

# 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