

Lyrics: Bill Roper
Music: "Whiskey In the Jar"
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Chickasaw Mountain Walk

C **Am**
As I was a-going up on Chickasaw Mountain
F **C** **Am**
I met Sgt. Pepper and his money he was counting.
C **Am**
There's something in the water and I swear it's not Viagra.
F **C** **Am**
I feel just like a barrel looking down upon Niagara.

(Chorus)

G
Musha-rig-dum-durum-die.
C
Wack full the derry-o.
F
Wack full the derry-o.
C **G** **C**
Who spiked my water jar?

And further up the hillside was the Mother of Invention.
She looked on my necessity and made a huge convention.
The fans were all gathered 'neath the bright ballroom lighting
And over in the corner, little Pokemon were fighting.

(Chorus)

The dragon said to follow, in a voice I still remember.
"My Bond's my word," he promised, "so you will not be dismembered."
The party followed after - on the hillside they were dancing.
The boy was blowing butterflies and unicorns were prancing.

(Chorus)

Upon the mountain's peak, I found a meditating guru.
He said, "I've got a secret. If you want it, do what I do."
I sat there in the lotus as he warned, "It's rather risky
To drink the water in this place. I recommend the whisky."

(Chorus)