

# Del Reeves, Little Highball

LITTLE HIGHBALL

(Hank Mills)

'65 Johnny Bienstock Music, BMI

When they gave me twenty years for a crime I didn't do  
I was sure I'd lose my mind long before my time was through  
All I did was sit and cry when I wasn't busting rocks  
One Day I found an ant doing things a human can't  
And I made his home a matchbox  
Well I love that little lass cause he never tried to bite  
I would find him in my cell when they locked me in each night  
I thought it better have a name so he'd understand my call  
I was dying for a drink here's the reason why I think  
I named him little highball  
For the first five years I taught him how to dance  
I kept dreaming Ed Sullivan booked him solid in advance  
I used to laugh till I cry for upon the prison wall  
Dancing every which way up and down like Danny Kaye  
Was my funny little highball  
Well it took another ten teaching highball how to talk  
He could even right is name dragging round a piece of chalk  
I said whenever I get out Jimmy Dean is bound to call  
On his television show millions everywhere will know  
How I trained little highball  
The remainder of my time little highball learned to sing  
And he didn't miss a note imitating Jimmy Dean  
Well I knew in Hollywood he'd be the biggest star of all  
For his name would be in lights when Wal Dooney set his sights  
On my famous little highball  
But now I'm doing life for the death of Joey Brown  
I have taken little highball to a bar to win some rounds  
I said you see this little ant what a horrible mistake  
Joey stomped on highballs life I took Joey's with a knife  
While he was saying  
Yeah them little a - are all over this place ha ha ha