

Louis Armstrong, Mame

You coax the blues right out of the horn, Mame,
You charm the husk right off of the corn, Mame,
You've got the banjoes strummin' and plunkin' out a tune to beat the band,
The whole plantation's hummin' since you brought Dixie back to Dixieland.

You make your Louis, feel like the king, Mame
You make the world we're living in swing, Mame
You make the old magnolia tree, blossom at the mention of your name.
Your special fascination'll, prove to be inspirational,
I think you're just sensational, Mame.

Mame

Mame

Yes, you make your Satchmo feel like a king, Mame
You make the world we're living in swing, Mame
You make the old magnolia tree, blossom at the mention of your name.
Your special fascination'll, prove to be inspirational,
I think you're just sensational,
Yea, sensational
You sensational Mame.
Mame, Mame, Mame