

# The Boogie Man

## Junker Jorg

Next to Louisiana on the Texas side  
There's a little country joint where they let it ride  
There's a boogie woogie man on the piano  
An' all the backwoods boppers shoutin', "Go cat, go" They've never been afraid of the boogie man  
Nothin' makes you feel better than the boogie woogie can  
So don't you be afraid of the boogie man  
He'll take you down to New Orleans where that rhythm all began  
So don't you, don't you be afraid of the boogie man Grandpa's in the corner in his fishing clothes  
Reelin' to the rhythm everywhere it goes  
All the boogie woogie babies tearing up the floor  
When they get a little bit, they want a little bit more They've never been afraid of the boogie man  
Nothin' makes you feel better than the boogie woogie can  
So, don't you be afraid of the boogie man  
He'll take you down to New Orleans where that rhythm all began  
So, don't you don't you be afraid of the boogie man In a red El Dorado, at the break of day  
That boogie woogie man'll be slipping away  
Although you're never gonna know it when he's out of sight  
He'll shut a juke box down again tomorrow night He's never been afraid of the boogie man  
Nothin' makes you feel better than the boogie woogie can  
So don't you be afraid of the boogie man  
He'll take you down to New Orleans where that rhythm all began  
It works for me, it'll work for you  
He'll have you doin' things that you didn't know you knew  
So don't you don't you be afraid  
No, don't ya don't you be afraid of the boogie man, no

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