

OLD JOE

Come honey let's go down to honkey-tonkey town  
It's underneath the ground where all the fun is found  
There'll be singin' waiters, singin' syncopators  
dancin' to piano played by Mr. Brown  
He plays piano clear; he always plays by ear  
The music that you hear will make you stay a year,  
Even start a monkey dancin with a donkey,  
Down in honkey-tonkey town  
Do my ears deceive me or am I goin' mad  
Believe me hon that my ~~feelin~~ <sup>feelin</sup> aint bad  
Somethin' seems to tell me that I'm listenin' to rag  
I been suspectin' so all night  
Tunes I've heard before is only music what aint  
Melodies I'm listenin' to no artist can paint  
Bring me some ammonia <sup>and</sup> ~~for~~ I fear I'm goin' ta faint  
I'm just a suffocating with delight  
Old Joe, please stay,  
Go on, go on and play  
Oh listen Mr. Manny won't you play it again  
Listen Mr. Manny won't you play it again  
Old Joe, please stay,  
Go on, go on and play  
Oh listen Mr. Manny won't you play it again  
...listen to that flawcy ra-ag.