

Widespread Panic, Flat Foot Flewzy

Transcribed from NRBQ: "Stay With We: The Best Of" (1993)

Whoooooooooooo-weeee

I'm so dog gone dirty
'Cause (I'm) a Flat Foot Flewzy
And I walk like a tweety bird
While I'm singing this bluesy

I gotta gal named Lucy
But like to call her Lizzy
She calls her man Flewzy
And she keeps him real busy

Well, I'm Flat Foot Flewzy, it's alright

"Mr. Flewzy won't tell us bout your big flat feet"
Why sure, kinda helps me with the rock and roll beat
Come along with me and things'll be alright
Singing Flewzy woozy boogie on a Saturday night

Well, I'm so dog gone dirty
'Cause (I'm) a Flat Foot Flewzy
And I can walk like a tweety birdy
While I'm singing real bluesy

I gotta gal named Lucy
But like to call her Lizzy
She calls her man Flewzy
And she keeps him real busy

Well, I'm Flat Foot Flewzy, it's alright

"Well it's hard to believe that you walk like a bird"
Well I meant(?) what I said so I said what you heard
Come along with me and things'll be alright
Singing Flewzy woozy boogie on a Saturday night

Yeah, Flat Foot Flewzy
Flat Foot Flewzy, alright
Flat Foot Flewzy, alright
Flat Foot Flewzy, alright
Flat Foot Flewzy, alright
Flat Foot Flewzy, alright
Alright
Flat Foot Flewzy, alright