

# Beat Me Daddy, Eight To The Bar

Glenn Miller

In a little honky-tonky village in Texas  
There's a guy who plays the best piano by far  
He can play piano any way that you like it  
But the way he likes to play is eight to the bar  
When he plays, it's a ball  
He's the daddy of them all

The people gather around when he gets on the stand  
Then when he plays, he gets a hand  
The rhythm he beats puts the cats in a trance  
Nobody there bothers to dance  
But when he plays with the bass and guitar  
They holler out, "Beat me Daddy, eight to the bar"

A-plink, a-plank, a-plink plank, plink plank  
A-plunkin' on the keys  
A-riff, a-raff, a-riff raff, riff raff  
A-riffin' out with ease  
And when he plays with the bass and guitar  
They holler out, "Beat me Daddy, eight to the bar"

He plays a boogie, he plays eight to the bar  
A boogie-woogie, that is the way he likes to play on his piano  
And we all know  
That when he plays he puts them all in a trance  
The cats all holler "Hooray"  
You'll hear them say, "Beat me Daddy, eight to the bar"

In a little honky-tonky village in Texas  
There's a guy who plays the best piano by far  
When he plays with the bass and guitar  
They holler, "Beat me up Daddy, beat me Daddy, eight to the bar"

The people gather around when he gets up on the stand  
Then when he plays, he gets a hand  
The rhythm that he plays puts the cats in a trance  
Nobody there ever bothers to dance  
But when he plays with the bass and guitar  
They holler out, "Beat me Daddy, eight to the bar"

A-plink plink, a-plank plank, a-plink plank, plink plank  
A-plunkin' on the keys  
A-riff riff, a-raff raff, a-riff raff, riff raff  
A-riffin' out with ease  
But when he plays with the bass and guitar  
They holler out, "Beat me Daddy, eight to the bar"