

Clutch, Gullah

Ain't no doubt Jesus sees us
Acting foolishly on American Band Stand
Agog with spastic baskets, the latest fashions
Here I am, here I am, here I am.
But that chin music sound, oh how it drowns
Gotta shake 'em on down
Scaling up the heights of folly.
Kill the lights and bring the music down, Everybody be quiet.
Sudden movement on the Serengeti, get ready Freddy.
Opportunity only knocks once
Never mind the fat ones, just go for the slow ones
See how they run see how they run see how they run.

While you were busy lighting roman candles on the yellowcake
They shook you on down.
When the rain start falling, boatman calling,
Got to Shake 'em on down.

The flood receding, the mountain appears
Send out the black bird, send out the dove
You babel rabble-rousers
In polyester trousers
Big bright cities
Ain't no doubt Vishnu missed you, then Kali kissed you.
Better get busy
Days get shorter, air gets colder,
Tune on into the N.O.A.A. radio
Scaling up the heights of folly.

While you were busy lighting roman candles on the yellowcake
They shook you on down.
When the rain start falling, boatman calling,
Got to Shake 'em on down (2x)

The flood receding, the mountain appears
Send out the black bird, send out the dove...