

Wet Wet Wet, Stoned me

Half a mile from the county fair
And the rain came pourin' down
Me and Billy were standin' there
With a silver half a crown
Our hands are full of a fishin' poles
And the tackle on our backs
We just stood there gettin' wet
With our backs against the fence
And oh, the water
And oh, the water
And oh, the water, yeah
I hope it don't rain all day , yeah
Well it stoned me onto my soul, yeah
It stoned me just like Jelly Roll
And it stoned me
Well it stoned me onto my soul, yeah
It stoned me just like goin' home
And it stoned me
Well the rain let up and the sun came up
And we were gettin' dry
And we almost let a pick-up truck a nearly pass us on by
Well I jumped right in and the driver grinned
And he dropped us up the road
And we looked at the swim and we jumped right in
Not to mention the fishing poles
And oh, the water
And oh, the water
And oh, the water, yeah
Let it rain all over me, yeah
Well it stoned me onto my soul
It stoned me just like Jelly Roll
And it stoned me
Well it stoned me onto my soul yeah
It stoned me just like goin home
And it stoned me
On the way back home we sang a song
But our throats were getting dry
And we saw a man from across the road
With the sunshine in his eyes
Well he lives all alone in his little old house
With a great big gallon jar
They are bottles too, one for me and you
And he said Hey! There you are
And oh, the water
And oh, the water
And oh, the water, yeah
I get myself up from the mountain stream
Yeah
Well it stoned me onto my soul
It stoned me just like Jelly Roll
And it stoned me
Well it stoned me onto my soul, yeah
It stoned me just like goin home
And it stoned me
Well it stoned me onto my soul, yeah
It stoned me just like a Jelly Roll
And it stoned me
Well it stoned me onto my soul
It stoned me just like a goin home
And it stoned, stoned, stoned me, yeah