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You the Man, Fats Domino

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YOU THE MAN, FATS DOMINO

Your fact affectionate smile
brightened my adolescence.
If I had been black
I might have been like you,
mistreated by women
in spite of my powerful love,
wanting to walk them home
in spite of themselves.
If I had been fat
my right hand might have trilled,
my left hand boogied
and my diamonds flashed
to beat the band.
It's what you did to the word
"hill" and how the d's
drop off of "hold" and "hand."
Do you see what I mean,
Mister New Orleans?
When I heard you sing
I thought, by God with a little luck
I could almost dance,
and if I could dance
Babs Morgan would surely
fall in love with me.
Those folks in Greensboro
sitting at the Woolworth counter,
those kids in Little Rock
trying to go to school,
really, what did we know
about them? We were both just
trying to make time.

by Ron McFarland