

Bo Diddley Special

Eric Burdon

Ashes to ashes and dust to dust
If the women don't get you Bo Diddley must

We were two ships passing in the night
But we never did meet eye to eye
I was given this gift without asking
This is my way of saying goodbye

So I'm riding on that Bo Diddley special
I'm riding on that Bo Diddley line

He spent his life with his guitar slung real low
Digging that polongo beat wherever he'd go
From the streets of Mississippi all the way to Tokyo
The most African American I ever did know

So I'm riding on that Bo Diddley special
I'm riding on that Bo Diddley line

Goodbye Bo Diddley goodbye so long
We all gonna miss you but your spirit lives on
Goodbye Bo Diddley, I guess I waited too long
Goodbye Bo Diddley, goodbye

So I'm riding on that Bo Diddley special
I'm riding on that Bo Diddley line

Bo Diddley came roarin' into my life
Like a big freight train rolling through the night
I never will forget the day he came to my hometown
He huffed and he puffed and he blew the house down

Goodbye Bo Diddley, goodbye so long
We all gonna miss you but your spirit lives on
Goodbye Bo Diddley
Goodbye Bo Diddley
Goodbye Bo Diddley so long

Yeah, I'm riding on that Bo Diddley special
I'm riding on that Bo Diddley line

Now let me tell you what was so special about Bo Diddley
He had a hand like a plate of fish and chips
He dressed in the most romantic style
With a tartan jacket and pin stripe polyester pants
All the way down the aisle
He rode his motor scooter around Clearwater, Florida
With his guitar on his back
You know it was square and it was red
And the last thing was the first thing he ever said - he said

I'm riding on that Bo Diddley special
I'm riding on that Bo Diddley line

As the cortege stepped out into the night
All the best young dudes dressed in white
A city bus came rolling by Destination: Bo Diddley special

I'm riding on that Bo Diddley special
I'm riding on that Bo Diddley line...