

## Bob White

Benny Goodman

I was talkin to the whippoorwill  
He says you got a corny trill  
Bob White! Whatcha gonna swing tonight?  
I was talkin to the mocking bird  
He says you are the worst he's heard,  
Bob White! Whatcha gonna swing tonight?

Even the owl-tells me you're foul  
Singin those lullaby notes,  
Don't be a bring down  
If you can swing down  
Gimme those high notes

There's a lotta talk about you, Bob  
and they're sayin you're "off the cob"  
Fake it, Mister B  
Take it, follow me, Bob white  
We're gonna break it up tonight