

Bonzo Dog Band, Can Blue Men Sing The Whites

I was lying in my bed, pull the silken sheets up tight
I gotta keep me strength up, gotta do a show tonight.
I have a sip of coffee while I'm taking in the news,
Ain't gonna have a shave, man, I gotta sing the blues

Then I think I'll get a massage, maybe, lose a little fat,
So I have to go downtown in me brand-new Cadillac,
My valet comes and dressed me, I light a big cigar,
Cos' I like to look like Nimrod when I'm riding in my car.

Can blue men sing the whites?
Or are they hypocrites for singing: Whooo ooo oooH,

And now it's getting near the time I gotta make the scene,
So I change outta me dark-grey mohair suit, pull on my dirty jeans,
The band comes round to pick me up, I holler: "Hang on boys,
I gotta mess me hair up if I'm gonna make some noise."

O Lordy,
In dem cotton fields,
O Mama,
Somebody help me,
Tell me like it was,
Bugga-boo, buggaaah-whoo-oo