Bobby Day "The Bluebird, The Buzzard & The Oriole"

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Now, listen, all you birds I'm an eagle When I say hop, let's go

It started one night At a bird bandstand Crickets was a jumping With a swinging band

Had a new dance called The rock and roll Illuminated all But three I'm told

Well, the bluebird
The buzzard and the oriole

Well, it was hopping
Trees was rocking
It was a rocking and
A hopping till the
Leaves came tumbling down

Well, the eagle came
Hopping from tree to tree
Said, I'll emcee this jamboree
All you little sparrows
Better swing and sway
We're gonna rock this tree
Till the break of day

With the bluebird
The buzzard and the oriole

Well, it was rocking
Trees was hopping
It was a rocking and
A hopping till the
Leaves came tumbling down

Well, the blackbird Blabbing all the news around The bugs came hopping From out of the ground

They all joined in Said, bless my soul Who started this rock and roll Well, the bluebird The buzzard and the oriole

Well, it was hopping
Trees was rocking
It was a rocking and
A rolling till the
Leaves came tumbling down

Well, it was rocking
Trees was hopping
It was a rocking and
A strolling till the
Leaves came tumbling down

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