

# Marvelous 3, Ode To Peggy

(Lyrics: J. Harte, Music: B. Walker)

On Georgia's highway 20, way out in the country,  
The boys would go to have a good time.  
My grandpa used to tell me when he was just a young man,  
Good lovin' wasn't easy to find, so they'd head on out to Peggy's,  
Where the pretties would be standin' in line.

The place was always cookin',  
While them wild eyed boys were lookin' at the shortest skirts they'd ever seen.  
Hangin' on the moves of those foxy, floozy, hoochie-coos, shakin', shakin' everything.  
Five bucks and you could take a change on dancin' 15 rounds in the ring.

Hidey, hidey, ho, get the boys and let's go.  
In and out and round, and round at Peggy's shake a leg show.  
Where the honey's are the hottest and the kisses are sweet.  
Rock n roll you through the night if you can handle the heat.  
Bring your money, pick a honey, let's get funky at the shake a leg show.  
Let's go!

You can shake it if you want to, you can do it till the morning.  
At the show, look at them go.  
We're gonna tap the keg, we're gonna get some leg.

I heard that Peggy's still around, livin' somewhere out of town.  
Got a little house on the beach, her place has been long forgotten.  
But I'm sure her memories are still sweet.  
Grandpa says she might be old, but I bet she can still turn up the heat.  
Oh, oh, oh, oh..

(Chorus)

(\*\*We laughed so hard typing these up, we thought we were gonna pass out.\*\* LOL)