

## lester brown

bowler and a tie  
silk and satin guy  
fine italian shoes it's lester brown  
you hear the ladies sigh  
you know the reason why  
word is out lester's back in town

and when he walks by  
twirls a stick and winks an eye  
the ladies blush like springtime on the rose  
steaming apple pie  
evening drawing nigh  
won't be long before the sunset hour glows

instr.

there's a sweet magnolia breeze  
catbirds in the trees  
a little sugar with your lemonade  
you can curtsy if you please  
hear the cornet melody  
lester's back on the basin street parade

and when he walks past  
it happens all so fast  
he lights 'em up like match to gasoline  
and the setting sun's outclassed  
at how that lester lasts  
dusk to dawn he shines on new Orleans