

Bob Marley, Nice Time

The Mummy

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(Rod McKuen)

[NARRATION WITH INSTRUMENTAL BACKGROUND]

MUMMY: I'm a mummy. I scare people. Watch what happens when I walk up to somebody. I'm a mummy.

FIRST PERSON:

MUMMY: I was born one thousand nine hundred and fifty-nine years ago. My daddy was a mummy, too. Watch what happens when I walk up to somebody. I'm a mummy.

SECOND PERSON:

MUMMY: I don't try to scare people. I really came back to life to buy a copy of "Kookie, Kookie, Lend Me Your Comb", but people run from me. Watch what happens when I walk up to somebody. I'm a mummy.

THIRD PERSON:

MUMMY: I wish there was somebody somewhere who wasn't afraid of me. Oh, well. Watch what happens when I walk up to somebody. I'm a mummy.

BEATNIK: That's cool.

MUMMY: I'm a mummy.

BEATNIK: You mean you're a mother.

MUMMY: No, I'm a mummy.

BEATNIK: I'm a beatnik.

MUMMY: People are afraid of me.

BEATNIK: Yeah, I'll bet.

MUMMY: I was born one thousand nine hundred and fifty-nine years ago.

BEATNIK: Oh, yeah, like that's a long gig.

MUMMY: Where can I buy a copy of "Kookie, Kookie, Lend Me Your Comb"?

BEATNIK: Oooh, man, I don't dig that trash. You know like Brubeck, Sherwin, modern jazz quartet?

MUMMY: I'm a mummy.

BEATNIK: Man, you got a warped groove.

MUMMY: Aren't you afraid of me? Aren't you gonna scream?

BEATNIK: Oh, yeah, like "help";

These lyrics were transcribed from the specific recording referenced above, and are for personal use and research interest only.