Rumble Rumble Rumble

Betty Hutton

I gotta move. I gotta move. That's what I tell my landlord, landlord! I gotta move! Cause there's a man lives right upstairs from me Making a nightmare of some melody. This is a situation not likely to improve. He goes a' rumble rumble rumble on the left hand. He goes a' tinkle tinkle tinkle on the right. Rumble rumble rumble, tinkle tinkle tinkle Plays piano all night! He goes a' rumble rumble rumble on the bottom. He goes a' tinkle tinkle tinkle on the top. Rumble rumble rumble, Tinkle tinkle tinkle Positively won't stop! I tried a' knocking knocking knocking on the ceiling. I tried a' knocking knocking knocking on the wall. He takes a breather-No he doesn't either! Just when I figured that's all He goes a' rumble rumble rumble on the black keys. He goes a' tinkle tinkle tinkle on the white. Rumble rumble rumble, Tinkle tinkle tinkle, Plays piano all right, But he plays piano all night! Instead of cooking himself a fine kettle of tea up there Or maybe getting himself a girl and taking her out somewhere, Instead of sitting around, reading the jokes, washing his socks, writing his folks, taking his pills, sleeping the night through, What does he do? What does he do?!? He goes a' rumble rumble rumble Look at the whole building crumble! Tinkle tinkle tinkle Look at the wallpaper wrinkle! Rumble rumble rumble, Tinkle tinkle tinkle, He could give insomnia to Rip Van Winkle! With his rumble rumble rumble I've got a good right to grumble! Tinkle tinkle tinkle I'm going to reach for the... stop it, will you? Rumble, tinkle, PLEASE somebody break his lease! I tried to hammer hammer hammer on the steampipe. I tried to hollar hollar hollar down the hall. I got a feeling He'll come through the ceiling

With the piano and all.

He goes a' pummling pummling pummling with his left hand. He goes groove groove grooving with his right. A' pummling and groove, pummling and groove, pummling groove Pummling till he gets it right. Then he plays piano Plays piano all night!