

Tailgate Trombone Bob

Words & Music by Erika Paul
From the cd entitled, "Scat's My Bag"

What's that big belled instrument?
That sounds like an african elephant
Trombone Bob says with a big grin,
"That's me, I'm the elephant that came and went!"

From the farm to the big city
Over every bump in the road
Trombone Bob sits back on the open tailgate
To get a good slide on his long trombone

When the band tours from town to town
Trombone Bob sits back on the tailgate
So his slide has lots of room
To play his elephant tune

Basslines, melodies and improv
While the band holds down the changes
Did you know that the slide trombone
Could make so many different sounds?

In a classical symphony
Or in a brass quartet
In a swingin' jazz big band
The "bone" has a sound you won't forget

And when Bob sits on the tailgate
With only the best of luck
He'll keep playin' that slide trombone
And not fall off the back of the truck!

When the band tours from town to town
Trombone Bob sits back on the tailgate
Then his slide has lots of room
To play another tune

Tailgate Trombone Bob!