

# Guns N' Roses, Come Together

Here come 'ol flattop  
He come groovin' up slowly  
He got ju ju eyball  
He one holy roller  
He got hair down to his knee  
Got to be a joker he just do what he please

He wear no shoeshine  
He got toejam football  
He got monkey finger  
He shoot Coca-Cola  
He say I know you..you know me  
One thing I can tell you is you've got to be free  
Come together...right now  
Over me

He Bag Production, he got  
Walrus gumboot, he got  
Ono sideboard, he one  
Spinal cracker, he got  
Feet...down below his knee  
Hold you in his armchair you can feel his disease  
Come together...right now  
Over me

He rollercoaster, he got  
Early warning, he got  
Muddy Water, he one  
Mojo filter, he say  
One and one and one is three  
Got to be good lookin' 'cause he's so hard to see  
Come Together...right now  
Over me

Come together...yeah  
Come together...yeah  
Come together...yeah  
Come together...yeah