

# Donovan, Salvation Stomp

## Salvation Stomp

When I heard that crazy music comin out the scene,  
That achin, shakin shuffle down along the Mississippi Queen  
That rough and randy off-beat, and that funky bass,  
That slinky, snakey, kinky licorice sticking up the place

Couldnt keep my feet from jumping  
Couldnt keep my toes from tapping Salvation Stomp  
Couldnt keep my feet from jumping Salvation Stomp  
Couldnt keep my plates of meat from flippin and flopping all along.

Wild Cat Harry wheelin great big flying boots  
Spillin floorboards as the trumpeter, he go a rooty tooty toot  
Long haired, lanky lady, black drag delight, yeah  
Just jiggin' up and down, hey, man, she was a jiggin' out of sight.

Couldnt keep my feet from jumping Salvation Stomp  
Couldnt keep my toes from tapping Salvation Stomp  
Couldnt keep my feet from jumping Salvation Stomp  
Couldnt keep my plates of meat from flippin and flopping all along.

Alright now, lets go.

Couldnt keep my feet from jumping Salvation Stomp  
Couldnt keep my toes from tapping Salvation Stomp  
Couldnt keep my feet from stomping Salvation Stomp  
Couldnt keep my plates of meat from flippin and flopping all along.

Big beer belly, bouncing up and down,  
Great clouds of reefer coming over from the shady side of town  
Funky monkey suit and tophat, roll them blood-shot eyes,  
Just let it all hang out and boogey woogey down to Paradise.

Couldnt keep my feet from jumping Salvation Stomp  
Couldnt keep my toes from tapping Salvation Stomp  
Couldnt keep my feet from jumping Salvation Stomp  
Couldnt keep my plates of meat from flippin and flopping all along.

Cool, cool cats.  
Cool, cool cats.  
Cool, cool cats.  
Yeah!