

Tin Roof Blues

(Lyrics: Walter Melrose)

Verse:

I have seen the bright lights burning up and down old Broadway.
Seen'em in gay Havana, Birmingham, Alabama, and say,
They just can't compare with my home town New Orleans,

Chorus:

'Cause there you'll find the old Tin Roof Cafe, where they play the blues 'till break of day.
Fascinatin' babies hangin' 'round, dancin' to the meanest band in town.
Lawd, how they can play the blues.
And when that leader man starts playin' low, folks get up and stat to walk it slow,
Do a lot of movements hard to beat, 'til that old floorman says move your feet.
Lawd, I've got those tin roof blues.