

# Bonzo Dog Doo Dah Band, Can Blue Men Sing T

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