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Richard Thompson ''Hokey Pokey''

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Little boy running and the little girl too Got the money tucked up in their hands Over the wall and down into the street Give your money to the hollering man Give your money to the hollering man

Everybody runs for Hokey Pokey Hear the ringing on the ice-cream bell HeÂ's got the stuff thatÂ'll cool you right down ItÂ's the best that they ever did sell ItÂ's the best that they ever did sell

Girl on the corner with the tight dress on You know she donÂ't know nothing so fine Feels so good when you put it in your mouth Sends a shiver all down your spine Sends a shiver all down your spine

Cat got your tongue, says Frankie to Annie, girl You havenÂ't said a word all night Well, Annie she smiled and she took another bite Hokey Pokey made her feel all right, all right Hokey Pokey made her feel all right

Well, some like it round, and some like it flat And some like a poke or two But everybody runs for Hokey Pokey ItÂ's the natural thing to do ItÂ's the natural thing to do

Down in prison number 999 Working like a bee in a hive HeÂ's still dreaming of Hokey Pokey Helps to keep that boy alive Helps to keep that boy alive

Boss man he says to the choir-boy Rocky DonÂ't you sing to the boys in blue Or you wonÂ't get no more Hokey Pokey By the time weÂ're through with you By the time weÂ're through with you Fellas in the alley all look like girls With the lipstick and the high-heeled shoes Feel so pretty and the boys all say That they know just what to do That they know just what to do

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