

## Unknown

### "Charlie Green Play That Thing"

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Charlie Green, Play That Thing

I know a fool who blows a horn  
He comes from way down south.  
You never heard such blowin' since you was born  
When he puts that trombone to his mouth;  
He cries and moans, he grunts and groans  
He sounds just like a cow.  
Ain't no one doin' his stuff  
Cause he won't show 'em how---

Charlie Green! Blow that thing!  
I mean that slide trombone.  
Make it talk, make it sing  
Where did you get that tone?  
If Gabriel could hear you blow  
He'd let you lead his band, I know  
Oh Charlie Green. Blow that thing!  
I mean that slide trombone.  
Charlie Green! Blow that thing!  
I mean that slide trombone.  
You could even make a king  
Jump right off his throne.  
And he'd break a leg, I know  
Doin' the Charleston when you blow,  
Oh Charlie Green. Blow that thing!  
I mean that slide trombone.

Charlie Green! Blow that thing!  
I mean that slide trombone.  
Make it talk, make it sing  
I mean that slide trombone,  
You never saw such a shakin' of the hips  
Like when he's got it to his lips,  
Oh Charlie Green. Blow that thing!  
I mean that slide trombone.

An old Bessie Smith blues.  
Recorded by Erik Darling, also Hoyt Axton  
@blues @music  
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