

# Joe Louis Walker, Moanin' News

There once was a man, who loved to sing the blues  
He&#039;d two pair of pants and just one pair of shoes  
But when he&#039;s moan that lowdown dirty blues  
People come a-runnin&#039; from miles around  
Just to hear what he was puttin&#039; down  
That is why they call him  
The moanin&#039; news  
The moanin&#039; news

Late at night, when he start to make his move  
He irons his pants, and shines those pair of shoes  
And then he moan that gutbucket downhome blues  
People would begin to jump and shout  
After they had heard what he was talkin&#039; about  
That is why they call him  
The moanin&#039; blues  
The moanin&#039; blues

He starts to moan  
He said &quot;A-hoo... A-hoo...&quot;  
He start to moan  
He said &quot;A-hoo... A-hoo...&quot;  
People come a-runnin&#039; from far away  
Just to hear what the man had to say  
That is why they call him  
The moanin&#039; blues  
The moanin&#039; blues

Later on, when he finally found success  
He come back home, and tried to get some rest  
And he could moan, that funky urban blues  
Now that you&#039;re in, you turn on your TV  
You never guessed who you might see  
The man they used to call  
The moanin&#039; blues  
The moanin&#039; blues  
The moanin&#039; blues  
The moanin&#039; blues