Lulu's Back In Town

Fats Waller

Well look who's here
Lulu's back in town
My, my, my, yes, yes, yesGotta get my old tuxedo pressed
Gotta sew a button on my vest
'Cause tonight I've gotta look my best
Lulu's back in townGotta get a half a buck somewhere
Gotta shine my shoes and slick my hair
Gotta get myself a boutonniere
Lulu's back in townYou can tell all my pets
All my Harlem coquettes
Mister Otis regrets
That he won't be aroun'You can tell the mailman not to call
I ain't comin' home until the fall
And again I might not get back home at all
Lulu's back in town, yeahOh tell all my pets
All my Harlem coquettes
Mister Waller regrets
[Incomprehensible], noTell the mailman not to call
Ain't comin' home until the fall
And then again I might not get home at all
Lulu's back in townOh that woman's back at town
Oh my, my, my, my

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