

Record Ban Blues

Dinah Washington

Talked to a lyric writer
He was trying to put a song across
He asked when I'd record again
I said, Patrilla's the boss

I've got the record ban blues
Yes, I've got those record ban blues
I've got those record ban blues
And I'm paying some awful dues

Thirty-first of December
Was my last recording date
Started out real early
Didn't get through till real late

I've got the record ban blues
Yes, I've got those record ban blues
I've got those record ban blues
Boy, and I'm paying some real heavy dues

I wanted to make another side
And boy, the tune was grand
They union man said, "Go ahead"
But you'll have to do it without the band

I've got the record ban blues
Yes, I've got those record ban blues
Ooh-wee, got the record ban blues
And I'm paying some awful dues

Now you've heard my story
And that's the way it goes
So don't ask me when I'll record again
Because only Patrilla knows

I've got the record ban blues
Yes, I've got the record ban blues
I've got the record ban blues
And I'm paying some awful dues