

Bobby Darin **"Bob White"**

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Bobby:

Just listen to the Bob White
He never could sing right.

Johnny:

You should hip him to the latest sound
And the talk that's goin' 'round.

Bobby:

Well, I was talkin' to the parakeet
And he said, "Man, now about that beat?"

Johnny: How about that beat?

Bobby:

Hey, *f* Bob White
Ain't ya gonna swing tonight?

Johnny:

Several people heard the albatross *f*

Bobby:

Yes.

Johnny:

Whisper Robert is on the sauce *f*

Bobby:

I know for a fact he's on the wagon.

Johnny:

Bob White
Nothing but a neophyte.

Bobby:

John, what does that word mean?

Johnny:

Amateur!

Bobby:

Even the pheasant

Found it unpleasant
Hearin' you hit that flat note.

Johnny:
Whereas the sparrow
Froze to his marrow
When he heard that note.

Bobby:
The opinion of the tufted grouse
Is you'll play to an empty house.

Johnny:
Could happen to anybody!

Bobby:
Sure could.

Both:
Get up *ÃfÂçâ, -Ã,Â!* off that pad
Shape up *ÃfÂçâ, -Ã,Â!* make it, Dad
Bob White
You gotta sing it out tonight.

Johnny:
Take a letter to the meadow lark
In reply to his rude remark *ÃfÂçâ, -Ã,Â!*

Bobby:
Well, the mails must go through.

Johnny:
Bob White
Invites you to a bash tonight.

Bobby:
My tux isn't even pressed!

Take a wire to the nightingale
Tell him Bob ain't begun to wail
Bob White's
Gonna put him down for spite.

Johnny:
Circulate the word!

Call up the catbird
Tell that old fat bird
He's gonna sing a storm up.

Bobby:

Hip the canary
It'll be scary
After the warm up.

Johnny:

Man, he's even gonna gas the goose
He'll be looser than Dr. Seuss $\tilde{A}f\hat{A}\check{A}\hat{A}, -\tilde{A}, \hat{A}$!

Bobby:

Wait a minute, John, do I detect a note of meaning that
he's gonna be right in tune?

Johnny:

Man, I'm tellin' ya ... he's gonna be $\tilde{A}f\hat{A}\check{A}\hat{A}, -\tilde{A}, \hat{A}$! on the
moon!

Bobby:

I see.

Both:

Bob White
He's gonna ball it up tonight.

Johnny:

Oh, he's in there.

Bobby:

Ah, he whistles pretty.

Johnny:

Yeah, like a bird!

Bobby:

What?!

Johnny:

Hear the wire from the albatross $\tilde{A}f\hat{A}\check{A}\hat{A}, -\tilde{A}, \hat{A}$!

Bobby:

Sounds urgent!

Johnny:

It reads Robert is still the boss $\tilde{A}f\hat{A}\check{A}\hat{A}, -\tilde{A}, \hat{A}$!

Bobby:

Well, thank you very much, folks.

Johnny:

Bob White
He was in the grove tonight.

Bobby:

I quote directly from the whoopin' crane
He says, "Man it was like insane."

Johnny:
He made it plain ÆfÂçâ, Æ,Â!

Bobby:
Bob White
Reelin' for a groovy fight

I thought I had him dead in the third round.

Johnny:
Hey, old papa redbird
Who is the head bird
Says you were in there swingin'

Bobby:
He was tryin'.

Even a jackdaw
Flew out the back door
Buckin' and wingin'.

Johnny:
You instigated such a swingin' gig
That all them quadrupeds wanna dig.

Bobby:
Here, here, ÆfÂçâ, Æ,Â! you mean ...

Johnny:
Here come the moose and elk!

Bobby:
There goes Lawrence Welk!

Both:
Bob White! Bob White! Bob White!
You really sang it out tonight!

Bobby:
Ah, it's for the birds.

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