

## **Bobby Blue Bland**

### **"Good Time Charlie"**

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They call me Good Time Charlie  
Playboy with a whole lot of soul  
I said, they call me Good Time Charlie  
Playboy with a whole lot of soul  
I'm the last of the big time spenders  
I keep a pocket full of gold

Oh, put on your red dress, baby  
We're going up to Sugar Hill  
I said, put on your red dress, baby  
We're going up to Sugar Hill  
Come on, come on  
If you won't, your sister will

Lord, put on your red wig, baby  
I want you to ball with me  
Put on your red wig, baby, yeah  
I want you to go out and ball with me  
Don't you know the sky is the limit, baby?  
Little girl and everything's free

Lord, I can make you feel good  
Just like I said, I would  
Lord, lord, I can make you feel so good  
Just like I said, I would  
It's all right, oh, lord, it's all right

Lord, they call me Good Time Charlie  
Playboy with a whole lot of soul  
Lord, they call me, they call me Good Time Charlie  
Playboy with a whole lot of soul  
I'm the last of the big time spenders  
Little girl, I keep a pocket full of gold

Oh, I can make you feel nice  
Yeah, yeah  
Oh, I can make you feel so good  
Just like I said, I would now  
Come on  
I said, we going up to Sugar Hill, baby

