

Spinners

"The Rubberband Man"

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Hand me down my walkin' cane
Hand me down my hat
Hurry now and don't be late
'Cause we ain't got time to chat
You and me we're goin' out
To catch the latest sound
Guaranteed to blow your mind
So high you won't come down

(chorus)

Hey ya'll prepare yourself for
the rubberband man
You've never heard a sound
like the rubberband man
You're bound to lose control
when the rubberband starts to jam

Oh, this dude is outta sight
Everything he does
seems to come out right

Once I went to hear them play
at a club outside of town
I was so suprised
I was hypnotized
by the sound this cat put down
When I saw this short fat guy
stretch a band between his toes
Hey I laughed so hard
cause the man got down
when he finally reached his goal

(chorus)

Got that rubber band
up on his toes
And then he wiggled it up
all around his nose

Guaranteed to blow your mind
Playin' all that music
yet keepin' time

Where in the world
did he learn that, oh Lord
Lord, help him get away

(chorus)

Rubberband man
Rubberband man
How much of this stuff
do he think we can stand?
So much rhythm, grace
and debonair for one man...

(chorus)

Rubberband man starts to jam
Moving up and down cross the land
Got the people all in his wake
Everything probably seems outta place

Just move it, just move it
Just move move move it
Rubberband Man
Just move it, just move it
Just move move move it
Rubberband man
Get down, get down low

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