A Tribute To A King

William Bell

Listen, people, listen
I'm gonna sing you a song
About a man who lived good
But didn't live too longHe was born in Macon, Georgia
A poor boy without a dime
He found his way to Memphis
Singing These Arms Of Mine(CHORUS)
Otis, Otis Redding was his name
Without his soulful singing
This old world won't be the same
Now he traveled on to Frisco
New York and abroad
Everywhere he sang
The people would applaudOne day he left Georgia
Wisconsin bound
But he didn't get to sing that night
The plane he was in went down(CHORUS)He was a soul music singer
The king of the Memphis sound
It makes me feel so sad
Cause now he ain't aroundHe died with his guitar
Close to his hands
But his soul lives on today
In the heart of a million fans
Talking about
(CHORUS)Otis, Otis Redding was his name
His picture oughta be hung
In the music hall of fameOtis, he was known as Big O
Otis, we gonna miss him so
Otis, ooh, yeah,
We gonna miss him so
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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