Reprise – Pokey McSlow

By John T. Wurzer

Hello how are you

I’m sorry but I had the urge to write

I know you had your doubts about Pokey McSlow

I just wanted you to know he’s done alright

He took a road less travelled

He played a song that no one had sung

But no one listened to Pokey McSlow

When he was polishing up his gun

Nowadays he’s called a legend

Nowadays the know his lore

But you and I knew Pokey McSlow

When he was passing out on our floor

Hello, how are you

How many years have past

Since we grew tired of Pokey McSlow

And wrote him off much too fast

Good night it’s been great to see ya

I’m surprised you could recognize me, I don’t look the same

But I wrote the ballad of Pokey McSlow

Long before he was a household name

I know you had your doubts about Pokey McSlow

I just wanted you to know that he’s alright