

The Kingston Trio, Desert Pete

I was travelin' West of Buckskin on my way to a cattle run, 'cross a little cactus desert under a hard

Chorus:

You've got to prime the pump. You must have faith and believe. You've got to give of yourself 'fore
Drink all the water you can hold. Wash your face to your feet. Leave the bottle full for others. Thank

Yeah, you'll have to prime the pump, work that handle like there's a fire. Under the rock you'll find s

(Chorus)

Well, I found the jar, and I tell you, nothin' was ever prettier to my eye and I was tempted strong to

So I poured in the jar and started pumpin' and I heard a beautiful sound of water bubblin' 'n' splash

(Chorus)