

# Song of the C Note

Words and Music by Karl Hudnut  
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**Ironically, with a lilt** ♩ = 70

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of two flats (Bb and Eb). The tempo is marked as 70 beats per minute. The score consists of eight staves of music, each with a corresponding line of lyrics. The lyrics are: "Blow - in' the froth off a noth - er one to - night. Sit - in' at the C Note. some - one's in a fight. Pool shoot - in's slow to - night the pat - io is full. Well, snow's not com - in' for a - nother month or so. We're Sit - in' at the C Note. Come park your car. We're sit - in' at the C Note. Come on in the bar. The song of the C Note. It's a - bout the mus - ic. The song of the C Note. Why's this so a - musing." The chords Cm, Bb, Gm, and Fm are indicated above the notes.

Blow - in' the froth off a noth - er one to - night.  
Sit - in' at the C Note. some - one's in a fight.  
Pool shoot - in's slow to - night the pat - io is full.  
Well, snow's not com - in' for a - nother month or so.  
We're Sit - in' at the C Note. Come park your car.  
We're sit - in' at the C Note. Come on in the bar.  
The song of the C Note. It's a - bout the mus - ic.  
The song of the C Note. Why's this so a - musing.

Additinal Lyrics.

The beer was warm tonight they served it anyway.  
Never had much luck in here but time goes away.

This is where I'm servin' time for my divorce.  
If I could find another wife, get off this horse.

We're sitin in the C Note.  
Come park your car.  
We're sitin in the C Note.  
Come inside the bar.  
The song of the C Note.  
It's about the music.  
The song of the C Note.  
Why's this so amusing.

On monday nights they got cheap beer and free pool.  
This ain't the only place I been actin like a fool.

Some gal got in a fight she didn't have ID.  
Her man called the cops. There's a new one on me.

We're sitin in the C Note.  
Come park your car.  
We're sitin in the C Note.  
Come inside the bar.  
The song of the C Note.  
It's about the music.  
The song of the C Note.  
Why's this so amusing.

If I sell this song in here, get my drink for free.  
Though they'll never hear it and they don't see me.

The song of the C Note.  
Not the only place in town.  
The song of the C Note.  
I'm actin' like a clown.