## 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 me, yeah