

Judy Garland, Bob White (Won't Ya Come Swing

I was talking to the mockingbird
He says you are the worst he's heard.
Bob White! What ya gonna swing tonight?

I was talking to the whipporwill
He says you've got a corny trill.
Bob White! What ya gonna swing tonight?

Even the owl, threw in the towel
After you sang the gato!
And the flamingo Hollared by jingo!
What a vibrato!

There's a lotta talk about you, Bob!
And they're saying you're "off the cob."
Fake it, Mister B
Take it, follow me!
Bob White!
We're gonna break it out tonight!