

Cab Calloway

"Ain't No Gal in This Town"

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(Greer-Robinson)

Transcribed from Cab Calloway and His Orchestra,
recorded October 21, 1931.

From Cab Calloway and His Orchestra 1931-1932; The
Chronological Classics 526

Poor me, I ain't got a gal in this town,
All of them turned me down,
'Cause I ain't got a gal in this town.

Eee-eee-eee...
All yellows and browns,
All of them turned me down,
'Cause I ain't got a gal in this town.

Boo-hoo, you hear my mournful wail,
I even looked in jail,
For a familiar frail.
Oooh-doo, you, you, you got me down,
Stop your dragging me 'round,
'Cause I ain't got a gal in this town.

I've got a million gals in Memphis,
I've got a gal way out in Saint Paul,
I took my hat and left them flat
'Cause they couldn't kick the gong.

[Repeats first four verses]

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