

The Kingston Trio, Go Tell Roger

My brother stirs the kool-aid, giving sips. Two cents and a penny buys a set of big, wax lips.
Riding with no hands around the turn. Let's find a guy named Francis and give him an Indian burn.

Chorus:

And we can go tell Roger there's another face looking in the window.

Standing with my clothes on in the rain. Let's make some funny phone calls to folks with funny names.
Albert holds his breath when he gets mad. That's when I really like him 'cause his breath is really bad.

Chorus)

I know that Lucy Higgins still loves me 'cause she hit me with her lunch pail when I kicked her on the tail.
My brother stirs the kool-aid, giving sips. Two cents and a penny buys a set of big, wax lips.

(Chorus)

Lookin' in the window. Lookin' in the window. Lookin' in the window.