

# Mardi Gras Mambo

*by the Hawkettes*

Down in New Orleans  
Where the blues was born  
It takes a cool cat  
To blow a horn  
On LaSalle and Rampart Street  
The combos play with a mambo beat

The Mardi Gras Mambo Mambo Mambo  
The Mardi Gras Mambo Mambo Mambo  
Mardi Gras Mambo  
Down in New Orleans

In Gert Town  
Where the cats all meet  
Is the Mardi Gras Mambo,  
With a beat  
Shout and cheer for the Zulu king and  
Truck on down with a mambo swing

The Mardi Gras Mambo Mambo Mambo  
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Mardi Gras Mambo  
Down in New Orleans

## **Blue Monday**

*written by Dave Bartholomew*

*performed by Fats Domino*

Blue Monday, how I hate Blue Monday  
Got to work like a slave all day  
Here come Tuesday, whoa hard Tuesday  
I'm so tired got no time to play  
Here come Wednesday, I'm beat to my socks  
My gal calls, gotta tell her that I'm off  
But Thursday is a hardworking day,  
and Friday I get my pay

Saturday morning, whoa Saturday morning  
All my tiredness has gone away  
Got my money, and my honey  
And I'm out on the stems to play  
Sunday morning my head is bad,  
But it's worth it for the times that I had  
But I've got to get my rest  
'Cause Monday is a mess

## **Charlie Brown**

*written by Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller*

*performed by the Coasters*

Fe - fe, fi - fi, fo - fo, fum  
 I smell smoke in the auditorium  
 Charlie Brown, Charlie Brown  
 He's a clown, that Charlie Brown  
 He's gonna get caught, just you wait and see  
 Why's everybody always pickin' on me?

That's him on his knees  
 I know that's him, yelling seven come eleven  
 Down in the boys' gym  
 Charlie Brown, Charlie Brown  
 He's a clown, that Charlie Brown  
 He's gonna get caught, just you wait and see  
 Why's everybody always pickin' on me?

Who's always writing on the walls?  
 Who's always goofing in the halls?  
 Who's always throwing spit balls?  
 Guess who?  
 Who me?  
 Yeah you!

He walks in the classroom, cool and slow  
 Who calls the English teacher daddy-o?  
 Charlie Brown, Charlie Brown  
 He's a clown, that Charlie Brown  
 He's gonna get caught, just you wait and see  
 Why's everybody always pickin' on me?

**I'm Gonna Be A Wheel**  
*written by Dave Bartholomew*  
*performed by Fats Domino*

I'm gonna be a wheel someday  
I'm gonna be somebody  
I'm gonna be a real gone cat  
Then I won't want you

Everything's gonna go my way  
I won't need nobody  
I'm gonna be a real gone cat  
Then I won't want you

You can cry, cry, cry  
You will sigh, sigh, sigh  
You be wonderin' why I don't look at you  
When I go rolling by

I'm gonna be a wheel someday  
I'm gonna be somebody  
I'm gonna be a real gone cat  
Then I won't want you

# You Talk Too Much

*by Joe Jones*

You talk too much, you worry me to death  
You talk too much, you even worry my pet

You just talk, you talk too much

You talk about people that you don't know  
You talk about people wherever you go

You just talk, you talk too much

You talk about people that you've never seen  
You talk about people you can make me scream

You just talk, you talk too much

## **What A Wonderful World**

*performed by Louis Armstrong*

I see trees of green, red roses too  
I see them bloom for me and you  
And I think to myself  
What a wonderful world

I see skies of blue, clouds of white  
The bright blessed day and the dark sacred night  
And I think to myself  
What a wonderful world

The colors of the rainbow  
So pretty in the sky  
Are also on the faces of the people going by  
I see friends shaking hands  
Saying "how do you do?"  
They're really saying "I love you"

I hear babies crying  
I watch them grow  
They'll learn much more than I'll ever know  
And I think to myself  
What a wonderful world  
Yes  
I think to myself  
What a wonderful world

**Honey Child**  
*by Louis Jordan*

I got a woman, nobody loves but me  
But when she starts loving me  
She thrills me to a T

She's got arms like a blacksmith,  
Feet like a beam  
The ugliest woman you ever seen  
She don't dress in style, but she's my Honey Child

One eye's brown, the other's blue  
She got false hair and her teeth are too  
But I love to see her smile,  
'Cause she's my Honey Child

She's got a wooden leg  
All stiff at the knee  
Just like a wooden peg  
It's just a limb  
From the old apple tree

Her head is flat, her mouth's all numb  
She lost her teeth from chewing gum  
But I love to see her smile,  
'Cause she's my Honey Child

'Cause she's my Honey,  
Got plenty money,  
That's why she's my Honey Child

## **Walking to New Orleans**

*written by Bobby Charles*

*performed by Fats Domino*

It's time I'm walking to New Orleans  
I'm walking to New Orleans  
I'm gonna need two pair of shoes  
When I get through walking these blues  
When I get back to New Orleans

I've got my suitcase in my hand  
Now ain't that a shame?  
I'm leaving here today  
Yes I'm going back home to stay  
Yes I'm walking to New Orleans

You used to be my honey  
'Til you spent all my money  
No use for you to cry,  
I'll see you by and by  
'Cause I'm walking to New Orleans

I've got no time for talking,  
I've got to keep on walking  
New Orleans is my home  
That's the reason why I'm going  
Yes, I'm walking to New Orleans

*decrescendo*

## **It's Raining**

*written by Allen Toussaint*

*performed by Irma Thomas*

It's raining so hard, look like it's gonna rain all night  
And this is the time I'd love to be holding you tight  
I guess I'll have to accept the fact that you're not here  
I wish tonight would hurry up and end, my dear

It's raining so hard, it's really coming down  
Sitting by my window watching the rain fall to the ground  
This is the time I'd love to be holding you tight  
I guess I'll just go crazy tonight

It's raining so hard, brings back memories  
Of the times when you were here with me  
Counting every drop, about to blow my top  
I wish this rain would hurry up and stop

I've got the blues so bad  
I could hardly catch my breath  
The harder it rains, the worse it gets  
This is the time I'd love to be holding you tight  
I guess I'll just go crazy tonight

## **Yakety Yak**

*written by Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller  
performed by the Coasters*

Take out the papers and the trash  
Or you don't get no spending cash  
If you don't scrub that kitchen floor  
You ain't gonna rock 'n' roll no more

Yakety Yak - Don't talk back

Just finish cleanin' up your room  
Let's see that dust fly with that broom  
Get all that garbage out of sight  
Or you don't go out Friday night

Yakety Yak - Don't talk back

You just put on your coat and hat  
And walk yourself to the laundromat  
And when you're finished doing that  
Bring in the dog and put out the cat

Yakety Yak - Don't talk back

Don't you give me no dirty looks  
Your father's hip, he knows what cooks  
Just tell your hoodlum friend outside  
You ain't got time to take a ride

Yakety Yak - Don't talk back

## Poison Ivy

*written by Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller  
performed by the Coasters*

She comes on like a rose  
But everybody knows  
She'll get you in dutch  
You can look but you'd better not touch

### CHORUS

[Poison Ivy, Poison Ivy  
Late at night while you're sleepin'  
Poison Ivy comes a-creepin' around]

She's pretty as a daisy  
But look out, man, she's crazy  
She'll really do you in  
If you let her get under your skin

### CHORUS

Measles make you bumpy  
And mumps'll make you lumpy  
And chicken pox will make you jump and twitch  
A common cold'll fool ya ,and whoopin cough can cool ya  
But Poison Ivy lawd'll make you itch

You're gonna need an ocean of calamine lotion  
You'll be scratchin' like a hound  
The minute you start to mess around

### CHORUS

## Don't You Just Know It

*Huey "Piano" Smith and the Clowns*

I can't lose with the stuff I use  
*Don't you just know it?*  
 Baby don't believe I wear two left shoes  
*Don't you just know it?*

### CHORUS

{ Ah ha ha ha *Ah ha ha ha*  
 Hey Oh *Hey Oh*  
 Gooba goobah goobah *Gooba goobah goobah*  
 Ah ha ha ha *Ah ha ha ha*  
 Ah ha ha ha *Ah ha ha ha*  
 Hey Oh *Hey Oh* }

Hey, pretty baby, can we go strolling?  
*Don't you just know it?*  
 You got me rocking when I oughta be rolling  
*Don't you just know it?*

### CHORUS

Baby, baby you're my blue heaven  
*Don't you just know it?*  
 You got me pushing when I oughta be shoving  
*Don't you just know it?*

### CHORUS

High as a mountain, cool as a breeze  
*Don't you just know it?*  
 Younger the couple, the tighter they squeeze  
*Don't you just know it?*

### CHORUS

**Iko Iko**  
*traditional*

My grandma and your grandma  
Sitting by the fire  
My grandma told your grandma  
I'm gonna set your flag on fire

CHORUS

{Talking 'bout hey now, hey now  
Iko Iko On Day  
Chock a mo fee noh ah nah any  
Chock A Mo Fee Nah Nay }

My spy boy met your spy boy  
Sitting by the fi-yo  
My spy boy told your spy boy  
I'm gonna set your flag on fire

CHORUS

Look at my king all dressed in red  
Iko Iko On Day  
I'll bet you five dollars he'll kill you dead  
Chock a mo fee noh ah nah any

CHORUS

My flag boy and your flag boy  
Sitting by the fi-yo  
My flag boy told your flag boy  
I'm gonna set your flag on fire

CHORUS

## **Mardi Gras In New Orleans**

*by Professor Longhair*

Well, I'm going to New Orleans,  
I want to see the Mardi Gras  
Yes, I'm going to New Orleans  
I want to see the Mardi Gras  
When I see the Mardi Gras  
I want to know what's Carnival for

Going down to New Orleans  
I got my ticket in my hand  
Going down to New Orleans  
I got my ticket in my hand  
When I get to New Orleans  
I want to see the Zulu king

You will see the Zulu King,  
Down on St Claude and Dumaine  
You will see the Zulu King,  
Down on St Claude and Dumaine  
And if you stay right there  
I'm sure you'll see the Zulu Queen

**Do You Know What It Means  
to Miss New Orleans**

*performed by Louis Armstrong*

Do you know what it means  
To miss New Orleans  
And miss it each night and day?  
I know I'm not wrong  
This feeling getting stronger  
The longer I stay away

Miss the moss-covered vines  
The tall sugar pines  
Where mockingbirds used to sing  
And I'd like to see the lazy Mississippi  
Hurrying home to spring

The moonlight on the bayou  
A Creole tune fills the air  
I dream about magnolias in bloom  
And I'm wishing that I was there

Do you know what it means  
To miss New Orleans  
When that's where you left your heart?  
And there's one thing more  
I miss the one I care for  
More than I miss New Orleans