

Ween, UP ON THE HILL (TRAD.)

Bop-shoo-wanne-wanne

Up on the hill, down by the river

By the ocean, across the field

By the word of the boognish

I said, "Lordy lordy lord, I'm comin' home"

(Lordy lordy lord, I'm comin' home)

When I was younger my momma told me

She said "Gener, I wanna smell it."

And then she smelled it and it was smelly

And she said, "Lordy lordy lord, I'm comin' home"

(Lordy lordy lord, I'm comin' home)

In a dream said he was comin'

Boognish was risin' up from the mist

He held the scepter of wealth and power

And said, "By god, I've come to take you home."

(By god, I've come to take you home)