

Minnie the Bookbinder

By Peter Thomas

(based on Minnie the Moocher)

Em

Folks, here's the story 'bout Minnie the book binder,

Am B7 Em

Her shop on Fifteenth street was where you can find her,

(Em)

Her books were tiny, yes this I will wail:

Am B7 Em

Minnie made a book small as a flea's tail.

She had a dealer whose library was smokey,

He got her jobs, kept her out of the pokey.

He took her down to Chinatown.

and they smoked a blind tool on an old bong that they found.

Chorus:

Em

A, B, C, D, E! (repeat)

(Em)

DEF AND G! (repeat)

(Em)

K, LMNO! (repeat)

Am

B7

Em

They smoked a blind tool on that old bong that they found.

She had a dream about the king of Sweden,

He gave her books that she was needin',

He gave her a library full of incunabula in the deal,

A set of Pickering Diamonds and more Bryce than you could steal.

He gave her a bindery with all the resources,

He let her take all those great book arts courses,

He filled her library with books the size of dimes,

And she sat around and counted them a million times.

(CHORUS & replace last line w/ "And she sat around and counted them a million times.)

Then she bound a book for old Deacon low down,

An old thumb Bible that he had found,

Minnie bound it up in her jelly roll,

Deacon Low Down hollered oh save my soul!!!

This is all too good Minnie started to shout,

When bang bang! The dope ran out.

That's the story. Its the end of the song,

She was a good bookbinder but she done gone wrong.

(Repeat and retard last line for ending)