

# Primus, Coddington

I went down to Coddington  
To buy for Lucky Dog  
Moved on up to Sono-co  
To clear my head of smog  
People round town they all line up  
To buy them Chevrolet's  
But me I talked to the Mopar man  
Been talkin' now for days

I went down to Coddington  
It seemed the thing to do  
You can get it all down there  
From tennis balls to glue  
Standin' up in the ol' smoke shop  
Met a girl named Honey Pie  
If you shamble long enough  
You wanna' go, you gotta' go

Bring me on back

Lordy, Lordy, Coddington  
That's the place to be  
Lordy, Lordy, Coddington  
That's the place for me

I went down to Coddington  
And met old Santy Claus  
Beanie Boy got a hold of that beard  
Nearly yanked it from his jaws  
I stepped on up to the pizza man  
And gobbled down some filth  
I shambled round now too damn long  
I wanna' go, I gotta' go

Bring me on back

Lordy, Lordy, Coddington  
That's the place to be  
Lordy, Lordy, Coddington  
That's the place for me