

The Foghat

"Soakin' The Bone"

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Peverett - Loentz Music - ASCAP

Where was Nero when Rome burned? He wasn't
worried 'bout the flames.
The cat didn't play no fiddle, he had his mind on better
games.
He was down in the cellar with a girl he called B-Betty
Lou,
Drinking juice from the grape vine, Chianti BC '52.
The Roman city was burnin', but Nero didn't face it
alone,
He was soakin the bone,
Just soakin' the bone,
He was soakin' the bone,
He was soakin' it.

Napoleon he said to Josie, "I'm gonna rule the world for
a start."
Josephine said, "Hey Nappy, you're crazy!
Would you rather shake it down Bonaparte?"
The world was there to be conquered, Napoleon, he
couldn't leave home,
'Cause he was soakin' the bone,
He was soakin' the bone,
He was soakin' the bone,
He was soakin' it.

{Rod - Solo}

About the Spanish Armada, it didn't faze Sir Francis
Drake.
20,000 gun-totin' galleons, but Frankie didn't quiver or
quake.
He was down on the beach head, rollin' in the pebbles
and stones,
He was soakin' the bone,
He was soakin' the bone,
He was soakin' the bone,
He was soakin' it.

He was soakin' the bone,

He was soakin' the bone,
He was soakin' the bone,
He was soakin' it,
Oh.

{Rod - Solo}

(Soakin the bone, gonna' wet the whistle a little bit)

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