

Wah-Hoo

Hoosier Hot Shots (1936)

Way out west where men are men and women are very sweet
That's where I wanna be, that's where I'm gonna be
Way out west just once again where happiness is complete
There's just one thing I miss, and it is this:

Oh gimme a horse, a great big horse, and gimme a buckaroo
And let me wah-hoo, wah-hoo, wah-hoo
Oh gimme a ranch, a big pair of pants, and gimme a Stetson too
And let me wah-hoo, wah-hoo, wah-hoo
 Give me the wide open spaces
 For I'm just like a prairie flower, growing wilder by the hour
Oh gimme a moon, a prairie moon, and gimme a gal that's true
And let me wah-hoo, wah-hoo, wah-hoo

Solos

Oh I never could sing a high-class thing, good music I never knew
But I can wah-hoo, wah-hoo, wah-hoo
Oh, I never could dance, 'cause when I dance, I wear out the lady's shoe
But I can wah-hoo, wah-hoo, wah-hoo
 It's just a gift from the prairie
 You shout it when a bad man jigs, and it's very good for calling pigs
I never could speak a word of Greek, I never could poop-poop-a-do
But I can wah-hoo, wah-hoo, wah-hoo

Intro:
Em-F#, B-Em
F#-B, Em
Em-F#, B-Em
F#, B-D7

Verse:
G-C, G
D, G
G-C, G
D, G
B-F#, B
F#, A-D7
G-C, G
D, G