

# Caravan, The Dog, The Dog, He's At It Again

Lonely girl, would you like a sweet to eat?  
I&#039;ve got something that I&#039;da like you to hold  
And my brother will tell you that it&#039;s good for your cold  
So, there, surely there is nothing wrong  
Take my hand and we&#039;ll try to make a stand  
For all censorship, decency, all night long

You&#039;re naive if you really do believe  
That the world is so full of sin  
Never look back on the things that you lack  
When you&#039;re in  
My mother said that I should stay out of bed  
But I know that I like it in there  
Legs and thighs, hellos and goodbyes  
It&#039;s all there

Oh my oh

(Suck a sugar, dandy, rock&#039;n&#039;roll  
Lick a-licking lozenge cures the soul)

Here is my cure for colds  
And here is my cure for measles  
When you&#039;ve tried those  
If you&#039;ve invented your toes  
Well you&#039;re surely in luck, you&#039;ll get a stunning good show  
So if you come with me  
We&#039;ll try to clean the inside out  
This filthy old world is such a beautiful girl  
And you must have a sweet  
I&#039;m sure it&#039;s good for your feet

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Oh, medicine gone  
It&#039;s coming on strong  
It&#039;s coming on and on and on and on