

Ella Fitzgerald "Johnny One Note"

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Johnny could only sing one note
And the note he sings was this, ah

Poor Johnny, one note
Sang out with, "Gusto"
And just overlorded the place

Poor Johnny, one note
Yelled willy nilly
Until he was blue in the face

For holding one note was his ace
Couldn't hear the brass
Couldn't hear the drum
He was in a class by himself, by gum

Poor Johnny, one note
Got in Aida
Indeed a great chance to be brave

He took his one note
Howled like the North Wind
Brought forth wind that made critics rave
While Verdi turned 'round in his grave

Couldn't hear the flute
Or the big trombone
Ev'ry one was mute
Johnny stood alone

Cats and dogs stopped yapping
Lions in the zoo, all were jealous of Johnny's big trill
Thunder claps stopped clapping
Traffic ceased its roar

And they tell us Niag'ra stood still
He stopped the train whistles
Boat whistles, steam whistles, cop whistles
All whistles bowed to his skill

Sing Johnny one note
Sing out with, "Gusto"

And just overwhelm all the crowd
Ah

So sing Johnny, one note, out loud
Sing Johnny, one note
Sing Johnny, one note out loud

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