

# The Band, Rag Mama Rag

Rag Mama rag  
I can't believe its true  
Rag Mama rag  
What did you do  
I go on up to the railroad track  
Let the 4:19 scratch my back  
Sag Mama sag  
What's come over you  
Rag Mama rag  
I'm pullin out your gag  
Gonna turn you loose  
Like an old caboose  
Got a tail I need to drag

I ask about your turtle  
And you ask about the weather  
I can't jump the hurdle  
And we can't get together  
We could be relaxin'  
In my sleepin' bag  
But all you want to do for me Mama is  
Rag Mama rag  
There's no where to go  
Rag mama rag  
Come on resin up the bow

Rag Mama rag  
Where do you run  
Rag Mama rag  
Bring your skinny little body back home  
It's dog it dog  
Cat eat mouse  
You can rag Mama rag  
All over my house

Hail stones beatin' on the roof  
The bourbon is hundred proof  
It's you and me and the telephone  
Our destiny is quite well known  
We don't need to sit and brag  
All we gotta do is rag Mama rag Mama rag

Rag Mama rag  
Where do you roam  
Rag Mama rag  
Bring your skinny little body back home