

Tie-Dye Quartet, It's A Gas

Well today I got this feeling and I know it's a gas

Yeah it's a gas

And there ain't no one who can spoil it, ooooooo

Yeah it's a gas

So play to me your dirty blues, don't you know it's a gas

When you're swinging and you're jiving and you don't know what to call it oo

Yeah it's a gas

When the music's got you moving and it just wo-o-on't let go

Yeah it's a gas

It's the fun in your innocence, don't you know it's a gas

I hope by now that you can feel it and you know it's a gas

Yeah it's a gas

So come on and sing it with me, ooooooo

Yeah it's a gas

So give me one last shot of your blues