

Humdinger

Old Crow Medicine Show

Party of the century
No cops allowed
Just me and seven hundred others
Come on, join the crowd

We got wine, whiskey, women and guns
How can you afford to not be having any fun
If you got a gal, bring 'er
And we'll all have a humdinger

Naked horseshoes without care
Body surfing on a river of beer
All the neighbors are saying their prayers
We'll lift our glasses high in the air

We got wine, whiskey, women and guns
How can you afford to not be having any fun
If you're not a right-winger
Then we'll all have a humdinger

Making Mardi Gras look like work
The belly dancers have gone berserk
The morning's here, we're all still awake
Just looking for some more drugs to take
Happened on a mound of fire ants
Only lost a shoe and a pair of pants
Went down hard, got up like a champ
To see a biker dancing on my amp

If you're not a folk singer
Then we'll all have a humdinger
If you're not a folk singer
Then we'll all have a humdinger