

Steve Martin

"Get Along Stray Dog"

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Johnny came home and Jim did too
Looking for a home cooked dinner
Mama in the kitchen, said you never get through
Cooking for the saints and sinners

Get along, get along, get along Johnny
Get along, get along, get along Jenny

One day, the preacher come to our door
Said, "Mmm, mmm, somethin' sure smells good
Papa said, " Yes, sir, there's room for one more
"Come and help yourself if you would"

Get along, get along, get along Preacher
Get along, get along, get along Papa

Every single time we sit down to eat
Somebody's in the front yard
Ole Ms. Melly and her sister Mimi
Come on over just to play cards

Get along, now
Go home
Get along, now
Go on

Get along now
That's right
Get along now
Good night

Get along, get along, get along Mellie
Get along, get along, get along Mimi

Get along now
Go home
Get along now
Go on

Get along now
That's right

Get along now
Good night

Hurry, shut the door 'fore she cooks
Don't forget the fine aroma
Every stray dog in he neighborhood
Looking for a meal from Mama

Get along, get along, get along stray dog
Get along, get along, get along stray dog

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