

# Waldo P. Emerson Jones

## The Archies

Well, he's mainly 'I can do it',  
and the rest is 'Yes, I am',  
Oh, he's Waldo P. Emerson Jones. Oh, he comes on like Rock Hudson,  
and he thinks he's Superman,  
But, he's Waldo P. Emerson Jones. Took his chopper up to Woodstock,  
and he wormed his way backstage,  
Oh, he's Waldo P. Emerson Jones.  
Oh, he says he knows The Beatles,  
S.M.G. and Jimmy Page,  
Oh, he's Waldo P. Emerson Jones. I can't figure out,  
What he's all about,  
makin' as a cheetala,  
Until he know's she's mine.  
I can't figure out,  
What he's all about,  
but something tells me Sheila thinks he's mine. He's brewin' in the summer,  
'Cause he's always at the shore,  
Me and Waldo P. Emerson Jones. Doin' handstands for my baby,  
I can't stand it anymore,  
Oh, he's Waldo P. Emerson Jones.  
I can't figure out,  
What he's all about,  
makin' as a cheetala,  
Until he know's she's mine.  
I can't figure out,  
What he's all about,  
but something tells me Sheila thinks he's mine. Well, he's mainly 'I can do it',  
and the rest is 'Yes, I am',  
Oh, he's Waldo P. Emerson Jones. Oh, he comes on like Rock Hudson,  
and he thinks he's Superman,  
But, he's Waldo P. Emerson Jones.  
Waldo P.--- Waldo P. Emerson Jones.  
Waldo P.--- Waldo P. Emerson Jones.  
Waldo P.--- Waldo P. Emerson Jones.  
Waldo P.--- Waldo P. Emerson Jones.  
(fades)

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>