

# Waiting for the Robert E. Lee

Dean Martin

Way down on the levee in old Alabamy  
There's daddy and mammy, there's Efran and Sammy  
On a moonlight night you can find them all  
While they are waiting the banjos are syncopating  
What's that they're saying, what's that they're saying  
Well while they keep playing I'm humming and swaying  
It's the good ship Robert E. Lee that's come to carry the cotton away

Watch them shuffle along  
See them shuffle along  
Oh take your best gal real pal go down to the levee  
I said the levee  
Join the shuffling throng  
Hear the music and song  
It's simply great mate waiting on the levee  
Waiting for the Robert E. Lee

Whistles are blowing smokestacks are showing  
The ropes they are throwing, excuse me I'm going  
To the place where all is harmonious  
Even the preacher they say is the dancing teacher  
Have you been down there say were you around there  
If you ever go there you'll always be found there  
Why doggone here comes my baby on the good ship Robert E. Lee

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