

Commander Cody "Beat Me Daddy Eight To The Bar"

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With His Lost Planet Airmen

Well, there's a little
Honky tonky village in Texas
Where's a guy who plays
The best piano by far

He can play piano
Any way you like it
But the way he plays it best
Is eight to the bar

When he jams, it's a ball
He's the daddy of them all

The people gather round
When he gets on the stand
And when he plays
He gets a hand

The rhythm he plays
Puts the cats in a trance
Nobody there bothers to dance

And when they jam
With the bass and guitar
They holler, oh, beat me, Daddy
Eight to the bar

I said plink, plink, plink
Plink, plink, plink, plink
Plunking on the keys
Riff raff, riff raff, riff raff
Riffing up with ease

When he jams, it's a ball
He's the daddy of them all
People, one time, yeah

Well, now there's a little
Honky tonky village in Texas
Where's a guy who plays

The best piano by far

He can play piano
Any way you like it
But the way he plays it best
Is eight to the bar

When he jams, it's a ball
He's the daddy of them all

Yeah, the people gather round
When he gets on the stand
And when he plays
He gets a hand

The rhythm he plays
Puts the cats in a trance
Nobody there bothers to dance

And when they jam
With the bass and guitar
They holler, oh, beat me, Daddy
Eight to the bar

I said plink, plink, plink
Plink, plink, plank, plink
Plunking on the keys
Riff raff, riff raff, riff raff
Riffing up with ease

When he jams, it's a ball
He's the daddy of them all
Let's jam one time

Oh, beat me, Daddy
Eight to the bar

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