

## Bob White

Carmen McRae

I was talking to the whippoorwill  
He says you've got a corny trill  
Bob White, whatcha gonna swing tonight?

I was talking to the mockingbird  
He says you are the worst he's heard  
Bob White, whatcha gonna swing tonight?

Even the owl tells me you're foul singing those lullaby notes  
Don't be a bring down if you can swing down  
Give me those high notes

There's a lotta talk about you, Bob  
And they're saying you're off the cob  
Fake it, Mister B  
Take it, follow me, Bob White

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There's a lotta talk about you, Bob  
And they're saying you're off the cob  
Fake it, Mister B  
You better take it, follow me, Bob White

We're gonna break it up tonight  
We're gonna break it up tonight