Come Together

| Here come old flat top He come grooving up slowly He got joo joo eyeball He one holy roller He got hair down to his knee Got to be a joker he just do what he please He wear no shoe shine He got toe jam football He got monkey finger He shoot Coca-Cola He say I know you, you know me One thing I can tell you is you got to be free Come together, right now, over me He bag production He got walrus gumboot He got Ono sideboard He one spinal cracker He got feet down below his knee | feel his disease Come together, right now, over me He roller coaster He got early warning He got muddy water He one mojo filter He say, « one and one and one is three » Got to be good looking 'cause he's so hard to see Come together, right now, over me Oh Come together, yeah Come together, yeah |
|--|---|
| | |

