

# Webb Wilder, Jimmy Reed Is The King Of Rock A

""Jimmy Reed Is the King of Rock and Roll""

Dark sunglasses, sharkskin suit  
Standin' in the broken glass  
Of East Dubuque  
On a Sunday mornin'  
On a Sunday mornin'

You ramble and you tumble  
It's a rotgut town  
Lose your mind  
Till it can't be found  
Now your head is burnin'  
Your heart is yearnin'

Jimmy Reed is the king of rock and roll  
Jimmy Reed is the king of rock and roll

Down to Ottumwa, up in that room  
Light bulb flickin' its tongue at you  
And the hours passing, the hours passing

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