Trombone Cholly

Bessie Smith

know a fool that blows a horn,
He came from way down south,
I ain't heard such blowin' since I was born
When that trombone's in his mouth!
He wails and moans,
He grunts and groans,
he moans just like a cow!
Nobody else can do his stuff,
For he won't teach them how!
Oh Cholly, blow that thing,
That slide trombone;
Make it talk, make it sing,
Lawdy, where did you get that tone?
If Gabriel knows how you could blow,
[From:]
He'll let you lead his band, I know!
Oh Cholly, blow that thing,
Play that slide trombone.
Oh Cholly, make it sing,
That slide trombone,
You'll even make a king
Get down off his throne;
And he would breaka leg, I know,
A-doin' the charleston while you blow!
Oh Cholly Green, play that thing,
I mean that slide trombone!
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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