Zakk Wylde & Black Label Society "Come Together"

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Here come old flat top

He come groovin' up slowly

He got jew jew eyeballs

He want holy rollers

He got hair down to his knees

Got to be a joker

He just do what he please

He wear no shoeshine

He got toe jam football

He got monkey finger

He shoot Coca Cola

He say I know you, you know me

One thing I can tell you is

You got to be free

Come together, right now

Over me

He bag production

He got walrus gumboot

He got Ono sideboard

He one spinal cracker

He got feet down below his knees

Hold you in his armchair

You can feel his disease

Come together, right now

Over me

He roller coaster

He got early warning

He got muddy water

He one Mojo filter

He say one and one and one is three

Got to be good looking

'cause he's so hard to see

Come together right now

Over me

Come together, yeah

Come together, yeah Come together, yeah Come together, yeah

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