Hey Mister

Far away, I know a place in the sun Where every day is like the one before Shads are playing in the sun Then suddenly they seem to escape For the shape of a stranger passing by

Here I am, they call me a travellin' man My only friend, the slide trombone that I play All the children sing along When I will play my song (ha-ha-ha, ha-ha-ha) 'Cause music makes my day

Hey mister, won't you play that music That funny music I'm gonna try to do it just for you Only when he's around all the kids in town have a funny day

Hey mister, won't you play that music That funny music I'm gonna try to do it just for you Only when he's around all the kids in town have a funny day Hehehayhehehayhay

Evening comes, I feel I should be on the run But there's no place For me like a place in the sun When the newborn day arrives Then I will see my friends (ha-ha-ha, ha-ha-ha) And they gonna sing again

Hey mister, won't you play that music That funny music I'm gonna try to do it just for you Only when he's around all the kids in town have a funny day

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