

The Lambeth Walk

Dalida

Hello Dalida!

Hello

What are you doing?

I'm dancing

Dancing the fox-trot, the polka?

No, no, i'm dancing the lambeth walk

What?

The lambeth walk!

One day with time to spare

In grandma's home I climbed the stairs

I reached the attic at the top

Oh, what a sight I had to stop

Books, pictures, junk galore, it looked just like a jumble store

Lots of records everywhere

Wished I could play them there

Then with grandma in a dream

I was on the thirties scene

There was her old portable gramophone

Turned the handles and it play

All the songs of yesterday

Charleston and waltz rumbas and swings of course

But top of all the back there

High up the union jack there

Making you want to sing

God save the King

Learned the lyrics, learned the tunes

Started dancing round the room

Oh ! That's-a new

Doing the lambeth walk

It was a big sensation

Just like a celebration

You either sing or talk it lambeth walk it

Anytime you're lambeth way

Any evening, any day

You'll find us all doing the lambeth walk

Every little lambeth gal

With her little lambeth pal

You'll find them all

Doing the lambeth walk

Everythings free and easy

Do as you darn well pleasy

Why don't you make your way there

Go there stay there

Once you get down lambeth way

Every evening, every day

You'll find yourself,

Doing the lambeth walk, Hey!

Once you get down lambeth way

Every evening, every day

You'll find yourself doing
The lambeth walk, Hey!