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 manGrandpa'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 moreThey'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 manIn 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 nightHe'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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