

Cab Calloway Lyrics

Baby, Won't You Please Come Home

Baby, won't you please come home,
'Cause you've left your daddy all alone,
I have tried in vain,
Never no more to call your name.

Since you left, you broke your daddy's heart;
That will never make us part,
Every hour in the day,
You can hear me say,
"Oh, baby, baby, please come on home!
Come on home to your daddy, will you, darling, please!"

Since you left, you broke your daddy's heart;
That will never make us part,
Every hour in the day,
You can hear me say,
"Oh, baby, won't you please come home to your loving daddy,
Oh, baby won't you please come home!"

The Calloway Boogie

Here's a little tune we're gonna play for you,
There ain't nothin' to it and it's easy to do:
Called the Calloway Boogie,
It's the Calloway Boogie,
Keeps you groovy twenty-four hours a day!

If you like music with a boogie beat,
Here's a little ditty that's really all reet!
It's the Calloway Boogie,
It's the Calloway Boogie,
Keeps you groovy twenty-four hours a day!

I woke up with the blues the other day,
The cats started jamming and they blew away.
With the Calloway Boogie,

The Calloway Boogie,
Keeps you groovy twenty-four hours a day!

We play waltzes, bebop and jive,
But here's the kind of music that keeps you alive!
It's the Calloway Boogie,
It's the Calloway Boogie,
Keeps you groovy twenty-four hours a day!

If you like boogie with some hi-de-ho,
Just listen to me, here's the way it goes:
Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi!
Ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho!
Keeps you groovy twenty-four hours a day!

Lordy

Hey, Lord.

The night is friendly,
The stars are winkin',
My sleepy-headed baby's eyes are blinkin',
I hold him in my arms and sit here thinking,
Lordy! What a sweet world.

The night is friendly,
With voices croonin',
And gals and fellows in the shadows spoonin',
And clouds that open up to let the moon in,
Lordy! What a sweet world.

Now, I ain't callin' this life perfect,
But I am thanking my maker above,
*Because for everything
That you don't like,
There's a million little things that you love, oooh.*

A bell is chimin',
To toll the hour,
The sky is dripping light on every livin' flower,
It like to drown us in a silver shower,
Lordy! What a sweet world.

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I'm so happy,
Happy!
Happy to be livin',
Yes sir!
Livin' on a friendly night,
On a friendly night,
In a friendly world,
In a friendly world.
My heart is happy,
Thanks to the Lord!

Cabin In The Cotton

There's a cabin in the southland
Where I long to go,
Little cabin in the cotton,
Where the cotton grows.
There's a cabin in the cotton,
Far away but not forgotten,
And in every recollection,
That's where my affection strays.
I got a feeling so sentimental
And I see a smile so gentle,
When I think of old Virginnie
And my pickaninny days.
We took the good and we took the evil,
Laughter and song and the old boll weevil,
Time has gone by, now here am I,
Wishing that I only knew:
How to wake up in the morning
In the cabin I was born in,
Little cabin in the cotton
I have not forgotten you.