Beware of the Music Man

Andrzej Zaucha

Beware of the music man Keep far away from He's got very little to say And hides it in sound. Beware of the drummer man Keep far away from He's mar chin' to a diff'rent drum To leave you behind. Beware of the trumpet man Keep far away from, oh babe Beware - he will blow it But don't you dare Beware of me. For I'm gonna lull you And I'm gonna soothe you And you're gonna groove it To the music they provide. Oh my baby, You sure gonna like it And we're gonna make it To the music of those guys. Beware of the whole band Keep far away from - yeah. They think you're a gig to play And run away from. Beware of all other men Keep far away from - oh babe Beware - they don't care But don't you dare Beware of me. For I'm gonna lull you And I'm gonna soothe you And you're gonna groove it To the music they provide. Oh my baby, You sure gonna like it And we're gonna make it To the music of those guys. Beware of the music man Keep far away from He's got very little to say And hides it in sound. Beware of all other men Keep far away from - babe Beware they don't care But don't you dare Beware of me. Yeah, Don't you Don't do that (Scat) Hey, why should you Oh babe My chicky, chicky little chickadee Don't do that It's a no no (Scat)

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My chicky, chicky, chicky little dee
Oh,
Yeah,
I like it
I like it
It's super duper
Yeah.
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