

Rutles, Get Up And Go

Working up a fever in a one-horse town
was a Jockey by the name of Joe
He didn't have a lot of you might call luck
but he had a lot of get up and go

Get up and go
Get up and go
Get up and go back home
Get up and go
Get up and go
Get up and go back home

Tall in the saddle in a one-horse town
Joey knew someday he'd hit the road
He traded with a dealer for a pick-up truck
And went looking for a medium load

Get up and go
Get up and go
Get up and go back home
Get up and go
Get up and go
Get up and go back home

Cruising down the highway doing sixty-five
in the middle of the double white line
His foot down on the gas and his head in the clouds
He didn't see the one-way sign

Get up and go
Get up and go
Get up and go back home
Get up and go
Get up and go
Get up and go back home

(repeat refrain twice)