

It Won't Act Right

Memphis Jug Band (1930)

Scat

I took my gal out to a dance one night
She would have done the shimmy but her dress was too tight

Oh, it won't act right, oh
It won't act right
It ain't worthwhile to use it
Because it won't act right

Scat

I would play my fiddle but I ain't got no bow
The hair flew off, I can't use it no more

Chorus and scat

Solos (verse and chorus chords)

I went uptown to see old lady Moore
The bed fell down, I bumped my head on the floor

Chorus and scat

I had a little dog, about as fine as could be
I lent her to my gal to keep her company

Chorus and scat

Solos (verse and chorus chords)

All around that chicken coop the fool will hunt
I believe he's trying to pull off a terrible stunt

Chorus and scat

He bit my rooster, bit him to the bone
I said you better let my thing alone

Chorus and scat

Scat
E, E, A, A

Verse
A, A, A, A

Chorus
D, D, A, A
E, E, A, A

Scat, low part
(Will Shade)
lo da da, lee da ba-ba
bah bah-da da da da

Scat, high part
(Charlie Nickerson)
* la la, dee-da da-dee la la

Scat, faint part
dee-da da-bow bow, bow,
* bow bow-bow
* bow bow bow bow

