

The Old Piano Roll Blues

Al Jolson

I want to hear it again, I want to hear it again
The old piano roll blues
We're sitting at an upright, my sweetie and me
Pushing on the pedals, making sweet harmony
When we hear rinkety-tink, and we hear plinkety-plink
We cuddle closer it seems
And while we kiss, kiss, kiss away all our cares
The player piano's playing razza-ma-tazz
I want to hear it again, I got to hear it again
The old piano roll blues

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I want to hear it again, I want to hear it again
The old piano roll, the old piano roll
The old piano roll blues