

Neil Innes

"Bandwagon"

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Bandwagon

Woooo!

I think I'll get myself on the bandwagon
With my twelve bar blues
And sing of love or magic dragons
What else have I got to lose?

Yes, I think I'll get myself on the bandwagon
Wear fancy clothes you can see through
And when I got all my drag on
You won't see me
But I'll see you

But all I gotta do is sing a little more like this
(tutti frutti, beauties on duty)
Or throw myself around
as though I'm bustin' for a piss
(sock it to me, sock it to me,
sock it to me sock it to me sock it to me)
Or look sincere even when I don't really care
(sha na na na, sha na na na)
You know if I mean it
cause I go whoa yeah yeah!

I think I'll get myself on the bandwagon
Be the latest thing to hit the scene
No more motorways in old gig-wagons
From now on chauffeurs and limousines

One more time, how's it gonna be?

Well I'll read all
I'll read all the music papers
(like the Rolling Stone)
I'll find out who makes the melody
(come-a come-a come-a tell me what it's all about)
And never, never, never
Underestimate the N.M.E

But all I gotta do is sing a little more like this

(tutti frutti, beauties on duty)
Or throw myself around
as though I'm bustin' for a piss
(sock it to me, sock it to me,
sock it to me sock it to me sock it to me)
Or look sincere even when I don't really care
(sha na na na, sha na na na)
You know if I mean it
cause I go whoa yeah yeah!

Yeah yeah yeah nah!

I think I'll get myself on the bandwagon-nah
with my twelve bar blues
And sing of love or magic dragons
You know what I mean,
what else
I mean what else have I got to lose?

Thank you.

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