

Steve Wiggins

"Medicated Goo"

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Pretty Polly Possum
What's wrong with you
Your body's kinda weak
And you think there's nothing we can do
Good golly, Polly
Shame on you
'Cos Molly made a stew that'll make a new girl out of
you

Follow me
It's good for you
That good old fashioned medicated goo
Ooo, ain't it good for you
My own
Home-grown
Recipe'll see you through

Freaky Freddy Frolic
Had some I know
He was last seen picking green
Flowers in a field of snow
Get ready, Freddy
They're sure to grow
Mother Nature just blew it
And there's nothing really to it
I know

(chorus)

Aunty Franny Prickett and Uncle Lou
They made some goo
Now they really sock it to their friends
Frantic friends and neighbours
Charge the door
They caught a little whiff
Now they're digging it and seeking more

(chorus)

