

## Les Claypool and the Holy Mackerel

### "Holy Mackerel"

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Pick a name, pick a place.  
Chances are I've had the means to be there.  
Pick a date, pick a time,  
I've got it from a friend of mine.  
The ability to socialize.  
Holy Mackerel  
Once when I was young,  
I troubled over imperfection in my knees.  
When you cultivate a pompadour,  
it's best to keep the top up for the breeze.  
Cuts like hell, ya know.  
Sporty was a poetry boy  
and liked to puff his pipe into the night.  
But since he sold him hits of ecstasy,  
Johnn Law, he took a decade of his life.  
That's a hunk o' life.  
Holy Mackerel.

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