

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