

Bongwater

"The Real Thing"

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Cheerleaders up in trees
Like our first color TV
I'd rather see The Real Thing
I'd rather be The Real Thing
Than what they call The Real Thing

Juju jive turkey, set me free.
Juju jive turkey, let it be.
Juju jive turkey, tell it like it is.
Juju jive turkey, hers and his.

Oh, ye of the big time,
Get thee behind, get thee to a go-go
Shake your booty, tell me what you find.
He was a hero, now he's a loser.
But I love him all the same.

Welcome to the city of the golden calf
Stay for a day, it's good for a laugh.
Bow down and milk the silver giraffe.
Forget how to see, forget how to hear.
Smell the poppies, respect from your peers.

I wan't the real thing, not the movie.
I want the real thing, feeling groovy.

Welcome to the plan for a new world order.
Monday ain't happy, no change for a quarter.
You were big then, now you're shorter.
Smell the California poppy,
Juju jive turkey.

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