

Willie The Weeper

(Lyrics: ?)

Vers I

Have you ever heard the story folks of Willie the Weeper?
Willie's occupation was a chimney sweeper.
He had the dreamin' habit and he had it bad,
Listen and I'll tell you 'bout the dreams he had.
He dreamed he had a barr'l of diamond rings and money,
Mamas by the score to love and call him honey.
Ev'rywhere he went the people all would say:
There's the guy that put the "B" in old Broadway.
Oh Baby...

Vers II

Then he went to London town and bought the Piccadilly,
Told the people that it now belonged to Willie,
He bought the King some ginger beer that made him rave,
Called him "Uncle George" and said, "you need a shave".
He rambled into Paris on a golden wheeled sleeper,
That's the place that absinthe flows a little deeper.
Learned the 'Pache dance and just to show his thanks,
Tipped the 'Pache queen a half a million francs.
Oh Baby...

Chorus

Oh Baby tell me, what would you do,
If you could have all, your dreams come true?
There's something tells me, you'd lock your door,
Like Willie the Weeper, and cry for more.