

Animals

"STORY OF BO DIDDLEY"

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Burdon/McDaniel)

Now listen here to the story of Bo Diddley
The rock 'n roll scene in general
Bo Diddley was born Ellis McDaniels
In a place called McCoom
In Mississippi about 1926
He moved to Chicago about 1938
Where his name was eventually changed to Bo Diddley
He practised the guitar every day and sometimes into
the night
'till his papa's hair began to turn white
His pa said Son, listen here, I know
You can stay but, uh, that guitar's just got to go
So he pulled his hat down over his eyes
And headed on out for them western skies
I think Bob Dylan said that
He hit New York City
He began to play the Apollo in Harlem
Good scene there
Everybody raved
One day, one night
Came a Cadillac, four headlights
Came a man with a big long fat cigar
He said Come here son, I'm going to make you a star
Bo Diddley said Uh, what's in it for me?
The man said Uh, shut your mouth son and play the
guitar
and you just wait and see
Well, Bo made it, he made it real big
And so did the rest of the Rock 'n Roll scene along with
him
And a white guy called Johnny Otis took Bo Diddley's
rhythm
And changed into hand jive
And it went like this:

In a little old country town one day
A little old country man begin to play
Had two guitars and a beat-up saxophone
When the drummer said ??? those cats begin to ???

Oh baby, oooo we oh oh
Oooo la la that rock 'n roll
You hear me, oooo we oh oh
Oooo la la that rock 'n roll

Then the U.S. music scene, there was big changes
made
Due to circumstances beyond our control
Such as payola
The rock 'n roll scene died after two years of solid rock
You got discs like, uh:
Take good care of my baby
Please don't ever make her blue
And so forth

About, uh, one year later
In a place called Liverpool in England
Uh, four young guys with mop haircuts
Begin to sing stuff like, uh:
It's been a hard day's night
And I've been workin' like a dog
And so on

A place called Richmond in Surrey
Way down in the deep south
Where the guys had long hair down their backs sang:
I wanna be your lover baby
I wanna be your man, yeah
And all that jazz

Well we been doin' this number Bo Diddley
for quite some time now
Bo Diddley visited this country last year
And we were playin' the Club A-Go-Go in Newcastle, our
home town
And the doors opened one night
And to our surprise in walked the man himself, Bo
Diddley
Along with him was, uh, Jerome Green, his maraca man
And the Dutchess, his gorgeous sister
Now we're doin', uh, we're doin' this number
Along with them came Rolling Stones and The Mersey
Beats
They're all standin' around diggin' it
And I overheard Bo Diddley talkin'
He turned around to Jerome Green, he said
Hey Jerome. What do you think of these guys doin' our,
our material?
Jerome said Uh, where's the bar, man. Please show me
to the bar.

He turned around to the Dutchess and he said
Hey Dutch. What do you think of these young guys
doin' our material?
She said ah, I don't know. I only came across here to
see the
changin' of the guards and all that jazz.
But Bo Diddley looked up at me and he said, uh
With half-closed eyes and a smile
He said Man. Took off his glasses. He said Man
That sure is the biggest load of rubbish ever heard in
my life
Hey Bo Diddley (Hey, Bo Diddley)
Oh Bo Diddley (Hey, Bo Diddley)
Yeah Bo Diddley (Hey, Bo Diddley)
Oh Bo Diddley (Hey, Bo Diddley)
Yeah Bo Diddley (Hey, Bo Diddley)
Oh Bo Diddley (Hey, Bo Diddley)

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