

The Mamas and the Papas - Creeque Alley

tom:
Bb
B7
 John and Mitchy were gettin' kind of itchy
 Just to leave the folk music behind
E7
 Zol and Denny workin' for a penny
B7
 Tryin' to get a fish on the line
Gb7
 In a coffee house Sebastian sat
E7
 And after every number they'd pass the hat
B7
 Mcguinn and McGuire just a-gettin' higher
E7
 In L.A., you know where that's at
D7 **B7**
 And no one's gettin' fat except Mama Cass
B7
 Zolly said: Denny, you know there aren't many
 Who can sing a song the way that you do, let's go south
E7
 Denny said: Zolly, golly, don't you think that I wish
B7
 I could play guitar like you
Gb7
 Zol, Denny and Sebastian sat (at the Night Owl)
E7
 And after every number they'd pass the hat
B7
 Mcguinn and McGuire still a-gettin higher
E7
 In L.A., you know where that's at
D7 **B7**
 And no one's gettin' fat except Mama Cass
B7
 When Cass was a sophomore, planned to go to Swarthmore
 But she changed her mind one day
E7
 Standin' on the turnpike, thumb out to hitchhike
B7
 Take me to New York right away
F7

When Denny met Cass he gave her love bumps
E7
 Called John and Zol and that was the Mugwumps
B7
 Mcguinn and McGuire couldn't get no higher
E7
 But that's what they were aimin' at
D7 **B7**
 And no one's gettin' fat except Mama Cass
B7
 Mugwumps, high jumps, low slumps, big bumps
 Don't you work as hard as you play
E7
 Make up, break up, everything is shake up
B7
 Guess it had to be that way
Gb7
 Sebastian and Zol formed the Spoonful
E7
 Michelle, John, and Denny gettin' very tuneful
B7
 Mcguinn and McGuire just a-catchin' fire
E7
 In L.A., you know where that's at
D7 **B7**
 And everybody's gettin' fat except Mama Cass
 Di-di-di-dit dit dit di-di-di-dit, who-o-oo
B7
 Broke, busted, disgusted, agents can't be trusted
 And Mitchy wants to go to the sea
E7
 Cass can't make it, she says we'll have to fake it
B7
 We knew she'd come eventually
Gb7
 Greasin' on American Express cards
E7
 It's low rent, but keeping out the heat's hard
B7
 Duffy's good vibrations and our imaginations
E7
 Can't go on indefinitely
B7
 And California dreamin' is becomin' a reality

Acordes

