

Memphis Slim, Old Taylor

Now I love to sing that good Old Taylor blues
(Ba-da-da-da, ba-da-da-da)
I love to sing that good Old Taylor blues
(Ba-da-da-da, ba-da-da-da)
When we want a little drink
I swear we just can't lose
(Ba-da-da, ba-da-da, ba-da-da)
Now you see, Mr. Melrose, standin' in the floor
(Ba-da-da, da-da-da-da)
Oh, I see that man that's standin' in the floor
(Ba-da-da-da, ta-ba-da-da-da)
He gonna give us a little drink
Now, just before he goes
(Ba-da-da, ba-da-da, ba-da-da)
[sung together]
Now we want Old Taylor, Lord
We want, Old Taylor now
We want, Old Taylor now
We want, Old Taylor now
We want, Old Taylor
Bring it on, bring it on, bring it on
Now, you'll say what's fine an' mellow
You'll say what's fine an' mellow
Oh, you'll say what's fine an' mellow
You'll say, what's fine an' mellow
Now, you'll say what's fine an' mellow
Bring it on, bring it on, bring it on
You'll say, was twenty years old
You'll say, was twenty years old
Now you'll say, was twenty years old
You'll say, was twenty years old
Now, you'll say was twenty years old
Bring it on, bring it on, bring it on
Now, is he poppin'?
(Yeah, man)
Now, is he poppin'?
(Yeah, man)
I believe he's poppin'?
(Yeah, man)
I believe he's poppin'?
(Yeah, man)
I believe he's poppin'?
(Yeah, man)
Pop on, pop on, pop on