

Radio Papa

The Firehouse Jazz Band

484

Concert Pitch

Thomas "Fats" Waller & Andy Razaf - 1931

Rec: Butterbeans & Suzie 1931

A

She: Look here Mis-ter Char-coal, You and I are through. I've had a-bout as much as I can stand of you.
He: See here Miss High Yel-ler, Don't you get too smart. Your ra-di-o was out of or-der from the start.

Fool-in' with my ra-di-o both day an night, And still it's nev-er work-ing right.
Since you try to blame me, I have got to state, Your set is old and out of date.

B

She: Ra-di-o Pa-pa, Ra-di-o Pa-pa, Your aer-i-al is al-ways down.

He: Broad-cast-in' Ma-ma, Broad-cast-in' Ma-ma, You spread your busi-ness all a-round.

She: Dial in on my se-crets and you'll tune off yet, The grave-yard is the sta-tion that you're gon-na get! He: There

ain't no use for you to get dra-ma-tic, Your loud talk's noth-in' but a lot of sta-tic.

C

She: Ra-di-o Pa-pa, Ra-di-o Pa-pa, You are more than I can bear.

You can't get no dis-tance 'cause your tubes are weak. He: You've bro-ken your con-den-ser, and your bat-ter-ies leak.

She: Ra-di-o Pa-pa, He: Broad-cast-in' Ma-ma, Both: Ma-ma's giv-ing you the air.
Pa-pa's