

A Tribute To A King

William Bell

Listen, people, listen
I`m gonna sing you a song
About a man who lived good
But didn't live too long

He was born in Macon, Georgia
A poor boy without a dime
He found his way to Memphis
Singing These Arms Of Mine

Otis, Otis Redding was his name
Without his soulful singing
This old world won`t be the same

Now he traveled on to Frisco
New York and abroad
Everywhere he sang
The people would applaud

One day he left Georgia
Wisconsin bound
But he didn`t get to sing that night
The plane he was in went down

He was a soul music singer
The king of the Memphis sound
It makes me feel so sad
Cause now he ain`t around

He died with his guitar
Close to his hands
But his soul lives on today
In the heart of a million fans

Taking about

Otis, Otis Redding was his name
His picture oughta be hung
In the music hall of fame

Otis, he was known as Big O
Otis, we gonna miss him so
Otis, ooh, yeah,
We gonna miss him so