

# The Story of Bo Diddley

The Animals

Now listen here to the story of Bo Diddley  
The rock 'n roll scene in general  
Bo Diddley was born Ellis McDaniel  
In a place called McCoom

In Mississippi about 1926  
He moved to Chicago about 1938  
Where his name was eventually changed to Bo Diddley  
He practised the guitar every day and sometimes into the night

'Til his papa's hair began to turn white  
His pa said "Son, listen here, I know"  
"You can stay but, uh, that guitar's just got to go"  
So he pulled his hat down over his eyes

And headed on out for them western skies  
I think Bob Dylan said that  
He hit New York City  
He began to play the Apollo in Harlem

Good scene there  
Everybody raved  
One day, one night  
Came a Cadillac, four headlights

Came a man with a big long fat cigar  
He said "Come here son, I'm going to make you a star"  
Bo Diddley said "Uh, what's in it for me?"  
The man said "Uh, shut your mouth son and play the guitar"

"And you just wait and see"  
Well, Bo made it, he made it real big  
And so did the rest of the Rock 'n Roll scene along with him  
And a white guy called Johnny Otis took Bo Diddley's rhythm

And changed into hand jive  
And it went like this:

In a little old country town one day  
A little old country man begin to play  
Had two guitars and a beat-up saxophone  
When the drummer said ??? those cats begin to ???

Oh baby, oooo we oh oh  
Oooo la la that rock 'n roll  
You hear me, oooo we oh oh  
Oooo la la that rock 'n roll

Then the U.S. music scene, there was big changes made  
Due to circumstances beyond our control  
Such as payola  
The rock 'n roll scene died after two years of solid rock

You got discs like, uh:  
Take good care of my baby  
Please don't ever make her blue  
And so forth

About, uh, one year later  
In a place called Liverpool in England  
Uh, four young guys with mop haircuts  
Begin to sing stuff like, uh:

It's been a hard day's night  
And I've been workin' like a dog  
And so on

A place called Richmond in Surrey  
Way down in the deep south  
Where the guys had long hair down their backs sang:  
I want to be your lover baby  
I want to be your man, yeah  
And all that jazz

Well we been doin' this number "Bo Diddley"  
For quite some time now  
Bo Diddley visited this country last year  
And we were playin' the Club A-Go-Go in Newcastle, our home town

And the doors opened one night  
And to our surprise in walked the man himself, Bo Diddley  
Along with him was, uh, Jerome Green, his maraca man  
And the Dutchess, his gorgeous sister

Now we're doin', uh, we're doin' this number  
Along with them came Rolling Stones and The Mersey Beats  
They're all standin' around diggin' it  
And I overheard Bo Diddley talkin'

He turned around to Jerome Green, he said  
"Hey Jerome. What do you think of these guys doin' our, our material?"  
Jerome said "Uh, where's the bar, man. Please show me to the bar."  
He turned around to the Dutchess and he said

"Hey Dutch. What do you think of these young guys doin' our material?"  
She said ah, "I don't know. I only came across here to see the  
Changin' of the guards and all that jazz."  
But Bo Diddley looked up at me and he said, uh

With half-closed eyes and a smile  
He said "Man". Took off his glasses. He said "Man"  
"That sure is the biggest load of rubbish ever heard in my life"  
Hey Bo Diddley (Hey, Bo Diddley)

Oh Bo Diddley (Hey, Bo Diddley)  
Yeah Bo Diddley (Hey, Bo Diddley)  
Oh Bo Diddley (Hey, Bo Diddley)  
Yeah Bo Diddley (Hey, Bo Diddley)  
Oh Bo Diddley (Hey, Bo Diddley)