Bob White (won't Ya Come Swing Tonight)

Judy Garland

I was talking to the mockingbird He says you are the worst he's heard. Bob White! What ya gonna swing tonight?

I was talking to the whipporwill He says you've got a corny trill. Bob White! What ya gonna swing tonight?

Even the owl, threw in the towel After you sang the gato! And the flamingo Hollared by jingo! What a vibrato!

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! We're gonna break it out tonight!