

Johnny One Note

Ella Fitzgerald

Johnny could only sing one note
And the note he sang was this

Ah, poor Johnny one note sang out with gusto
And just overlorded the place
Poor Johnny one note, yelled willy nilly
Until he was blue in the face
For holding one note was his ace

Couldn't hear the brass
Couldn't hear the drum
He was in a class, by himself, by gum

Poor Johnny one note got in Aida
Indeed a great chance to be brave
He took his one note, howled like the north wind
Brought forth wind that made critics rave
While Verdi turned round in his grave

Couldn't hear the flute
Or the big trombone
Every one was mute, Johnny stood alone

Cats and dogs stopped yapping
Lions in the zoo, all were jealous of Johnny's big trill
Thunder claps stopped clapping
Traffic ceased its roar
And they tell us Niagara stood still

He stopped the train whistles, boat whistles
Steam whistles, cop whistles, all whistles bowed to his skill

Sing Johnny one note, sing out with gusto
And just overwhelm all the crowd
Ah, so sing Johnny one note, out loud
Sing Johnny one note
Sing Johnny one note out loud