

Benny Goodman, And The Angels Sing

BOB WHITE

Benny Goodman

I was talkin to the whippoorwill

He says you got a corny trill

Bob White! Whatcha gonna swing tonight?

I was talkin to the mocking bird

He says you are the worst he's heard,

Bob White! Whatcha gonna swing tonight?

Even the owl-tells me you're foul

Singin those lullaby notes,

Don't be a bring down

If you can swing down

Gimme those high notes

There's a lotta talk about you, Bob

and they're sayin you're "off the cob";

Fake it, Mister B

Take it, follow me, Bob white

We're gonna break it up tonight