

Steve Winwood, Medicated Goo

Pretty polly possum
What's wrong with you
Your body's kinda weak
And you think there's nothing we can do
Good golly, polly
Shame on you
'cos molly made a stew that'll make a new girl out of you

Follow me
It's good for you
That good old fashioned medicated goo
Ooo, ain't it good for you
My own
Home-grown
Recipe'll see you through

Freaky freddy frolic
Had some I know
He was last seen picking green

Flowers in a field of snow
Get ready, freddy
They're sure to grow
Mother nature just blew it
And there's nothing really to it
I know

(chorus)

Aunty franny prickett and uncle lou
They made some goo
Now they really sock it to their friends
Frantic friends and neighbours
Charge the door
They caught a little whiff
Now they're digging it and seeking more

(chorus)