

Booneville Stomp

Les Claypool

Stomp, Stomp the Booneville Stomp
The Ba-Ba-Ba-Booneville Stomp

Monty worked for the forestry
But he couldn't make ends meet
Monty went to the hydro store
Soon he became part of the town elite
Hobnobbin' with the town elite

Stomp, Stomp the Booneville Stomp
The Ba-Ba-Ba-Booneville Stomp

Saddie knew the preacher man
She pedicured his wife
Saddie told the boys in town
And soon they came and
Threatened to take his life

Robert lived with the surlys
And threw a hardball fast
Now he's part of the greasy cast

Stomp, Stomp the Booneville Stomp
The Ba-Ba-Ba-Booneville Stomp

Now Betsy was a fleur-de-lys
Tried to be the homecoming queen
But Ally had a few more trinkets
And something in between

Now Betsy had an ear for music
And a voice of unique tone
But at 19 had a baby boy
So her dreams never had a chance to roam

Very far from home