

Band, The

"The W.S. Walcott Medicine Show"

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When your arms are empty, got no where to go
Come on out and catch the show
There'll be saints and sinners you'll see losers and
winners
All kinds of people you might want to know
Once you get it, you can't forget it
W.S. Walcott Medicine Show

You know he always holds it in a tent
And if you're looking for the real thing
He can show you where it went

There's a young faith healer he's a woman stealer
He will cure by his command
When the music's hot you might have to stand
To hear the Klondike Klu Klux steamboat band
Don't you sweat it
You can't forget it
W.S. Walcott Medicine Show

I'd rather die happy than not die at all
And a man is a fool who will not heed the call

Gonna see Miss Brer Foxhole she's got diamonds in
her teeth
She is real gold down underneath
She's a rock and roll singer and a true dead ringer
For something like you ain't never seen
Once you get it
You can't forget it
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