
what would you say?
To live in peace forever and a day.

Dog days of summer, mirages kick in,
double-dipped ship, aqua fantasy (yeah),
so what would it take to tickle your mouth? (mouth)
Troubled and tried, rambling south.

Slim knows the score
She got it the night before
You come around here with a
Bunch of greasy animals, bunch of greasy animals, bunch of greasy animals(?),
Ho!...ha-hah (and other lewd grumbles).