

Lulu's Back In Town

Fats Waller

Well look who's here
Lulu's back in town
My, my, my, yes, yes, yes

Gotta get my old tuxedo pressed
Gotta sew a button on my vest
'Cause tonight I've gotta look my best
Lulu's back in town

Gotta get a half a buck somewhere
Gotta shine my shoes and slick my hair
Gotta get myself a boutonniere
Lulu's back in town

You can tell all my pets
All my Harlem coquettes
Mister Otis regrets
That he won't be aroun'

You can tell the mailman not to call
I ain't comin' home until the fall
And again I might not get back home at all
Lulu's back in town, yeah

Oh tell all my pets
All my Harlem coquettes
Mister Waller regrets
[Incomprehensible], no

Tell the mailman not to call
Ain't comin' home until the fall
And then again I might not get home at all
Lulu's back in town

Oh that woman's back at town
Oh my, my, my, my