

Creeque Alley

Words & Music:
The Mamas & The Papas

B7
John and Mitchy were getting kind of itchy just to leave the folk music behind. E7
E7 B7
Sal and Denny, working for a penny, trying to get a fish on the line.
F#7 E7
In a coffee house Sebastian sat and after every number they'd pass the hat.
B7 E7
McGuinn and McGuire's just a-getting higher in L.A., you know where that's at.
E7 D7 B7
And no one's getting fat except Mama Cass.

Solly said, "Denny, you know there aren't many
Who can sing a song the way that you do, let's go south"
Denny said, "Solly, golly, don't you think that I wish I could play guitar like you?"
Sal, Denny and Sebastian sat, at the Night Owl
And after every number they'd pass the hat.
McGuinn and McGuire's still a-gettin' higher in L.A., you know where that's at.
And no one's getting fat except Mama Cass.

When Cass was a sophomore, planned to go to Swarthmore,
But she changed her mind one day.
Standing on the turnpike, thumb out to hitch hike take her to New York right away.
When Denny met Cass he gave her love bumps called John and Sal
And that was the Mugwumps.
McGuinn and McGuire couldn't get no higher but that's what they were aiming at.
And no one's getting 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 you shake up, guess it had to be that way.
Sebastian and Zal formed the Spoonful.
Michelle, John, and Denny getting very tuneful.
McGuinn and McGuire just a-catching fire in L.A., you know where that's at.
And everybody's getting fat except Mama Cass.

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE:

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.
Breezin' on American Express cards, tent'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 becoming a reality.