

Traditional & Folk Songs with lyrics & midi music

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Outskirts of Town

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(Andy Razaf and William Weldon)

cho: I'm gonna move, way out on the outskirts of town
I'm gonna move, way out on the outskirts of town
I don't want nobody who's always hangin' 'round.

I'm gonna tell you baby we're goin' move away from here
I don't want no iceman, gonna get me a frigidaire
When we move, way out on the outskirts of town
I don't want nobody who's always hangin' 'round.

I'll bring my own groc'ries, goin' bring 'em ev'ry day
Gotta stop that groc'ry boy and keep him away
When we move, way out on the outskirts of town
I don't want nobody who's always hangin' 'round.

It may sound funny, honey, as funny as can be,
If we have any children, I want them all to look like me,
When we move, way out on the outskirts of town
I don't want nobody who's always hangin' 'round.

Folks are always callin', never seem to let us be,
Makin'new arrangements, we're not havin' company,
When we move, way out on the outskirts of town
I don't want nobody who's always hangin' 'round.

There is no bus or trolley, and it's too far for a car
House hasn't got a number there, they won't know where we are,
When we move, way out on the outskirts of town
I don't want nobody who's always hangin' 'round.

So crazy 'bout you honey, may seem selfish as can be,
Even live in the poorhouse, if it was just for you and me,
When we move way out on the outskirts of town,
'Way from all your family who keep hangin' 'round.

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