

## Johnny Hates Jazz

### "Go And Wash Your Dirty Feet"

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When I was a little boy, bare-footed, I'd like to go  
In the spring or summertime, there was no ice or snow  
When I was tired and nearly dead, these are the words  
that Mamma said  
Go and wash those dirty feet before you go to bed

When I would get out off school, I could hardly wait  
I'd have my brogans in my hand before I'd hit the gate  
I'd wrought them plain till nearly dead, that same old  
line, Mamma always said  
Go and wash those dirty feet before you go to bed

-Solo-

When winter's passed and the violets bloom and the  
springtime rose around  
My tiny feet got to itchin' so to touch the cool cool  
ground  
But I remember what Mamma said, those words still  
echo through my head  
Go and wash those dirty feet before you go to bed

-Solo-

I draw the water from the well and grab the Old Ma's  
teeth  
Just a-fussin' and a-fumin' like any ordinary man  
But if I'm brushin' off instead, Mamma would make my  
bottom red  
Go and wash them dirty feet before you go to bed

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