

Tee Tot Song

Hank Williams Jr.

Every mornin' ole Tee Tot come 'round
Settin'up his shoe shine box in town
And he'd sing "Good Mornin' Montgomery"
He'd sing "Good Mornin' Montgomery"
He'd sing "Good Mornin' Montgomery"
He's sing "Good Morinin' Montgomery, Alabam'

I'm so glad, don't be sad
There's no way you could feel bad
When this dear man with a tin pan
Started to play the blues!

Met this white boy little Hiram (Hank)
Took him in right under his wing
And he'd say, Tee Tot make it ring
And he'd say, Tee Tot make it ring
And he would laugh and he would sing

Could you please, "Show me"
"Show me"
"Show me, show me"
If I could play just like you
Why I'd give anything

Well he learned to play like the old man said he would
Little Hiram's got his name in Hollywood
I wish that Tee Tot could have stayed around
Then maybe Little Hiram would not have drowned
In all those things that does a boy
That wants to sing no good

Little Hiram's music's had a worldwide touch
And we all owe Mr. Rufus Payne so much
We got peanuts, fresh peanuts
Put your money in the tin cup
I can see them now with a big smile
Splittin' the days work up

Could you please, "Show me"
"Show me"
"Show me, show me"
If I could play just like you
Why I'd give anything

Yes, Mr. Payne and Hiram (Hank) loved each other so much