F.D.R. Jones

Cab Calloway

I hear tell there's a stranger in the Jones household
(Yes siree, yes siree)
That's what I'm told
I hear tell there's a new arrival six days old
(Yes siree, yes siree)Worth his weight in gold
Come right in and meet the son
Christening's done
Time to have some fun
(Yes siree, yes siree, yes siree)
Yes siree, yes siree
It's a big holiday everywhere
For the Jones family has a brand new heir
He's the joy Heaven sent
And they proudly present Mister Franklin D Roosevelt JonesWhen he grows up he never will stray
With a name like the one that he's got today
As he walks down the street folks will say
"Pleased to meet Mister Franklin D Roosevelt Jones"What a smile and how he shows it
He'll keep happy all day long
What a name, I bet he knows it
With that handle how can he go wrong?
And the folks in the town all agree
He'll be famous, as famous as he can be
How can he be a dud or a stick in the mud
When he's Franklin D Roosevelt Jones?
(Yes siree, yes siree, yes siree)
'Cause he's Franklin D Roosevelt of Jones
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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