

## Brother Buster



Good morning, y'all. Feeling hot, hot, hot! For some reason that song keeps playing in my head. It could be the sweltering temperatures in the area. It seems odd to have a silly little song be buzzing around in my head, as if it could offset the discomfort of these steamy conditions.

I wonder if Buster Poindexter was suffering from heat prostration when he wrote the song.

That might explain the repetitive lyrics. Of course heat stroke could explain why I can't get the song out of my head. It might be time to put my face back in the freezer compartment of the refrigerator.