

# F.D.R. Jones

## Cab Calloway

I hear tell there's a stranger in the Jones household  
    (Yes siree, yes siree)  
    That's what I'm told  
I hear tell there's a new arrival six days old  
    (Yes siree, yes siree)Worth his weight in gold  
    Come right in and meet the son  
    Christening's done  
    Time to have some fun  
    (Yes siree, yes siree, yes siree)  
    Yes siree, yes siree  
    It's a big holiday everywhere  
    For the Jones family has a brand new heir  
    He's the joy Heaven sent  
And they proudly present Mister Franklin D Roosevelt JonesWhen he grows up he never will  
    stray  
With a name like the one that he's got today  
As he walks down the street folks will say  
"Pleased to meet Mister Franklin D Roosevelt Jones"What a smile and how he shows it  
    He'll keep happy all day long  
    What a name, I bet he knows it  
With that handle how can he go wrong?  
And the folks in the town all agree  
He'll be famous, as famous as he can be  
How can he be a dud or a stick in the mud  
When he's Franklin D Roosevelt Jones?  
    (Yes siree, yes siree, yes siree)  
'Cause he's Franklin D Roosevelt of Jones

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>