

Medicine Woman

Middle Of The Road

There was a man -
A King of England in good old times,
He tried his hand at making cakes and writing nursery rhymes.
Although he was a good old man, he never had a wife.
And when he put the cakes in the pan - burned them up to fire c
inders
He didn't bake to save his life.

Mini-mini, tiny-miny, locomotion
He didn't wanna start with just a wad of potion
Oh-oh, Medicine Woman,
Oh-oh, Medicine Woman

Mini-mini, tiny-miny, locomotion
Never mind the story - give me wad of potion.
Oh-oh, Medicine Woman
Oh-oh, Medicine Woman

There was a man -
Who thought that boys were made of stamps and snails.
He tried his hand at driving goods and telling fairy tales
Although he was a good old man, he never had a wife,
And never ended helping a friend, never got to be famous -
He didn't write to save his life...

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