

Call of the Wighat

The Cramps

Well how do you keep a moron, in wighat suspense?
I'll tell you that later, but first I'll tell you this

Ah who, aaaahh who

Well now Willy tore his hair out and Sally grew a beard
Vince went apeshit and cut off his ears
Ruby went to town, completely upside-down
Sally spilled some powder and had a tantrum in her gown

She went who, aaaahh who

Well my mama had twin babies on one sweet summer day
She beat one in the head and I'm the one the got away
Protected by my wighat and my Fredrick Snakeskin pants
I rode my horse to Hollywood and did a wondrous dance

I went who, aaaahh who

Well my granny jumping catfish, do the limbo on my face
But no one seems to notice when my wighat is in place
My wighat lifts me higher than I've ever been before
You can go buy yours at a better wighat store

Just ask for who, who, hoo, hoo, hoo, hoo, who

Well they wear them in exotica when they get the blues
They garner down the best when worn with magic shoes
In the heart of the wighat that brought me to place
They're just the very thing that very fashion ring

Now who, aaaahh who

Well I trained a dinosaur for the prehistoric stage
But the discovery of the wighat, is what they need arranged
Now some things come and some things have gone
But wighat's are forever, they just go on and on and on

Now who, who, hoo, hoo, hoo, hoo, who

But I can still hear mamma calling, 'Junior get home'
'What's got into you?'
'What's that on your dome?'
It's the call of the wighat, it's a morally taboo
When they're forever suffering, the old cockadoo

Yeah who, brrrrrrrrrr who hoo, hoo, who
Hoo, hoo, hoo, hoo, ha
Hoo, hoo, hoo, hoo, ha
Hoo, hoo, hoo, hoo, ha
Hoo, hoo, hoo, hoo, ha
Hoo, hoo, hoo, hoo, ha, ha, ha
Hoo, hoo, hoo, hoo, ha, ha, ha
Hoo, hoo, hoo, hoo, ha, ha, ha
Hoo, hoo, hoo, hoo, ha, ha, ha
Hoo, hoo, hoo, hoo, ha, ha, ha
Buy, buy,

Well I buy my wighat
Buy my wighat
Buy my unique sound