CHARLEY STONE

Larry Johnson -1971
Transcribed from the “Fast & Funky” Album

INTRO

Yeah, now I know a fool, he came way down South, call him Charley Stone
Ah now, he make a livin', goin' around town, I mean, blowin' on a slide trombone
Now he can make it moan and he can make it sing, hey, where did he get that thing?
Play on Stone, go on with your slide trombone

Now when he played that thing down on Market Street
Butcher Sam had to leave his meat
To hear old Stone, blown' on his slide trombone (Spoken: Let's get it now Stone, yeah.)

SOLO (Spoken: Yeah!)
I say, hey there, Stone, playin' on his slide trombone

I said, I know a fool he came way down south, call him Charley Stone
Ah, he make livin', goin' around town, I mean, blowin' on a slide trombone
Yes, he can make it moan and he can make it sing, tell me where did he get that thing?
But play on, Stone, go on with your slide trombone

Now the women gather 'round and they shake their hips, whoo!
When that horn is shakin' to his lips
They're singin', "Play on Stone, go on with your slide trombone."

Now as he played it Sunday morning', half the sisters stood around, ha!
Preacher Johnson laid his Bible down
To hear old Stone, blowin' on his slide trombone, yeah, Charley Stone
Go head on, I mean, blowin' on his slide trombone, yes, yes, yes, yes
(Spoken: My my my!)