

Hey Buddy Bolden

Nina Simone

Buddy bolden tune up
Blowing horn was his game
Born with a silver trumpet in his mouth
He played the horn before he talked
Born on the after beat
He patted his foot before walked

When buddy bolden tuned up you could hear him clean

Clean across the river clean across the river
He woke up the working people and kept the easy living
Call on buddy bolden call him buddy bolden

Watch it he's calling his flock now
He's calling his flock now here they come
Call him buddy bolden he's calling his flock now
Here they come here they come
Come on buddy bolden here they come