

# The Monkees, D.W. Washburn

D.W. Washburn, I heard a sweet voice say.  
D.W. Washburn, this is your lucky day.  
A hot bowl of soup is waitin'.  
A hot bowl of soup and a shave.  
D.W. Washburn, we picked you to say.

Can't you hear the bugle call? Can't you hear the bells?  
Even you can be reborn, you naughty  
If you don't get out of that gutter,  
before the next big rain.  
D.W. Wahsburn, you're gonna wash right down the drain.

Up, up, come on get up off your street.  
If you can only make it from your hands to your knees,  
I know you can make it to your feet. Wooah!  
D.W. Washburn, I said to myself.  
D.W. Washburn, why don't you go save somebody else?

Well, I got no job to go to.  
I don't work and I don't get paid.  
I got a bottle of wine, I'm feelin' fine.  
And I believe I got it made.

I'd like to thank all you good people  
for comin' to my aid.  
But I'm D.W. Washburn.  
I do believe I got it made.

I do believe I got it made, don't need nobody.  
I do believe I got it made, I do believe I got it made.

or...

DW Washburn I heard a sweet voice say  
DW Washburn this is your lucky day

A hot bowl of soup is waitin'  
A hot bowl of soup and a shave...  
DW Washburn...we picked you to SAVE (the whole thing is about the  
Salvation Army finding some soul that they think needs saving....and the guy  
is perfectly content as he is)

Can't you hear the FLUGLE HORN?  
Can't you hear the band? (Also could be bells...certainly fits the music  
here...but the band would refer to the Sal Army)  
Even you can be reborn  
You naughty n'er - do-well (an archaic term for a slacker)  
Get up, get outta that gutter  
Before the next big rain.  
DW Washburn...you're gonna wash right down the drain.

Up, up...c'mon get up (My kid's favorite part of the song)  
Get up off your street (has been written as "Seat" in other places, but  
Micky is clearly saying "Street" ...which works in context.)  
If you can only make it from your hands to your knees,  
I know you can make it to your feet..whooh

DW Washburn I said to myself (Character is going introspective here)  
DW Washburn Why don't you go save somebody else? (I.e. we picked you to  
save, but DW doesn't give a \*\*\*\*\*)  
Well I got no job to go to  
I don't work and I don't get paid  
I got a bottle of wine

I'm feeling fine.....And I believe I' got it made.

I'd like to thank all you good people  
For coming to my aid, but I'm  
DW Washburn  
I do believe I got it made.....etc. to fade