

Blossom Dearie

"Johnny One Note"

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(Lorenz Hart/Richard Rodgers)

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 Niagra 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 place
Sing Jonny One Note
Let's Hear That One Note
Sing Jonny One Note Sing

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