

The Mamas and the Papas - Creeque Alley

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tom:
                Bb
         R7
John and Mitchy were gettin' kind of itchy
Just to leave the folk music behind
Zol and Denny workin' for a penny
Tryin' to get a fish on the line
       Gb7
In a coffee house Sebastian sat
And after every number they'd pass the hat
Mcguinn and McGuire just a-gettin' higher
In L.A., you know where that's at
And no one's gettin' fat except Mama Cass
Zolly said: Denny, you know there aren't many
Who can sing a song the way that you do, let's go south
Denny said: Zolly, golly, don't you think that I wish
I could play guitar like you
     Gb7
Zol, Denny and Sebastian sat (at the Night Owl)
And after every number they'd pass the hat
Mcguinn and McGuire still a-gettin higher
In L.A., you know where that's at
                      D7
And no one's gettin' fat except Mama Cass
When Cass was a sophomore, planned to go to Swarthmore
But she changed her mind one day
Standin' on the turnpike, thumb out to hitchhike
Take me to New York right away
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When Denny met Cass he gave her love bumps Called John and Zol and that was the Mugwumps Mcguinn and McGuire couldn't get no higher But that's what they were aimin' at D7 And no one's gettin' fat except Mama Cass Mugwumps, high jumps, low slumps, big bumps Don't you work as hard as you play Make up, break up, everything is shake up Guess it had to be that way Sebastian and Zol formed the Spoonful Michelle, John, and Denny gettin' very tuneful Mcguinn and McGuire just a-catchin' fire In L.A., you know where that's at D7 And everybody's gettin' fat except Mama Cass Di-di-di-dit dit di-di-di-dit, who-o-oa Broke, busted, disgusted, agents can't be trusted And Mitchy wants to go to the sea Cass can't make it, she says we'll have to fake it We knew she'd come eventually Greasin' on American Express cards It's low rent, but keeping out the heat's hard Duffy's good vibrations and our imaginations Can't go on indefinitely And California dreamin' is becomin' a reality

Acordes











