

Louis Jordan

"Five Guys Named Moe"

Visit "[Five Guys Named Moe](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I wanna tell you a story from way back
Truck on down and dig me, Jack
There's big Moe, little biddy Moe, four eyed Moe, no
Moe
Look at brother, look at brother, look at brother, eat
Moe

Who's the greatest band around
Makes the cats jump up and down
Who's the talk of rhythm town
Five guy's named Moe

When they start to beat it out
Everybody jumps and shouts
Tell me who the critics all rave about
Five guys named Moe

They came out of nowhere
And that don't mean a thing
They rate high and you'll know why
When you hear us sing

High brow, low brow, they all agree
We're the best in harmony
I'm telling you folks, you really ought to see
Five guys named Moe

Not one guy, no Moe
Not two guys, little biddy Moe
Not three guy's, four eyed Moe
Not four guys, big Moe
But five guys, eat Moe
Five little guys named Moe

Visit [Louis Jordan](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.