

Ella Fitzgerald, Johnny One Note

Johnny could only sing one note
And the note he sings was this
Ah!

Poor Johnny one-note
sang out with "gusto";
And just overlorded the place

Poor Johnny one-note
yelled willy nilly

Until he was bleu in the face
For holding one note was his ace
Couldn't hear the brass
Couldn't hear the drum

He was in a class

By himself, by gum!

Poor Johnny one-note

Got in Aida

Indeed a great chance to be brave

He took his one note

Howled like the North Wind

Brought forth wind that made critics rave,

While Verdi turned round in his grave!

Couldn't hear the flute

Or the big trombone

Ev'ry one was mute

Johnny stood alone.

Cats and dogs stopped yapping

Lions in the zoo

All were jealous of Johnny's big trill

Thunder claps stopped clapping,

Traffic ceased its roar,

And they tell us Niag'ra stood still.

He stopped the train whistles,

Boat whistles,

steam whistles,

Cop whistles,

all whistles bowed to his skill

Sing Johnny One-Note,

Sing out with "gusto"; and

Just overwhelm all the crowd

Ah!

So sing Johnny One-Note, out loud!!

Sing Johnny One-Note

Sing Johnny One-Note out loud!