Ain't No Gal In This Town

Cab Calloway

(Greer-Robinson) Transcribed from Cab Calloway and His Orchestra, recorded Octob er 21, 1931. From Cab Calloway and His Orchestra 1931-1932; The Chronogical Classics 526

Poor me, I ain't got a gal in this town, All of them turned me down, 'Cause I ain't got a gal in this town.

Eee-eee-eee...
All yellows and browns,
All of them turned me down,
'Cause I ain't got a gal in this town.

Boo-hoo, you hear my mournful wail, I even looked in jail, For a familiar frail.

Oooh-doo, you, you, you got me down, Stop your dragging me 'round, 'Cause I ain't got a gal in this town.

I've got a million gals in Memphis, I've got a gal way out in Saint Paul, I took my hat and left them flat 'Cause they couldn't kick the gong.