

Tommy Blake

"All night long"

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Jukebox a-moaning, grumbling and a-groaning
Guitar a-twanging, someone starts to singing
'Bout his baby, name was Sady
When the joint starts to rocking
Cats all start a-bopping
Can't get with 'em, 'cause I ain't got the rhythm
So I sit here and listen to 'em all night long
They're singing...
Hoody-hoody, hoody-hoody-hoody
Hoody-hoody, hoody-hoody-hoody
Hoody-hoody, hoody-hoody-hoody
Hoody-hoody, hoody-hoody-hoody
Hoody-hoody, hoody-hoody-hoody
I poked lady, she said come on baby
Quit your waiting, stop this hesitating
She should know that
I'm too old for jumping and a-jiving
Slipping and colliding
Can't get with 'em, 'cause I ain't got the rhythm
So I sit here and listen to 'em all night long
They're singing...
Hoody-hoody, hoody-hoody-hoody
Hoody-hoody, hoody-hoody-hoody
Hoody-hoody, hoody-hoody-hoody
Hoody-hoody, hoody-hoody-hoody
Hoody-hoody, hoody-hoody-hoody

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