

Burton Cummings, Clap For The Wolfman

Clap for the wolfman, he gonna rate your record high
Clap for the wolfman, you gonna dig him till the day you die
Clap for the wolfman, he gonna rate your record high (Umm, yes gracious)
Clap for the wolfman, you gonna dig him till the day you die (Heh heh heh, oh wow)

Doo Ron Ron and The Duke of Earl, they were friends of mine
And I was on my moonlight drive
Snuggled in, said "Baby just one kiss.." she said "No, no, no"
"Romance ain't keeping me alive!"
Said "Hey babe, d'you wanna coo, coo, coo?" she said "Ah, ah, ah"
So I was left out in the cold
I said "You're what I've been dreaming of" she said "I don't want to know!"
(Oh you know, she was diggin' the cat on the radio!)

Clap for the wolfman, he gonna rate your record high (Yes baby I gonna, doctor love!)
Clap for the wolfman, you gonna dig him till the day you die
(Everybody's talking about The Wolfman's "pompatous of love")

Seventy-five or eighty miles an hour she hollered "Slow, slow, slow..."
Baby, I can stop right on a dime
I said "Hey baby, give me just one kiss" she said "No, no, no."
But how was I to bide my time?
Said "Hey babe, d'you wanna coo, coo, coo?" she said "Ah, ah, ah"
Said "I'm about to overload"
I said "You're what I been living for" she said "I don't know want to know!"
(Oh you thought she was diggin' you but she was diggin' me, nyha ha)

Clap for the wolfman, he gonna rate your record high
(As long as you got the curves baby I got the angles)
Clap for the wolfman, you gonna dig him till the day you die
(It's all according to how your boogaloo situation stands, you understand)

Clap for the wolfman, he gonna rate your record high
(You ain't gonna get 'em, 'cause I got 'em)
Clap for the wolfman, you gonna dig him till the day you die
(You might wanna try, but I gonna keep 'em, ain't that right girls?)

Clap for the wolfman