Lulu's Back in Town

Fats Waller & His Rhythm

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 town
You 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

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], no

Tell 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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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