

Johnny One Note

Anita O'Day

Johnny could only sing one note
And the note he sang was this, aaaahh
Poor johnny one note
Sang out with gustoAnd just overloaded the place
Poor johnny one note
Yelled willy-nilly
Until he was blue in the faceFor holding one note was his ace
Couldn't hear the brass
Couldn't hear the drum
He was in a classBy himself, by gum
Poor johnny one note
Got in aida indeed a great chance to be brave
He took his one noteHowled like the north wind
Brought forth wind that made critics rave
While verdi turned round in his grave
Couldn't hear the fluteOr the big trombone
Everyone was mute
Johnny stood alone
Cats and dogs stopped yappingLions in the zoo
Were all jealous of johnny's big thrill
Thunderclaps stopped clapping
Traffic ceased its roarAnd they tell us niag'ra stood still
He stopped the trainwistlesBoatwhistles
Steamwhistles
CopwhistlesAll whistles bowed to his skill
Sing johnny one note
Sing out with gusto
And just overwhelm all the crowdAaaahh
So sing, johnny one note out loud
Sing, johnny one note
Sing - johnny - one note - out loud

Songwriters

LORENZ HART, RICHARD RODGERSPublished by
Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.