

Johnny One Note

Ella Fitzgerald & Buddy Bregman

Johnny could only sing one note
And the note he sang was thisAh, poor Johnny one note sang out with gusto
And just overlorded the place
Poor Johnny one note, yelled willy nilly
Until he was blue in the face
For holding one note was his aceCouldn't hear the brass
Couldn't hear the drum
He was in a class, by himself, by gum
Poor Johnny one note got in Aida
Indeed a great chance to be brave
He took his one note, howled like the north wind
Brought forth wind that made critics rave
While Verdi turned round in his graveCouldn't hear the flute
Or the big trombone
Every one was mute, Johnny stood aloneCats and dogs stopped yapping
Lions in the zoo, all were jealous of Johnny's big trill
Thunder claps stopped clapping
Traffic ceased its roar
And they tell us Niagara stood stillHe stopped the train whistles, boat whistles
Steam whistles, cop whistles, all whistles bowed to his skill
Sing Johnny one note, sing out with gusto
And just overwhelm all the crowd
Ah, so sing Johnny one note, out loud
Sing Johnny one note
Sing Johnny one note out loud
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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