

Newman Randy

"Back on My Feet Again"

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Doctor let me tell you something about myself

I'm a college man and I'm very wealthy

I've got no time to trifle with trash like you

Cause I must be 'bout my business

My brother's a machinist in a textile mill

And he makes more money than you ever will

He just got married to a Polish girl

With a space between her teeth

My sister's a dancer up in Baltimore

At a small cafe on Main

But she ran off with a Negro from the Eastern Shore

Dr., she didn't even know his name

CHORUS

Get me back on my feet again

Back on my feet again

Open the door and set me free

Get me back on my feet again

He took her down to Mobile in a railroad train

He said, "Driver, take me to the Hotel Patee."

He went into the washroom

Washed his face and hands

Dr., when he come out he was white as you and me

He said, "Girl, I'm not a Negro I'm a millionaire

As you can plainly see

So many women love my money

But you have proved that you love only me.

"I'm going to teach you to play polo and how to water
ski

And you won't have to dance no more

And I no longer must pretend to be

A Negro from the Eastern Shore."

Doctor, doctor, what you say

How 'bout letting me out today?

Ain't no reason for me to stay

Everybody's so far away

CHORUS

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