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Santa Rosa Cha Cha
by John Johnson

Verse:

I was having sex when the telephone rang
Someone I'd forgotten, didn't want anything from me
Said he had some new about a job
But I didn't qualify and the boss was kinda mean

Bridge:

I've got three dollars and a gold cross pen
A hundred dollar bond from my Uncle Ben
A box of macaroni that my Mom sent me
And a Bhagavad Gita with five pressed leaves

Chorus:

Oo I'm wanna Cha Cha down to Santa Rosa
Oo I'm wanna Cha Cha down to Santa Rosa
Oo I'm wanna Cha Cha down to Santa Rosa again

Verse:

There was a congressman knocking on my front door
Asked if I'd registered, I said I didn't know did he
The sink is clogged, the tub has mold,
The table is old and the chairs are from fifty three

Bridge:

Cows give milk, milk gives cows
Corn is growing to feed the sows
The sun is shining on my tinted lens
And I'd really like to go to California again

Chorus:

Verse:

A bus went by while I was reading the news
Everyone was waiting for the Virgin Mary to bleed
My Sister called for me to watch the dog
Said I could bring a date but don't let her touch the TV

Bridge:

Thermal underwear always rides down
Color blind people dress like clowns
Accountants got numbers and farmers got hens
And I'd really like to go to California again

Chorus:

Chorus: