

# Dancin', Shaggin' on the Boulevard

Alabama

Well the Magic Attic's where the music rolls  
And the Army-Navy's got ol' Jackie soul  
Down on Peaches Corner there are good ol' boys  
And the Mother Fletchers makin' lots of noise

They're dancin', shaggin' on the boulevard  
Dancin', shaggin' on the boulevard

Well the Tams are playin' at the Port-O-Call  
And the Drifters underneath the Boardwalk  
At the Saphish Galleon and Ol' Fat Jacks  
Jukebox playin' and the place is packed

You bet they're dancin', shaggin' on the boulevard  
You know they're dancin', shaggin' on the boulevard

Got the top down and the traffic's slow  
And it's sun Fun Week and we all go  
Where the girls are sunnin' and are lookin' good  
Well I never met 'em but I wish I could

And we'd go dancin' and shaggin' on the boulevard  
We'd go dancin' and shaggin' on the boulevard

Well the Embers singin' up on Ocean Drive  
And the Castaways are gettin' loud tonight  
At the Electric Circus they all getin' down  
And the Carousel's spinnin' round and round

See them dancin', shaggin' on the boulevard  
I see 'em dancin', shaggin' on the boulevard

Well I'm hangin out down at Sloppy Joes  
And they may doze but they never close  
And the Bama Boys at the Bowery  
Where they can't dance but they play for free

But they like dancin', shaggin' on the boulevard  
They know dancin', shaggin' on the boulevard  
They wrote dancin', shaggin' on the boulevard  
Dancin', shaggin' on the boulevard

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