

## **Bing Crosby** **"Tallahassee"**

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Oh won't you listen all you people  
On the southbound train  
Oh won't you listen to my friendly advice  
About a quarter after seven, we'll be pulling into  
paradise

When you see land  
Kinda green and grassy  
Beneath a moon  
Bright beyond compare

When you hear blue jays  
Chirping high and sassy  
And catch one sniff of southern cooking  
Hanging on the evening air

When you see folks  
All polite and classy  
And every smile  
Bids you stay and rest

Get off that train  
You're in Tallahassee  
The Southland at its best

When you see land  
(Out of the window of a train)  
Kinda green and grassy  
(How in the world can you complain?)

Beneath a moon  
(You ought to see the way it shines)  
Bright beyond compare  
(The way it shines upon the pines)

When you hear blue jays  
Chirping high and sassy  
And catch one sniff of southern cooking  
Hanging on the evening air  
(Oh sun)

When you see folks

(Having their after dinner chats)  
All polite and classy  
(Gentlemen all remove their hats)

And every smile  
(Perfect harmony and peace)  
Bids you stay and rest  
(Hand the porter your valise)

Get off that train  
You're in Tallahassee  
(The Capital City of Florida)  
And the Southland at its best

There is no doubt of it  
We do not exaggerate of it  
The Southland at its very best

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