

## Unknown

### "Samba Ole"

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They saw a swallow building his nest;  
I guess they figured he knew best,  
So they built a town around him  
And they called it Mobile,  
(WHERE'S THAT?) Alabama.

They took a swampland, heavy with stream,  
They added people with a dream,  
And that dream became a heaven  
By the name of Mobile.

Pretty soon the town had grown  
'Til they had a slide trombone,  
And a man who played piano,  
And a swallow who sang soprano.

No use your wondrin' where you should go.  
It's on the Gulf of Mexico  
Where the southern belles are ringin'  
And the climate's ideal,  
It's a honeysuckle heaven  
By the name of Mobile. Yaahhhhhh!

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