

# Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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## Red Boogie Blues

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Jimmie was a maritime worker  
He worked night and day  
Workers at his  
Side were unhappy,  
Needed higher pay.

The bosses of the ships said "No --  
You ain't a-gonna get more dough."  
So Jimmy and Johnny and Maritime Mike,  
Very calmly went out on a Maritime Strike

That began it  
Man it began,--

"You're a Red," cried reporters and the filthy press  
"You're a Red," cried the bosses who began the mess,  
And Jimmy unen-lighten'd  
Was so very, very frightened  
That he ran like a snail with a whale on his tail

He got the red boogie,  
The red red boogie,  
The red boogie blues

When Jim pulled into Frisco harbor  
He went ashore to see his barber  
His hair was never cut (no, no)  
'Cause the guy went off his nut (yes, yes)  
When he spied the red on the barber pole  
The Red,Red boogie man had taken his toll

The ship weighed anchor at Havana  
The night was hot and so was Anna,  
His passion knew no bounds  
'Til her hat fell to the ground,  
And he fainted away 'cause her hair was red,  
The Red, Red boogie man was under his bed.  
"You're a red," cried the radio -- F. D. R.  
You're Red if you love the Russian Caviar,  
Though facts and figures show it jumpin'  
Jimmy didn't know it,  
You're a red in the eyes of the guys with the dough,

They got the Red Boogie, the Red, Red Boogie,  
The Red boogie blues.

Jimmy boy was patriotic  
Till one day he got psychotic,  
He had a crying jag while saluting our flag,  
While he gazed in a daze at the red, red stripe,  
The Red, Red boogie man had played on his pipe.  
Came the dawn and Jim was shaving  
Lather up and whiskers waving  
The blood began to drip when Jimmy cut his lip  
And he died when spied that his blood was red,  
The Red, Red boogie man was one jerk ahead

You're a red if you wanna kill the K. K. K.  
You're a red if you wanna see a better day  
So don't start caring if they wave a red herring  
'Cause if you think Franco stinks you're a red  
An' if you hate all the finks you're a red  
And if you criticize Truman 'cause he acts inhuman  
You're a red, red, red, red.  
You're not alone in the fight, don't you see?  
You're in the right in the best company  
So don't start caring if they wave a red herring  
It's the Red boogie, the Red, Red boogie,  
We're gonna kill that Boogie Man!

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