

## 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