

# The Guess Who, Road Food

ROAD FOOD

Jollywood, Jollywood, Chippa Chippa Chee Chee

ROAD FOOD

Drag queens, rhumba boogie, grabbin' for the prime time

ROAD FOOD

Bonafide, certified women in the washroom

ROAD FOOD

Better have a whiskey so I'll feel all right.

Each night smacks of new wonder

Catch her if you can, Kathy was a man

T.V. baby blue wires

Smile and nod your head, dead is live is dead.

I hear you walkin' down the hallway

I hear you sneakin' up the stairway

I hear you in the elevator

I know my name is in the paper

Hey, tell me what's this stuff you're sellin'

And all the stories that you're tellin'

I hear you walkin' down the hallway

I hear you sneakin' up the stairway.

ROAD FOOD

Appletown, Appletown, Chippa Chippa Chee Chee

ROAD FOOD

Hurricane wonder boy scratchin' for the scunge now

ROAD FOOD

Old Mark Mars is alive and well, Sir

ROAD FOOD

Better have a whiskey so I'll feel all right.

&lt;/lyrics&gt;

== Credits ==

\* Composers: Burton Cummings/Bill Wallace