

Guns N' Roses, Come Together

Here come 'ol flattop
He come groovin' up slowly
He got ju ju eyball
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 shoeshine
He got toejam 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've 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
Hold you in his armchair you can feel his disease
Come together...right now
Over me

He rollercoaster, 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 lookin' 'cause he's so hard to see
Come Together...right now
Over me

Come together...yeah
Come together...yeah
Come together...yeah
Come together...yeah