## **Bing Crosby - Tallahassee**

Oh won't you listen all you people On the southbound train Oh won't you listen to my friendly advice About a quarter after seven, we'll be pulling into paradise

When you see land Kinda green and grassy Beneath a moon Bright beyond compare

When you hear blue jays Chirping high and sassy And catch one sniff of southern cooking Hanging on the evening air When you see folks All polite and classy And every smile Bids you stay and rest

Get off that train You're in Tallahassee The Southland at its best

When you see land (Out of the window of a train) Kinda green and grassy (How in the world can you complain?)

Beneath a moon (You ought to see the way it shines) Bright beyond compare (The way it shines upon the pines)

When you hear blue jays Chirping high and sassy And catch one sniff of southern cooking Hanging on the evening air (Oh sun)

When you see folks (Having their after dinner chats) All polite and classy (Gentlemen all remove their hats) And every smile (Perfect harmony and peace) Bids you stay and rest (Hand the porter your valise)

Get off that train You're in Tallahassee (The Capital City of Florida) And the Southland at its best

There is no doubt of it We do not exaggerate of it The Southland at its very best