

Burton Cummings, Sugartime Flashback Joys

I got the Hey Down Hoe Down, spin your love around
Jump up and get 'em mama, sugartime flashback joys
The Hey Down Hoe Down spin your life around
The jump up and get 'em mama, sugartime flashback joys

We'll go drinkin' baby, maybe carousin'
They'll let you in with blue jeans
I know my name was on the microphone
Pick me off the floor now, I seem to be fallin'
For jump up and get 'em sugartime flashback joys

I was flyin' high again, I been down for too damn long
And I took a yellow cab to Rochester

Late night radio creeping back to haunt me
Where you gonna listen now?
I guess depending where you turn your dial
Sweet, sweet memory, baby don't you leave me
Come on my lover darlin', I know you're helpin' me to work it out

I was flyin' high again, I been down for too damn long
And I took a yellow cab to Rochester